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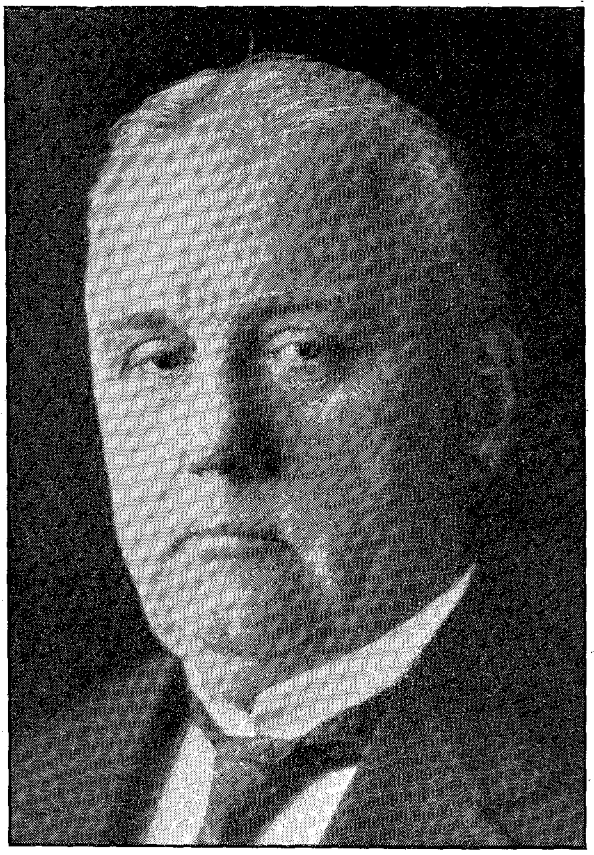
TOPICS ▾ OF ▾ THE ▾ DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

THE "VARE AND BEER" VICTORY AS A NATIONAL PORTENT

CHEER FOR THE WETS is the main, outstanding, sensational result of the Republican primary contest in Pennsylvania, in the view of editors and press correspondents throughout the country, but in Pennsylvania itself the victory of William S. Vare, in a three-cornered contest for the Senatorial nomination, is seen by some editors with first-hand knowledge to be so closely tied up with the bitter struggle for the control of party machinery that all other issues become either of secondary importance or are quite obscure. And from the standpoint of national politics, the obvious effect of the victory of an avowed "modificationist" is not the only thing to consider, say Washington correspondents, who wonder how the Presidential prestige will be affected by Senator Pepper's defeat, despite Administration aid, and who note the new issue given to the Democrats by the Senatorial inquiry into the huge spendings of the Republican contestants. The Pennsylvania primary fight has been described as the "most spectacular battle for control of the State in the history of the Republican party," and as the most significant State contest of the present political season. It will be remembered that there were three candidates for the Republican nomination for the Senate seat now held by George Wharton Pepper: Mr. Pepper himself, conservative, generally considered a moderate dry, supported by the Mellons; Gov. Gifford Pinchot, playing a lone hand as an antimachine candidate, bone dry; and, finally, Congressman William S. Vare, head of the Philadelphia city machine, who entered the campaign with a frank appeal to the sentiment favoring the modification of the Volstead Law. "This singular political concatenation, with much caterwauling accentuating it," to quote one outside characterization, resulted in the choice of Mr. Vare on the 18th with a plurality of about 100,000 votes over Senator Pepper, with Governor Pinchot a bad third. Mr. Vare, however, did not receive a majority, the combined Pepper-Pinchot vote being larger than his by about 200,000. In Pennsylvania a Republican nomination is considered equivalent to election.



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

WILLIAM S. VARE

Head of the Republican organization in Philadelphia, who announced his candidacy for the United States Senate on a beer and wine platform, and defeated Senator Pepper and Governor Pinchot for the Republican nomination by a majority of more than a hundred thousand.

Senator Vare says he does not regard his nomination as a personal victory, but rather "as an expression of the widespread unrest in Pennsylvania for the past few years." He adds in a New York *World* statement that "the failure of the Volstead Law has been generally admitted and universally discust, not only publicly, but at almost every gathering or assemblage of people in Pennsylvania." In another postelection pronouncement, Mr. Vare exprest his firm belief that the people of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania "feel that I am a safe agency for the expression of their will and desire for a return of personal liberty, and no further interference with American rights which the Constitution of the United States originally granted them."

In Pennsylvania Mr. Ralph B. Strassburger, whose Norristown *Times-Herald* supported Vare, declares that the latter's victory "means that the Republican party is again in touch with the liberal spirit that brought it into existence in 1856." The Pittsburgh *Gazette Times*, which supported Pepper, reminds us that:

> "Mr. Vare made his canvass on a single policy of government. He stood for modification of the Volstead Prohibition Enforcement Law. It is idle now to argue that the Prohibition question had no proper place in the campaign just closed. The Vare appeal was responded to favorably by enough Republican voters to give him the nomination. The result constitutes a demonstration that a very large number of the people desire a change in the Volstead Law."

The one word "modification" sums up the whole business, in the opinion of the Erie *Times*, which maintains that—

> "Mr. Vare raised the modification issue. His one issue was modification. On all sides we heard 'Vare and Beer.' It was a slogan that won for Mr. Vare in a landslide.
>
> "In view of the great victory achieved by William S. Vare on a modification platform, each and every one of us, no matter what his or her individual belief may be on the wet and dry question, must admit that the people of Pennsylvania in overwhelming numbers have placed themselves on record as opposed to the Volstead Law in its present form. The people are looking for a change. The victory of Mr. Vare may not bring about this

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change, but one thing is certain: it is an indication of the present trend of thought. Pennsylvania, the second largest State in the Union, has voted wet, and it must be admitted that it was a great victory for the opponents of the Volstead Law, a victory for them that promises to have a lasting effect."

Four years ago, we read in the Pittsburgh *Post* (Dem.), "the Republican boat in Pennsylvania was carried to what was called a dry extreme, and now it is described as having gone just as far the other way; one year setting off with Pinchot to make the State 'bone dry,' and now nominating Vare on a cry for wine and beer." "With such rocking of the party's boat on the wet or dry issue," concludes this Democratic paper, "it was practically impossible to concentrate on anything else." To the question, "How will Vare use his power?" the Easton *Express* (Dem.) replies: "During the campaign he declared that if nominated he would take a delegation to the next Republican National Convention that would insist upon a platform favoring modification of the Volstead Law. Vare keeps his promises." As we read in the Pittsburgh *Sun* (Dem.):

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THE RUNNER-UP

Senator George Wharton Pepper of Pennsylvania, who was defeated for renomination by William S. Vare in the primary on May 18.

"It is Vare and beer. The Philadelphia Congressman and political boss has swept the Republican primaries with a single, simple, clear-cut issue. Beer has nominated Vare for the United States Senate. There is no other explanation. It is futile for advocates of the dry laws longer to shut their eyes to the patent fact that the mass of the people in the industrial States is out of patience with Prohibition. The vote for Vare in the State at large is manifestly a vote for beer. Even Vare's personal and official record, bad as it was, couldn't defeat him."

Altho the Vare victory is undoubtedly a wet triumph which will cause rejoicing in wet camps the country over, nevertheless, says the Philadelphia *Record* (Dem.), "to get at the true significance of the victory the casualty list must be examined more closely." According to *The Record:*

"The elimination of Philadelphia would have resulted in the nomination of Pepper. From that it would seem that Philadelphia is wet and the rest of the State dry. The combined votes of Pepper and Pinchot, both of whom espoused the dry cause, exceeded that of Vare. From that it would seem that Pennsylvania, including Philadelphia, is dry."

While "pursuit of a fantom beer mug" played the largest part in giving Mr. Vare his victory, the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.) holds that this was not a true referendum, since there were undoubtedly wet votes cast for all the candidates. While "the result will be called a wet victory, a few more such victories would leave the wets stranded," insists the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*, a Pepper paper. "The combined Pepper-Pinchot vote which was cast by people who are willing to let the dry law stand is much larger than the wet Vare vote." "It is going too far to assume from the vote that Pennsylvania is dripping wet," agrees the Wilkes-Barre *Record* (Rep.), noting that the combined votes of Pepper and Pinchot far exceed the vote for Vare. The Harrisburg *Patriot* (Dem.) argues that "the people refuse to regard the primary as a referendum on the liquor question," many wets voting for dry candidates and drys supporting wet candidates. The Easton *Free Press* (Rep.), which thinks that the Prohibition issue ought to be taken out of politics and settled by statesmen instead of by the voters, offers the opinion that the victory of neither Mr. Vare nor Mr. Pinchot could possibly make "one iota of difference either in the flow of high-powered beer and wine or its repression." Every one, says the Erie *Dispatch-Herald* (Ind.), will be able to find some solace in the returns. "The modificationist will hail Vare's victory as decisive, but the ultra-dry will *not* lose heart after a study of the figures":

"Had there been only two candidates, one definitely dry and the other definitely wet as Mr. Vare, there would be no need of going behind the returns; the vote is still open. Only by knowing actually how the Pepper vote would be divided, as to between Vare and Pinchot, can a conclusion be reached."

Prohibition, reasons the Harrisburg *Telegraph* (Rep.), was not even the dominating factor in the Pennsylvania primary. "Party control was the real issue and Prohibition took the form of a smoke-screen behind which thousands of dry votes went to Vare and thousands more wet votes went to Pepper and not a few to Pinchot for personal or political reasons." There are clear indications to this observer at the Pennsylvania capital that—

LAST IN THE RACE

Governor Gifford Pinchot, who came in third in the recent contest for the Republican Senatorial nomination in Pennsylvania.

"Many people have become tired of Mr. Pinchot's well-intended effort to 'reform' everybody in sight, and thousands of others resented what they regarded as unwarranted interference of big business with their rights as citizens, the abusive methods of those who conducted the Mellon campaign and the lavish expenditure of money. There was but one way to turn and that was to Vare, a man of the people whose language they could understand and who offered them the excuse, also, of taking a whack at Mr. Volstead, a gentleman none too popular in many of the urban districts."

While there can be little doubt, as the Pittsburgh *Press* (Ind.) sees it, that "dissatisfaction over Volsteadian Prohibition" was voted in the Pennsylvania Republican primary, this was by no means the only issue involved. Some, we are told, "will interpret the election as a blow at the Coolidge Administration and a repudiation of the President." "If not a direct repudiation of President Coolidge, it was a vigorous gesture of resentment against the interference of the President in a State fight," continues *The Press*, which is of the opinion that when all is said and done, other factors in the primary contest were subordinated to the fight for control of the party organization:

"Summed up, the Senatorial fight was not a contest between men, but machines, the issue whether the Mellon political domination should spread through the State or whether the Philadelphia bosses should at least hold their own, and the Mellon sway is confined by the votes to Allegheny County. So many issues were involved that there was only clear decision on one question, that being which brand of machine politics Pennsylvania prefers for the next few years."

Potent in behalf of Vare was the solidarity of his amazingly strong Republican organization in Philadelphia, remarks the Scranton *Republican* (Rep.). *The Times* (Dem.) of the same city in the anthracite section attributes Mr. Vare's success to this factor plus undoubted wet sentiment throughout the State. The Democratic paper adds its conviction that the Vare nomination will have a far-reaching effect on Republican politics in Pennsylvania and the nation:

> "Victory over Senator Pepper not only makes Vare the big Republican boss of Pennsylvania, but will give courage to Republicans waiting for an opening to pounce on President Coolidge. Undoubtedly the defeat of Pepper has been the hardest blow yet for the Coolidge Administration."

But at least one Republican journal in Pennsylvania, the Johnstown *Tribune*, sees little danger of any serious harm either for the party or Prohibition in the nomination of Mr. Vare. The nominees are first of all Republicans, we are told, and "the party nominee for United States Senator can be depended upon to support the Coolidge Administration."

Throughout the country at large the result of the Pennsylvania primary seems most significant as a wet victory. As the Newark *News* puts it, the outcome of the primary "definitely adds Pennsylvania to the string of Eastern States which is giving battle to the West and South on the Prohibition issue. It clearly gives the wets more ammunition for the larger fight on Prohibition which will come in the general elections of 1926 and 1928." This is also the opinion of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, New York *Herald Tribune*, and New York *Times*.

Senator Pepper, with Secretary Mellon and the indorsement of the Administration to back him up, lost, we read in the New York *World*, "to a mere city boss who made his fight solely on a pledge to do what he could to destroy Volstead Prohibition." "Let there be no doubt about what this Vare victory means," continues this leading foe of Prohibition:

> "When the tide of anti-Prohibition sentiment runs high enough to swamp the great god of American business in his own State, when not even Andrew Mellon can turn that tide because somebody else has run off with an all-conquering issue, then the tide of anti-Prohibition sentiment is running high indeed."

To represent the opinion of the Prohibition forces on the Vare victory, we note the statement as given out by Wayne B. Wheeler, general counsel for the Anti-Saloon League:

> "The nomination of Vare, with the dry vote divided between Senator Pepper and Governor Pinchot, was expected. In other States, under such circumstances, the drys unite on the candidate most likely to win, but it was impossible to accomplish this in Pennsylvania.
>
> "The united votes of Pinchot and Pepper show that Pennsylvania's voters are against the platform advocated by Mr. Vare.
>
> "We will make up this lost dry vote in the Senate in some other State. The large majority of the Senate will still be dry."

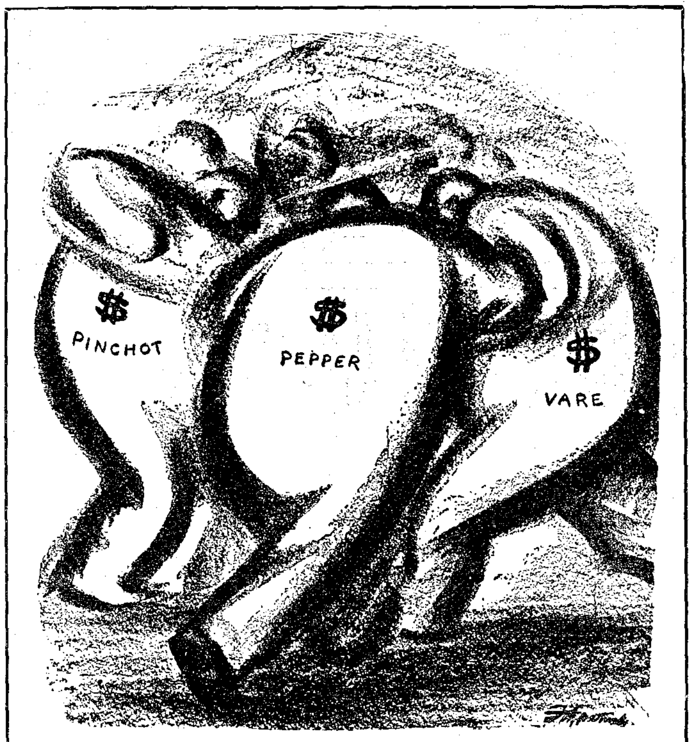
Richard V. Oulahan, in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Times*, says:

> "Some observers here think that the wet and dry issue will be brought into the November election to such an extent as to becloud the economic issues and the accomplishments of the Coolidge Administration."

It seems to Clinton W. Gilbert of the New York *Evening Post* that "the victory of Congressman Vare and the flat declaration of Governor Smith of New York for a test of public sentiment on the Volstead Law make the wet-dry issue the dominant one in national politics." This veteran student of Washington politics continues: "Governor Smith evidently is ready to stake his political future on a reaction in the country against Prohibition, and he and all other wets will be encouraged by the success of Philadelphia's wet boss." Mark Sullivan, of the New York *Herald Tribune*, agrees with Mr. Gilbert, considering the Vare victory "a concrete and substantial advance for the wets":

> "It will add the second largest State, Pennsylvania, to the largest State, New York, as wet territory. It will set up in the Republican party a wet spot and a wet leader as large as New York and Governor Smith are in the Democratic party."

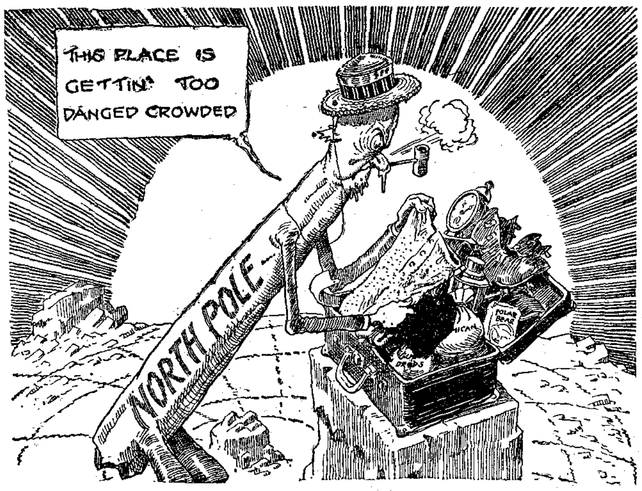
The unfolding of another Newberry case is seen by several Washington correspondents as another sensational result of the Pennsylvania primary. W. W. Jermane predicts in the Seattle *Times* that the money cost of the primary campaign of Pennsylvania will divide popular interest with the blow at Prohibition. We are reminded that Truman H. Newberry of Michigan was cast into outer darkness "because, in his Senate fight against Henry Ford, he spent $195,000." "If reports coming out of Pennsylvania are to be relied upon, the Senate campaigns of Vare, Pepper and Pinchot cost somewhere between $2,000,000 and $5,000,000. If they cost only $1,000,000—and nobody places the figure as low as that—Newberry was an amateur." A New York *Evening World* correspondent in Pennsylvania has suggested $2,000,000 as "a conservative estimate among men who have observed such a flow of gold as Pennsylvania has never known." It has been generally conceded, we read in a United Press dispatch from Philadelphia, that more money "has been spent in this campaign than in any primary in the country."



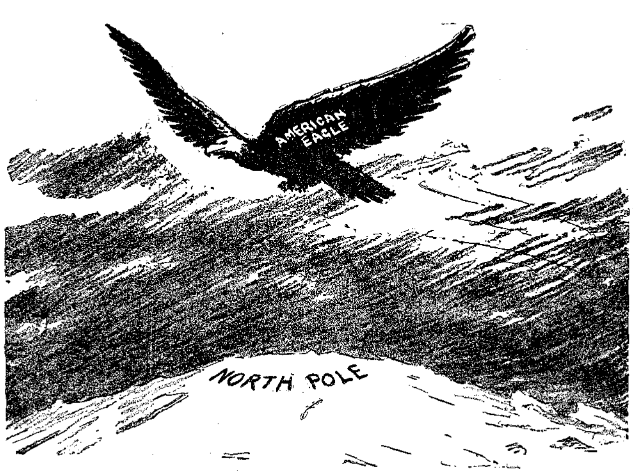
THE PENNSYLVANIA BATTLE

—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

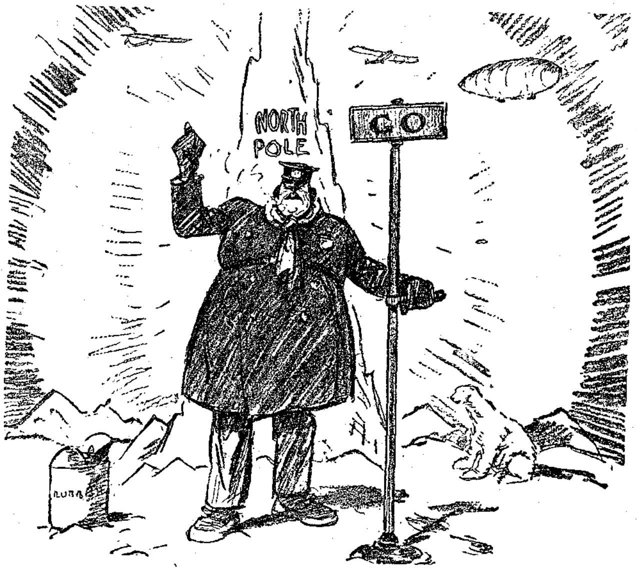
And so we have as a result of the Pennsylvania primary the passage of a Senate resolution appointing a special committee to investigate all expenditures in campaigns for nomination or election of United States Senators this year. In this connection, press correspondents remind us that five years ago in the Newberry case the Supreme Court decided that Congress has no Federal authority to supervise party primaries for Senatorial contests. Robert Barry, of the New York *World*, is inclined to think that the investigation is really aimed less at the Pennsylvania primary than at the Massachusetts election in which Senator William M. Butler, "political mentor of President Coolidge and Chairman of the Republican National Committee," will meet former Senator David I. Walsh.


THIS PLACE IS GETTIN' TOO DANGED CROWDED
NORTH POLE

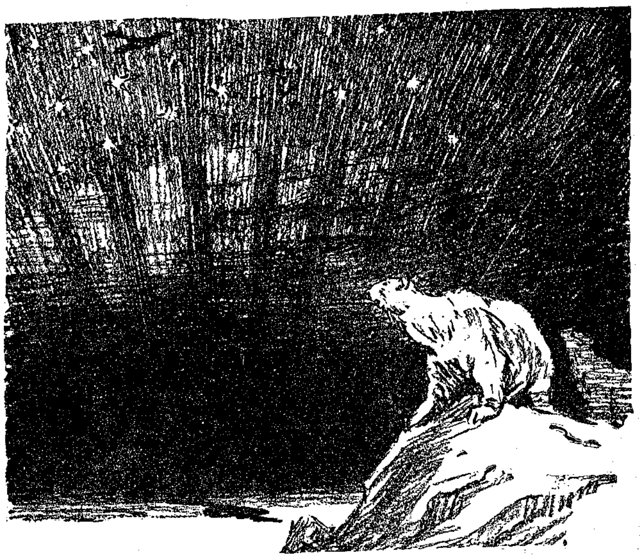
THINKING ABOUT MOVING
—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.


AMERICAN EAGLE
NORTH POLE

OVER THE TOP
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.


NORTH POLE
GO

NO PLACE FOR A JAY-WALKER
—Kirby in the New York *World*.



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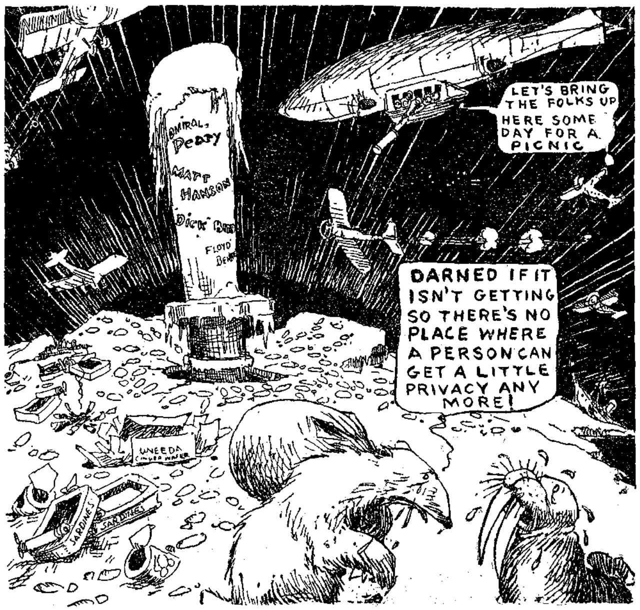
AT THE NORTH POLE
—Cassel in the New York *Evening World*.


DMIRAL, PEARY
MATT HANSON
DICK
FLOYD
LET'S BRING THE FOLKS UP HERE SOME DAY FOR A PICNIC
DARNED IF IT ISN'T GETTING SO THERE'S NO PLACE WHERE A PERSON CAN GET A LITTLE PRIVACY ANY MORE!
UNEEDA GINGER WAFER
SARDINES
SARDINES

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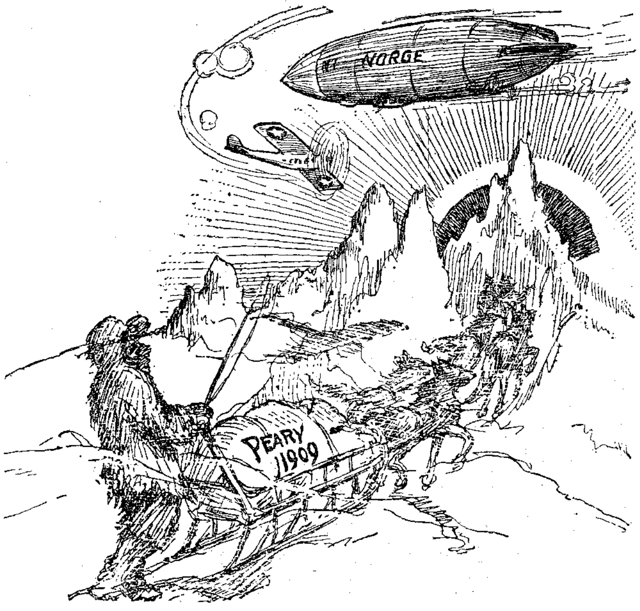
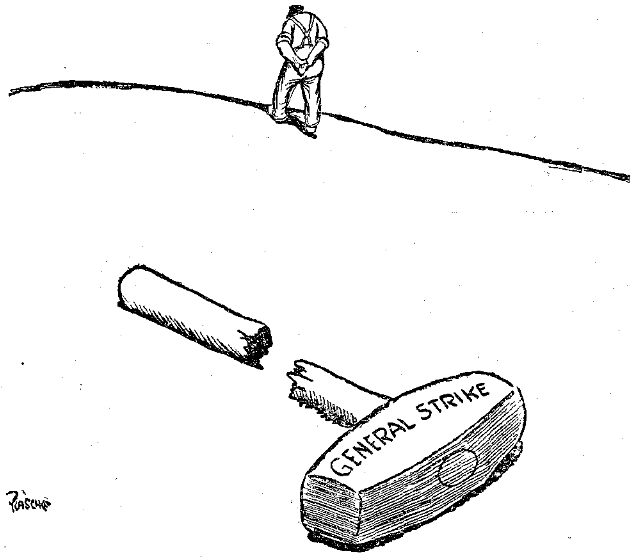
ANOTHER OF THE GREAT SILENT PLACES OPENS TO THE TOURIST
—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune*.

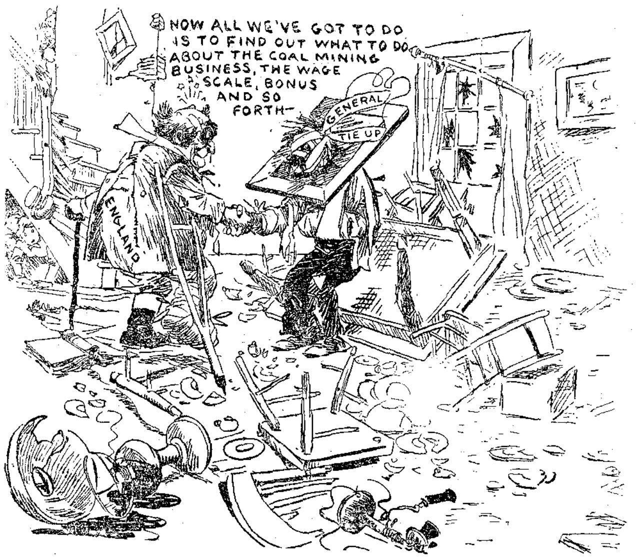

NORGE
PEARY 1909

ARCTIC TRAVEL, OLD AND NEW
—Halladay in the Providence *Journal*.

CARTOONISTS DISCOVER THE POLE AS A FIELD FOR THEIR ART


GENERAL STRIKE
Plaschke

TRIED AND FOUND WANTING
—Plaschke in the Louisville *Times*.


NOW ALL WE'VE GOT TO DO IS TO FIND OUT WHAT TO DO ABOUT THE COAL MINING BUSINESS, THE WAGE SCALE, BONUS AND SO FORTH—
ENGLAND
GENERAL TIE UP

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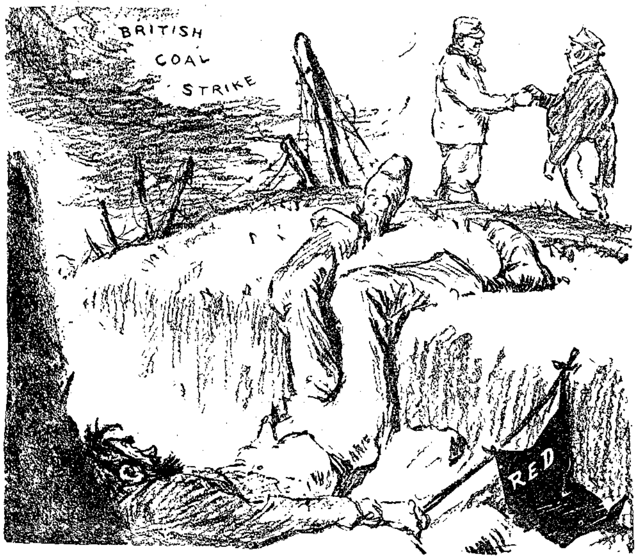
RIGHT WHERE THEY STARTED FROM
—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune*.


BRITISH COAL STRIKE
RED

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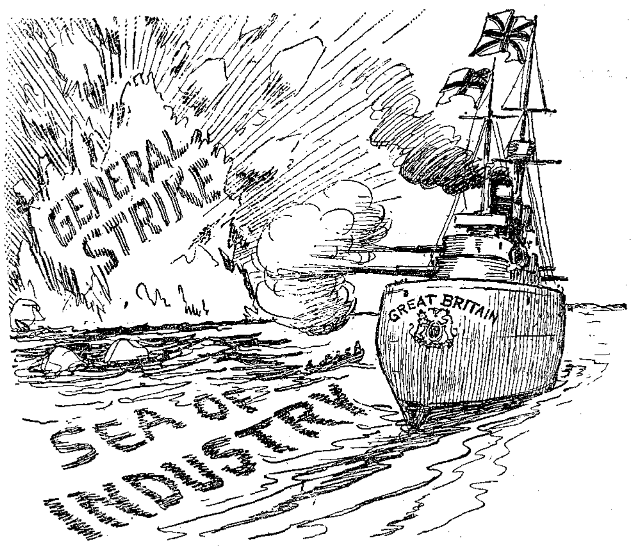
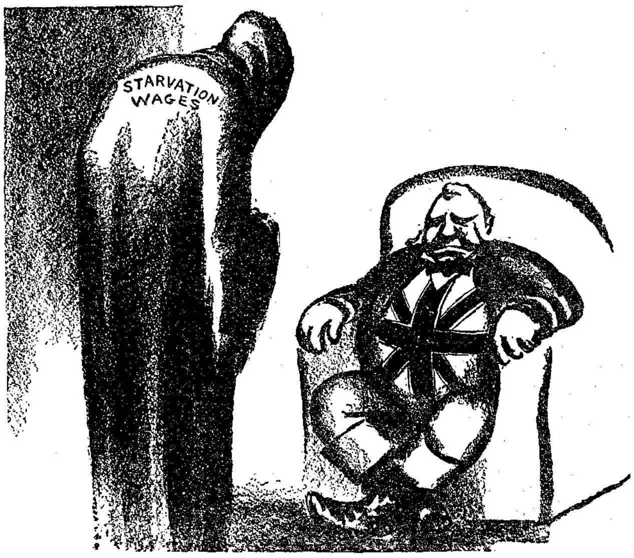
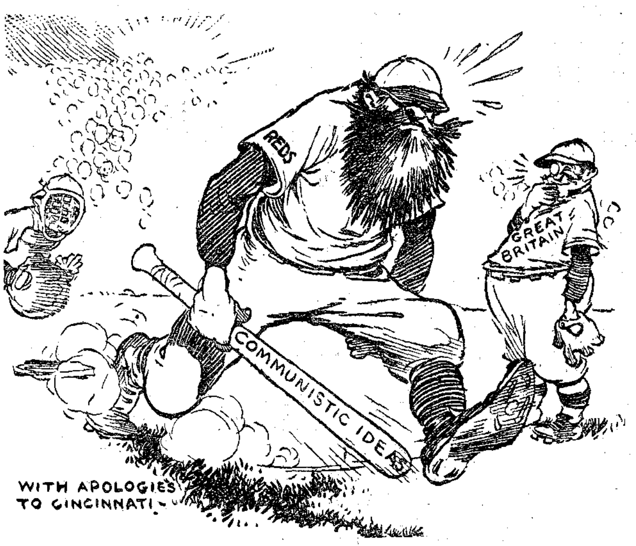
AFTER THE BATTLE
—Cassel in the New York *Evening World*.


GENERAL STRIKE
GREAT BRITAIN
SEA OF INDUSTRY

GETTING RID OF A WORLD-WIDE MENACE
—Halladay in the Providence *Journal*.


STARVATION WAGES

"I ALWAYS BRING TROUBLE"
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch*.

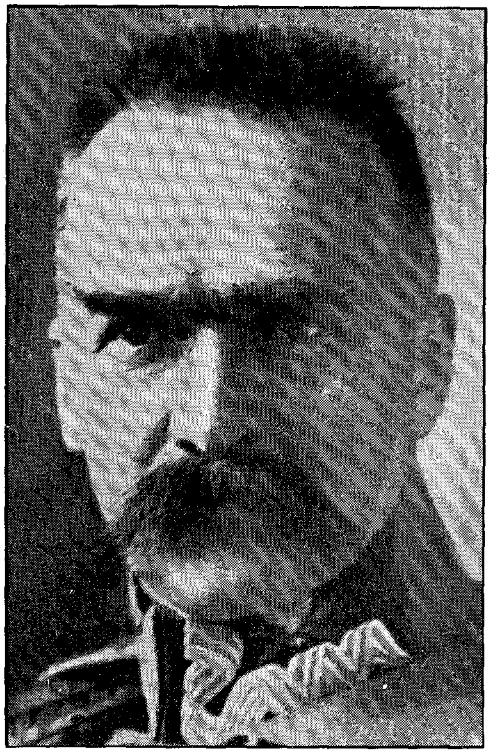

REDS
GREAT BRITAIN
COMMUNISTIC IDEAS
WITH APOLOGIES TO CINCINNATI—

STRUCK OUT
—Shoemaker in the Chicago *Daily News*.

HOW THE BRITISH STRIKE STRUCK THE NEWSPAPER ARTISTS

PILSUDSKI'S UNINTENDED REVOLUTION

THE DRAMATIC EVENTS that made Marshal Josef Pilsudski at least the temporary dictator of Poland took that veteran patriot almost as much by surprize as they did the outside world, according to his wife. He was "the most surprized man when swept away at the head of a revolution," Madame Pilsudski told an Associated Press correspondent in the Polish capital a few days after the sudden flare-up of civil war had stained the streets with Polish blood and left the reins of government in the hands of her husband. The march on Warsaw, she explained, rudely interrupted the Marshal, who was engaged in writing a book about his own romantic and adventurous life entitled "One Way of Becoming a Fool." To emphasize the unexpectedness of the situation, she said that they had invited friends to a house party on May 13. (The revolt was launched on May 12.) Of her husband she went on to say: "He is terribly dejected over the lives lost. His great hobby is agriculture and planting apple trees. He has a special pride as well in raising bees, and he is greatly puzzled as to how the drones can make all others work." Another Warsaw dispatch, dated May 19, reports that Marshal Pilsudski "had a nervous crisis within the past twenty-four hours, during which he locked himself in his room and gave way to spells of weeping."


P. & A. photograph

"I HAVE RID POLAND OF ITS CORRUPTIONISTS. NOW IT CAN GO FORWARD"

Says Marshal Pilsudski, whose efforts at reform became a revolution in spite of him.

Because Poland, as reconstructed after the World War, is a key State, lying as it does between Germany and Russia, and because the question of its boundaries is still charged with international dynamite, these revolutionary developments in the young Republic are watched with interest and anxiety by the other nations. European diplomats fear, a Paris dispatch tells us, that prolonged civil strife in Poland might provoke intervention by Germany, Russia or Lithuania. In this country many editors regard the overturn as another sign of the European reaction against parliamentary government. "To Mussolini in Italy, to Primo de Rivera in Spain, to Pangalos in Greece, must now be added Pilsudski in Poland," remarks *The Independent*. But in the New York *World* we read:

> "Europe would view with grave concern the establishment of a Polish Mussolini, and there are disturbing possibilities in Marshal Pilsudski's temporary dictatorship. A Socialist and a Liberal in domestic affairs, in foreign relations he has been an an aggressive expansionist. He is ambitious and hot-tempered. But it is to be pointed out that it is neither a military dictatorship nor a minority dictatorship that he has erected at Warsaw. Labor followed him as loyally as his troops, and by declaring a general strike for a few hours effectively crippled his opponents; while demonstrations in his favor are reported from most sections and cities. It is also to be remembered that a stroke of this sort from the Left—from the Socialists and agrarians—is a good deal less alarming than would be a stroke from the Right, from the Monarchists under Dmowski.
>
> "Pilsudski has an opportunity to show at once whether he intends to play the rôle of a Mussolini or merely the rôle that General Sikorski played when in 1922 he assumed the Premiership and restored order after President Narutowicz's assassination. The Marshal's past gives us reason to hope for the latter course. He refused to run for President in 1922, and has been in retirement since. The Polish Legation in Washington reports that he has issued formal statements declaring that he does not wish to disturb the Constitution, and intended only to overthrow the reactionary and dangerous Premier Witos."

The events which led to the resignation of President Wojciechowski and the Witos Cabinet to Marshal Pilsudski on May 14, after he had captured the Belvedere Palace at a cost of some 600 lives, are summarized as follows in a London dispatch to *The Christian Science Monitor:*

> "The trouble seems to have been precipitated on May 10 by the publication in *Kurjer Poranny* of an interview with Marshal Pilsudski, in which he vigorously criticized the Witos Government and several of its predecessors, their handling of foreign affairs, and the reorganization of the Army. Marshal Pilsudski demanded the resignation of the Witos Ministry. The issue of the paper was confiscated, following which disorders occurred in the streets and Marshal Pilsudski's country home was attacked in the night. Negotiations for the avoidance of hostilities were later entered upon by President Wojciechowski and Marshal Pilsudski, but on Wednesday night [May 12], at seven o'clock, the latter's troops crossed the river to Praga, a suburb of Warsaw on the left of the Vistula, and the government forces withdrew before them into Warsaw, where the fighting began."

When Marshal Pilsudski found himself in complete control of the Government, the correspondents report, he did not play the rôle of a dictator, but invoked the Constitution. A new Cabinet was formed, headed by Prof. Charles Bartel as Prime Minister. Under the Polish Constitution, Maciej Rataj, Speaker of the Diet, automatically became President of the Republic. According to a statement by the Polish Legation in Washington:

> "Authoritative dispatches received here from Warsaw prove that in the resignation of President Wojciechowski and of the Witos Ministry, with the consequent transference of the executive power to Maciej Rataj, Speaker of the Diet, the Polish constitutional provisions have been observed. Mr. Rataj, acting as temporary President of the Republic, has delegated to Deputy Bartel the mission of forming a ministry. This ministry has already assumed its duties, pending the election of a new President.
>
> "Mr. Rataj has issued a call for the convocation of the National Assembly, composed of the Senate and the Diet, to elect a new President within the week. A situation which was made to appear to be the beginning of a long drawn out partizan upheaval was solved in four days, a legally constituted Government placed in power, and constitutional authority fully established."

The same official statement gives the following account of the conditions which formed the background of the Pilsudski coup.

> "Poland had been passing through a period of acute economic depression, with growing unemployment and general dissatisfaction.
>
> "The Witos Government, which replaced the former Cabinet, failed to obtain the support of the Socialists on account of their having adopted the same budget as the former Government, with drastic reduction and economy, which was bound to bring about a further aggravation of the unemployment situation.
>
> "Continuous criticism of the Government and Parliament by the overwrought population created an atmosphere favorable to setting up of a strong man enjoying the confidence of the working classes and placing him at the head of the Government. Marshal Pilsudski, who is considered a war hero, and who played

a very notable part as First Chief of State of Poland after the war, has a strong backing in the Army.

"Marshal Pilsudski was appealed to by the parties of the Left, as well as by a large faction of the Army, to take the leadership. He resisted these influences until he realized the danger of a disorganized attempt to oust the new Government on the part of the dissatisfied groups of the population. He then decided that the situation demanded that he accept and bring pressure to bear on the Government in order to obtain its resignation."

An Associated Press dispatch from Warsaw tells of a manifesto issued by Marshal Pilsudski, in which he says that concern for the welfare of Poland is his only motive and promises to establish "a real democracy which respects the rights of the minorities."

Only a peaceful demonstration was intended by Marshal Pilsudski, American correspondents in Warsaw were told by August Zaleski, Acting Minister of Foreign Affairs:

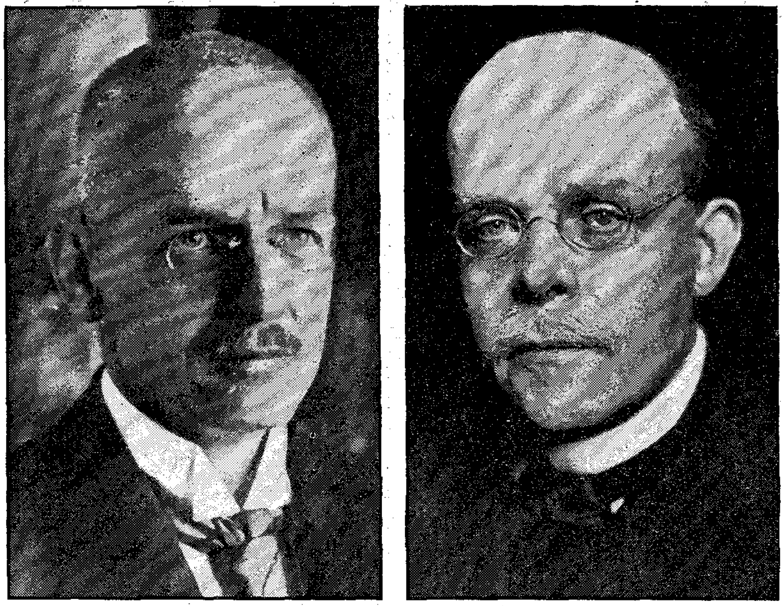
> "He did not foresee the scope that his movement would gain. He never expected there would be an armed encounter. Nobody regrets bloodshed more than the Marshal himself. Nor does the Marshal desire to be dictator. He is anxious to see the establishment of a parliamentary government along lines he believes to be to the best interest of the State."

"Everything went like a stroke of lightning," says the Marshal. Not all of Poland accepted the Marshal's authority at once, and dispatches tell of a large section of the Polish Army under General Haller waiting at Posen for the signal to march against Warsaw. But Wilbur Forrest, in a Warsaw dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*, calls attention to threefold evidence that Pilsudski is sincerely striving for peace:

> "First, his offer of the Ministry of the Interior to Count Brinski —a man whose policy is the antithesis of the Marshal's Socialist doctrine.
>
> "Second, his dispatch of the President of the Senate, M. Trapczynki, a man whose honesty, integrity and patriotism are not challenged anywhere, as an emissary of the new temporary Government by airplane to Posen in order to attempt to bring about a compromise between the Government and that of the hostile city and Province.
>
> "The third proof that Pilsudski hopes to pacify the country is his refusal so far of the Presidency or a dictatorship, which his adherents urged upon him. He seems to be trying by every available means to clothe the new Government with the mantle of strict legality, altho admitting that last week's *coup d'état* was contrary to all dictates of law and order.
>
> "But the question remains whether the Marshal, faced as he is with a President and Diet, a majority of which is hostile to him, will succeed in quieting down the country. Will hostile German Poland, with its provinces of Posen and Pomorez, submit? Alarming tales reaching the capital concerning counter revolutionary moves by General Haller and others are all denied here, but it is undeniable that the well-armed and well-equipped Posen divisions of the regular Army are resting on their arms, awaiting the outcome of the political argument over the means and place of holding the General Assembly."

GERMANY UNDER TWO FLAGS?

AN ISSUE OF DEMOCRACY against Monarchism in Germany is seen by the Berlin correspondents of American newspapers in the recent fall of the Luther Cabinet, through a vote of "no confidence" in the Reichstag, following the government decree providing for the joint hoisting on foreign Embassies and Consulates of the merchant flag carrying the old German imperial colors of black, white and red alongside the black, red and gold of the young Republic. The overthrow of the Luther ministry, we are told, was followed almost simultaneously by an announcement of the Berlin police that a far-reaching plot of Fascisti elements to seize the Government and restore the Hohenzollern monarchy had been discovered. "And while these two events appear not to be connected, they are none the less ominous," thinks the Buffalo *Express*. In this country, however, the proposed "putsch" is generally regarded as one of the futile attempts of reactionaries to pave the way for the restoration of a sovereign. At the bottom of all this trouble, declares the St. Paul *Dispatch*, "was the question of indemnifying the former rulers of Germany. The reactionaries wish to indemnify them out of the treasury of the German Republic; the Communists and Socialists demand expropriation of their properties." At any rate, observes the Providence *Journal*, "another attempted monarchical demonstration has been nipt in the bud."



Keystone View photograph

EX-CHANCELLOR LUTHER

P. & A. photograph

CHANCELLOR MARX

Dr. Hans Luther was Mayor of Essen at the time he was named Food Minister three years ago. He succeeded Dr. Wilhelm Marx as Chancellor in January, 1925, when the latter retired after fourteen months in office. Dr. Marx now succeeds his successor. Dr. Luther was Chancellor Marx's Minister of Finance, and Dr. Marx became Chancellor Luther's Minister of Justice. Under Marx the German currency was stabilized and the Dawes plan negotiated and accepted. Under Luther the Locarno treaties were negotiated.

In the opinion of the Macon *Telegraph*, the flag incident "was only one of the outward manifestations of the struggle to determine, once and for all, whether Germany shall be monarchistic or strictly democratic in spirit. The struggle is elemental—the struggle of the aristocracy against the masses." According to the Philadelphia *Bulletin:*

> "The flag issue in Germany is one of sentiment on both sides. When Germany was united under Prussian leadership in 1871 the new Empire added a red stripe to the Prussian black and white, and made the new three-colored ensign the imperial flag. Ever since the black, white and red have been associated in the minds of millions of Germans with German victory and German military, colonial, industrial and commercial might.
>
> "The founders of the Republic made its colors the black, red and gold, and this was the flag selected by aspiring young Germany in and before the revolutionary days of '48. But even they shrank from entirely abolishing the colors which the development of German shipping had made familiar on the Seven Seas, and they allowed the black, white and red to remain as Germany's merchant-marine flag with the colors of the Republic carried in a small field.
>
> "In the intensification of party feeling as the Republic grew, the Socialists rallied around the black, red and gold as their particular emblem. A militant Socialist body, known as the Reichsbanner, or organization of the Flag of the Republic, was formed to make propaganda for the radical Republican cause.

Hence in the minds of millions of Germans, disposed to accept the Republic as an accomplished fact, the black, red, and gold became more the flag of a radical party they hated than of a country they loved. To take account of that feeling Chancellor Luther proposed, and President von Hindenburg assented, that the merchant-marine flag, showing both the old and the new colors, should be flown side by side with the new banner of the Republic on all Embassies and Consulates."

Altho this order conciliated the monarchical Germans abroad, and incidentally pleased the Monarchists at home, notes the Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, "it offended the Republicans, who saw in the flag order a menace to the perpetuity of the Republic." Continues this mid-west daily:

"The German people, by more than a mere majority, are in favor of the continuance of the German Republic, based on the Constitution of Weimar. Tho the Monarchists are far less than a majority of the German people, what they lack in numbers they make up in ardor. Intensely dissatisfied with their lowered position in the world, and with the lowered position of their country, they seek to restore the monarchy, partly in order to shine in its reflected glory, and partly in order to adopt a firmer foreign policy.

"The Fascists, who have grown stronger of late, are almost synonymous with the Monarchists. The Monarchists see fascism as a new method of organizing the State from the top, with an Emperor once more on the throne. They see in fascism, too, a way of making the State stronger, so as to burst the chains imposed by France and her Allies to the east of Germany."

In the midst of all this confusion, points out the Troy *Record*, "President von Hindenburg has been the most important and influential stabilizing force." Immediately after the downfall of the Luther Cabinet, Dr. Wilhelm Marx was appointed Chancellor, and his first act was to retain every member of the Luther ministry and inform President von Hindenburg that his policy, especially in foreign affairs, would be the same as that of the Luther Government. According to Lincoln Eyre, Berlin correspondent of the New York *Times*, "the new Chancellor will now try to find a flag suitable to all political parties in Germany, as well as non-resident Germany."

Many editors take the opportunity to recall that President von Hindenburg has just begun the second year of his Administration. Moreover, admits the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot:*

"It is better realized now than it was a year ago that in President von Hindenburg, with his rugged directness, abundant common sense, and immense popularity with all classes, lies the most solid guaranty that, despite storms and mutinies, the German ship of State will be held to a safe course."

In a lengthy editorial the Baltimore *Sun* reminds us that—

"Just over a year ago Field Marshal von Hindenburg defeated Dr. Wilhelm Marx for the German Presidency. It was a closely contested election, resulting in the choice of the aged general by a minority vote.

"Von Hindenburg's action in requesting Marx to assume the post of Chancellor, left vacant by Luther's overthrow, will therefore be popular. But there is also a deeper significance. Germany at the moment is disturbed by renewed reports of Monarchist plots in which von Hindenburg's name has been involved as a possible dictator. The country is also excited by the Polish revolution, carrying encouragement to those who have never willingly accepted the alienation of rich stretches of former German territory to the rule of that unstable Republic. No action could express more graphically the strength of political sanity in Germany than von Hindenburg's invitation to a tested Liberal and man of peace to assume charge of Parliamentary Government at a critical time.

"Under the Republican Constitution the President of Germany has real and extensive powers, much more so than the President of France. He is, none the less, subject to check by the Chancellor in most important issues. A reactionary President could never accomplish anything toward restoring monarchy in Germany as long as a Liberal Chancellor held office.

"By his request that Dr. Marx cooperate with him in government, President von Hindenburg again demonstrates that he is interested in the welfare of his country first, and in partizan politics afterward."

TO RULE OUT THE TWO-THIRDS RULE

THE FIRST DEFINITE ATTEMPT to avoid a repetition of the deadlock which featured the Democratic National Convention in Madison Square Garden in 1924 is discerned by Jay G. Hayden, Washington correspondent of the Detroit *News*, in the joint admission of Clyde Herring, Democratic National Committeeman from Iowa, and Norman E. Mack, Committeeman from New York, that the two-thirds rule in future conventions should be abolished. The significance of this action, it is agreed, lies in the fact that Mr. Herring is a McAdoo adherent, just as Mr. Mack is a follower of Governor Smith. Furthermore, Washington and Albany correspondents assure us that the action was taken with the approval of these two outstanding Presidential candidates in the Democratic ranks, each of whom is said to feel that he will gain thereby. In view of all this, Charles Michelson, Washington correspondent of the New York *World*, is of the opinion that "abrogation of the two-thirds rule appears much more likely to-day than at any time since its adoption nearly a century ago," for the rule, we are informed by the Manchester *Union*, "dates back to 1832, when Andrew Jackson devised it to keep Calhoun out of the Vice-Presidency."

Heretofore, points out W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the Seattle *Times*, "the ambitions of candidates, rather than the good of the Democratic party, have been a factor in maintaining this demoralizing system of procedure. About this time, once in four years, talk of a reform begins, and it runs along until the unsophisticated believe repeal is in sight. But not so." The two-thirds rule for nominating candidates at the national conventions, explains the independent Indianapolis *Star*, "enables a minority of delegates to prevent the nomination of Presidential and Vice-Presidential candidates." To quote the independent Syracuse *Herald:*

"Under the two-thirds rule a vote of two-thirds of the delegates is necessary to nominate candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States. The unit rule enables a majority of the delegates of a State to cast the entire vote of that State's delegation.

"Controversy as to the wisdom of the enforcement of the two-thirds rule in Democratic National conventions dates from the days of Andrew Jackson. Martin Van Buren used it to force his own nomination for the Presidency. James K. Polk, in turn, was able to overcome Van Buren and make himself the candidate through the enforcement of the rule. In 1912, at Baltimore, Champ Clark, not Woodrow Wilson, would have been the nominee of the Democrats if the two-thirds rule had not been in force, for Clark at one time had a majority of the delegates. It was the two-thirds rule which led to the bitter deadlock which carried the last Democratic convention at Madison Square Garden beyond 100 ballots and made the nomination of either William G. McAdoo or Governor Smith impossible."

"If ever a 'psychological moment' for proposing such a reform can be identified, it has arrived," thinks the Boston *Transcript* (Ind. Rep.), and among Democratic papers the Brooklyn *Eagle* and Raleigh *News and Observer* agree that "the undemocratic two-thirds rule ought to go to the scrap-heap." The independent Providence *Journal* and the Republican Washington *Post* are also of this opinion, and the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.) believes that—

"As the present outstanding Democratic candidate for 1928, and with a support which has grown materially in the last two years, Governor Smith now stands to profit by doing away with the two-thirds rule. He no longer needs to invoke it in order to prevent some one else from winning. Things have changed; Smith is stronger and, politically speaking, McAdoo is dead."

"But if the two-thirds rule is to go, the unit rule, by which the whole delegation of a State can be bound by a mere majority of its members, ought to go with it," declares the Pittsburgh *Sun* (Ind. Dem.), and the New York *Sun* (Ind. Rep.) warns us

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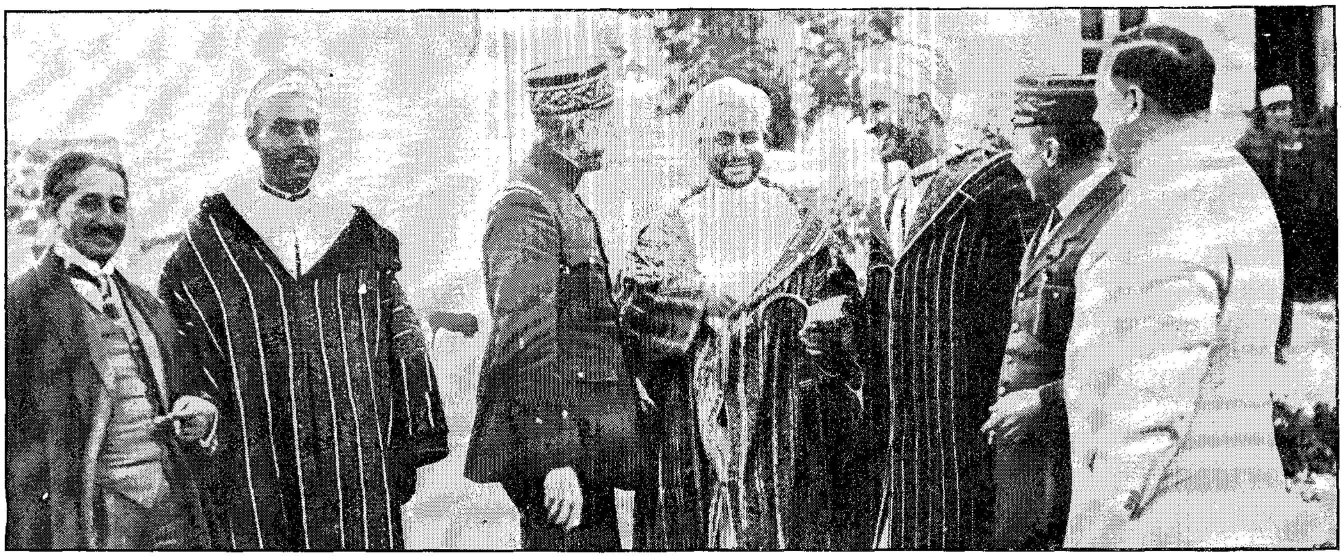


International Newsreel photograph

DESPITE THEIR SMILES, THEIR MEETING ENDED IN WAR

A group of Spanish, French and Riffian peace delegates greeting one another on their arrival at Oudjda, where the conference broke up on May 6. The central figure is Abd-el-Krim's brother-in-law, Si Mohammed Azerkane, leader of the Riffian delegation.

that "to abandon the two-thirds rule without also abrogating the unit rule might actually result in a minority candidate receiving the nomination." As we read in the New York *Evening Post* (Ind. Rep.):

> "If these two rules are abolished, this will come as a result of the burrowing, underground campaign for Governor Smith that has gone on for nearly two years. His scouts and agents have been beating the bushes in the South and tunneling under the West and Southwest for months.
>
> "But so long as 267 Democratic delegates can bar the Governor from the nomination, all this work may be in vain. At present the winning candidate must get 732 of the 1,098 Democratic delegates. Any combination of 267 votes can baffle the will of the party majority. Under the proposed changes, a majority will name the candidate, and 550 delegates will be a majority. The abrogation of the two-thirds rule can be accomplished by a majority vote. Hence the Smith drive for the ending of the two-thirds rule.
>
> "The McAdoo strength is hardly more than a shadow of its one-time self. The power of the Californian has dissolved and wasted away."

Despite the statements of *The Evening Post* and the Springfield *Republican*, however, Maurice Judd, Washington correspondent of the New York *Sun*, maintains that "William G. McAdoo is far from out of the race for the Democratic nomination for President in 1928, and is working carefully and assiduously to keep intact his old organization and mend the places that were weak." According to Mr. Judd:

> "He has been in Washington three times in the last few months, interviewing Senators and members of the House on political matters and making sure that they were still for him. In his trips up and down the country he never fails to see his political henchmen in the various States.
>
> "He has become a silent McAdoo. He courteously declines not only to be interviewed, but to see the correspondents. He does not seem to want the newspaper world to know what he is doing, on the theory that the less the strength of his organization is disclosed the better off he will be. And it is still a strong organization, with the line-up of States much the same as it was in the 1924 convention, that is, the dry and Protestant States of the South and west of the Mississippi.
>
> "The whole McAdoo movement is being run so quietly and so smoothly that it has almost escaped attention east of the Alleghanies, where one now hears nothing except Governors Smith and Ritchie. But it is as strong as ever in the South, where no one who supports the wet cause has been 'sold' or is likely to be 'sold.' It is as strong as ever in States west of Mississippi.
>
> "When the Smith backers blithely accepted a challenge to abrogate the two-thirds rule in the conventions they may have fallen into a neat McAdoo trap."

PEACE FAILS IN MOROCCO

THE WORLD HAS BEEN SO BUSY keeping track of various Arctic expeditions, the progress of the British strike and its settlement, the Kentucky Derby, and Babe Ruth's improved batting average that attention has been somewhat withdrawn from a tragedy which recently reached its climax in Morocco: The breakdown of the peace negotiations between Abd-el-Krim on the one side, and France and Spain on the other. To the Philadelphia *Record*, this peace failure is a "characteristic evidence of the increasing difficulty of reconciling the political ideas of East and West." In this paper's opinion, the problem differs only in detail from those which confront Great Britain in India, the Powers in China, and the United States in the Philippines.

Within forty-eight hours of the break-up of the conference of French, Spanish, and Riffian envoys, a combined French and Spanish offensive against Abd-el-Krim's adherents was under way. So the war between a handful of Moroccan tribesmen and the soldiers of two European countries, thinks the Tacoma *Ledger*, "will continue for an indefinite period"—at an estimated cost, to France alone, of $1,000,000 a day. According to the New York *World's* Paris correspondent:

> "Abd-el-Krim has about 15,000 regulars, and with harkas from other tribes has about 70,000 men constantly in action. The French troops, reduced during the winter, are back to approximately 100,000, and the Spanish are between 30,000 and 40,000. The tribesmen on their side swell the figure to nearly double, which means that between three and four hundred thousand men will be in action on a little stretch of territory in the extreme northeastern corner of Africa.
>
> "Both the French and Spanish expect to gain a crushing military advantage before the hot weather of mid-Summer forces a suspension of fighting."

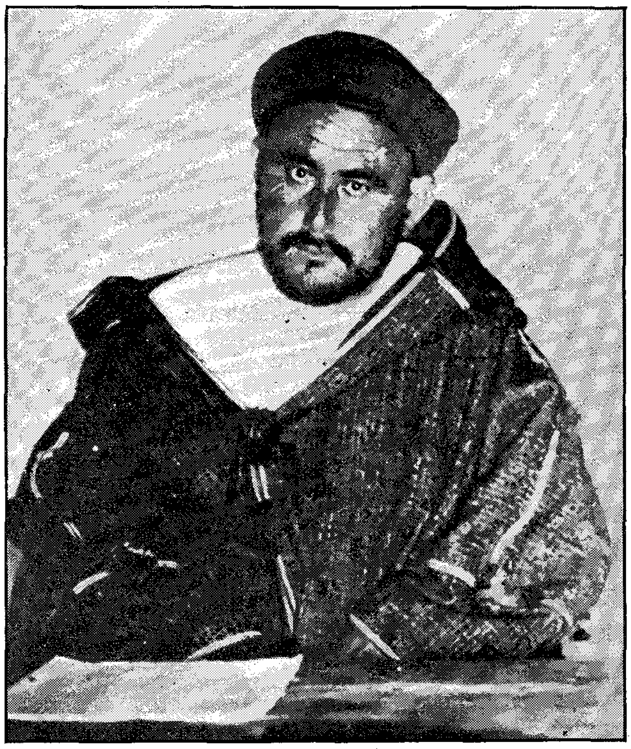
It is evident to the Seattle *Times* that "the French and Spanish military leaders were not idle during the peace conference, but that preparations were made on a huge scale to resume the fight against Abd-el-Krim." This is borne out by a Paris dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*, dated May 6, which says:

> "After a meeting of the French Cabinet to-day, a hurried agreement was reached between Paris and Madrid, and the two allies will carry out the plans drafted by Marshal Petain some time ago. These plans contemplate systematically occupying the territories of the tribes which make up the warring forces of

Abd-el-Krim and compelling each in turn to make peace, thus isolating and hemming in the Riff chieftain in the small territory properly known as the Riff.

"The French will advance to a depth of thirty miles from their present positions in the East and South, and their final objectives will find French troops within Spanish Morocco. The Spanish forces will advance simultaneously from the West and from the coast, and the two armies gradually will draw a tight cordon around the Riff proper—a general offensive serving the military purpose of encircling him and the political purpose of cutting him off from the tribes still loyal to him.

"The peace negotiations broke down at Oudjda, it was stated here to-night, because Abd-el-Krim did not want peace, knowing that of the many tribes supporting him ten would stand behind him as war chief, but not as a peace time ruler."



International Newsreel photograph

"WE BELIEVED IN EUROPEAN CIVILIZATION"

"Before the World War began in 1914," says Abd-el-Krim, Riffian leader. "But we can no longer respect that civilization, with its rage for destruction, its poison gases, bombardment of undefended towns, and liquid fire. It is not the possession of a civilization such as that which can entitle one nation to say that because a neighboring people has not evolved quite as far as it has, it can intervene in its internal affairs and dominate it by force."

In any event, several American editors agree that peace negotiations were broken off just as the favorable season for fighting in northern Morocco opened. "The Spanish delegation was far more drastic in its demands than the French," says the St. Paul *Dispatch*, altho points out the Philadelphia *Inquirer:*

"Both Spain and France would be glad of an ending of the conflict. But neither can withdraw from it now. France, in particular, has too large a stake in North Africa to abandon it. For nearly a century she has been colonizing and civilizing the country. She has extended her rule from Algeria to Tunis and Morocco. She has built many highways and railways, erected public buildings, and developed the ports. Were her prestige in Morocco to be seriously weakened, she would undoubtedly lose in time Algeria and Tunis."

The outcome of the negotiations is unfortunate, thinks the Providence *Journal*. For—

"It not only means continued fighting in Africa, with all the suffering that it entails, but also requires continued drains on the exchequers of both the European countries at a time when neither of them can really afford to carry on further colonial campaigns.

"But there is really no alternative for either France or Spain in the circumstances. To have granted the demands of the Riffian chief would have been to acknowledge the defeat of the French and Spanish purposes. It would have lowered the prestige of these two countries, not only in northern Africa, but also throughout the colonial dominions of the two Powers."

Up to a few weeks ago, says the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot:*

"It appeared that all parties to the three-cornered fight were tired of it and ready to come to terms. France and Spain were being prest toward peace by the unpopularity of the African campaign back home and by the strain of financing a new offensive. The Riff leaders were prest toward the same goal by the fear of a united Franco-Spanish drive.

"The peace terms as finally presented to Abd-el-Krim called for Riff recognition of the suzerainty of the Sultan; for an exchange of prisoners; for the exile of Abd-el-Krim; for the disarming of the tribesmen; and for the occupation by French and Spanish troops of certain positions now held by the Riff, pending the drawing up and putting into effect of the actual terms of peace.

"The somewhat indefinite dispatches make it appear that an accord was within reach on most of these specifications, but that the conferees split on the issue of Riff autonomy. 'No peace without autonomy' was the message brought back from Abd-el-Krim's headquarters, and unconditional autonomy is the one concession that France is not ready to make without another fight. If the Riff were granted complete independence, it would have the right of establishing independent diplomatic relations with other Powers. That might open the door to Italian penetration into Morocco."

On the other hand, the Baltimore *Sun* emphatically maintains that "the Riff war does no credit to the cause of France," and that "the French Government should have the courage and honesty to tell the world just why it takes the stand that the Riffians must be subdued by force." France and Spain are fighting for the "recovery of prestige and power, while the Riffians are fighting for freedom and the right to rule their mountain territory," declares the Boston *Herald*. Moreover, asserts the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, "the Riffians have warned the world that they will not give up the struggle so long as they have their hills and their freedom." And "one who takes his Declaration of Independence seriously," remarks the Omaha *World-Herald*, "can not fail but have an immense sympathy with the view-point of the Riff leader, Abd-el-Krim." To the Brooklyn *Eagle*—

"It is unfortunate that the Riffian peace negotiations were conducted exclusively by military men. That is why they failed. Making war, not peace, is the soldier's business.

"General Simon, who represented France during the negotiations with Abd-el-Krim's representatives at Oudjda, Morocco, wound up the proceedings with a grandiloquent speech. It gave him much pleasure to deliver this harangue, but it means death, torture, and misery to many thousands of helpless human beings. The bootless warfare, which has already wasted more blood and treasure than either France or Spain can spare, will continue."

Not only did the negotiations with the Riffians "lack sincerity from the beginning," charges the Detroit *Free Press*, "but the terms submitted by the French and Spanish representatives had the character of an ultimatum." Continues *The Free Press:*

"The Franco-Spanish peace conditions are a far cry from those elaborated at the Madrid conference of July. In the first place, the European allies not only refused to negotiate with Abd-el-Krim, whom a majority of the revolted tribes acknowledges as chief; the further demand is made that the rebel leader be exiled to a non-Moslem country. Secondly, complete submission is asked, whereas only a few months ago the insurgents were told that in exchange for good behavior they could get a far-reaching administrative and economic autonomy.

"This right-about turn by Paris and Madrid is being deplored by many informed persons in both countries. It looks as tho the Madrid and Paris governments had no real desire for peace in Morocco when they sent 'peace' delegates to Oudjda.

"Already critics in both France and Spain are hinting that the conference has been engineered as a pretext which, it is hoped, will permit the two governments to saddle the Riffians with all responsibility. How successful this cynical farce has been played will be seen when the governments ask their respective nations further to finance a costly and fatuous adventure."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

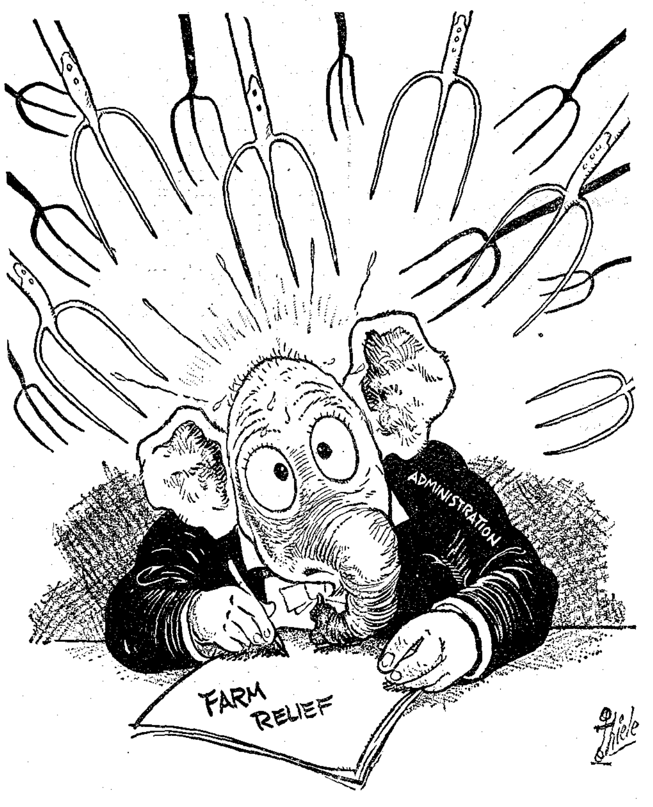
It may work out all right. More pacts, less tax.—*Bakersfield Californian.*

The British working people are a great disappointment to the Russians.—*South Bend Tribune.*

Henry Ford doesn't do so well when he goes in for quantity production of opinion.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

If France ever pensions her ex-Premiers we'll never get that four billion she owes us.—*The Thos. E. Pickerill Service.*

A woman in Jordansville, N. Y., we are informed by dispatches, was born in 1815 and still is doing her own housework and sewing. Which side of the Jordan is Jordansville on?—*Los Angeles Times.*



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A MODERN DAMOCLES
—Thiele for the Editors' Feature Service.

May showers make the nation's flours.—*Louisville Times.*

Explorers report there's plenty of room at the top.—*Albany Knickerbocker Press.*

Labor will "triumph" in England—if it labors. Not otherwise.—*Boston Transcript.*

At last America has trimmed Norway for the pole vaulting championship.—*St. Louis Star.*

The way to transform a silly fad into a stimulating recreation is to adopt it yourself.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Well, some of the chaps who will get sheepskins give promise of a great future with the horsehide.—*Tucson Citizen.*

An educated man earns more. And it seldom takes over ten years after graduating to get educated.—*Washington Post.*

Did you ever feel, next morning, like a picture of a man transmitted by radio across an ocean?—*Louisville Times.*

The next time America goes to war, we nominate Chicago for a place in the first line trenches.—*Albany-Decatur (Ala.) Daily.*

Science says that, of all sounds, a baby's cry has the greatest carrying power. And dad is the carrier.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

Perhaps the happiest thought in connection with the war debt is that Russia owes us only $193,000,000.—*Ohio State Journal.*

When every kind of flying machine has gone over the Pole, the only thrill left will be in going under it in a submarine.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

They say we are to get $200 per capita out of the foreign debt settlements. We are ready to discount ours for $20 cash.—*Houston Post-Dispatch.*

The American Historical Association reports that there is no money in writing history. That may be why Henry Ford says it's bunk.—*Louisville Times.*

However, Sinclair Lewis did not go so far as to say that he thought the prize committee was wrong in deciding that "Arrowsmith" was the best novel of 1925.—*Providence Journal.*

Well, the subdivider follows the flag, and we must expect any day now to hear that some forward-looker in the Arctic is opening up his Gumdrop Gables development.—*Detroit News.*

It is only a short distance to the North Pole as a Byrd flies.—*St. Louis Star.*

The franc seems never to have been notified that the war is over.—*Portland Oregonian.*

No doubt somebody already has an eye on the hot dog concession at the North Pole.—*Wichita Eagle.*

A general strike is one in which the working class and the leisure class swap places for a while.—*Anaheim Plain Dealer.*

That South Dakota man who settled a breach of promise suit involving $15,000 damages by marrying the girl must have figured it would be easier to pay it in instalments.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

Sinclair Lewis prefers 1,000 notices any day to $1,000.—*Detroit News.*

A complete story in a date line: "Warsaw, Poland, May 13th."—*St. Louis Star.*

Sometimes it seems a pity that the dogwood-tree can't bite in self-defense.—*Toledo Blade.*

Among the items that go to make up the high cost of living are taxes and taxis.—*Marion (Ohio) Star.*

The Poles are of a mind not to permit the North Pole to receive all the attention.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

Nicaragua's revolution is expected to cost $500,000. The movie rights ought to be worth that much.—*Duluth News.*

Modern husbands usually sigh with envy when they hear of a wife who treats hers like a dog.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

A farm relief bill is designed to relieve the farmer of the problem of deciding who to vote for.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Affairs in Europe are normal. Several cabinets have fallen.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

The need of the times is a vehicle you can ride down-town and then fold up and carry into the office.—*Newcastle (Ind.) Courier.*

When a politician alleges that stealing is going on, he usually fails to keep his voice from sounding a little wistful.—*El Dorado Tribune.*

The world's growing conviction that future wars will be decided in the air is no reason for leaving peace there.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Every man who has become famous for something ought to pray for strength not to be interviewed on other things.—*Ohio State Journal.*

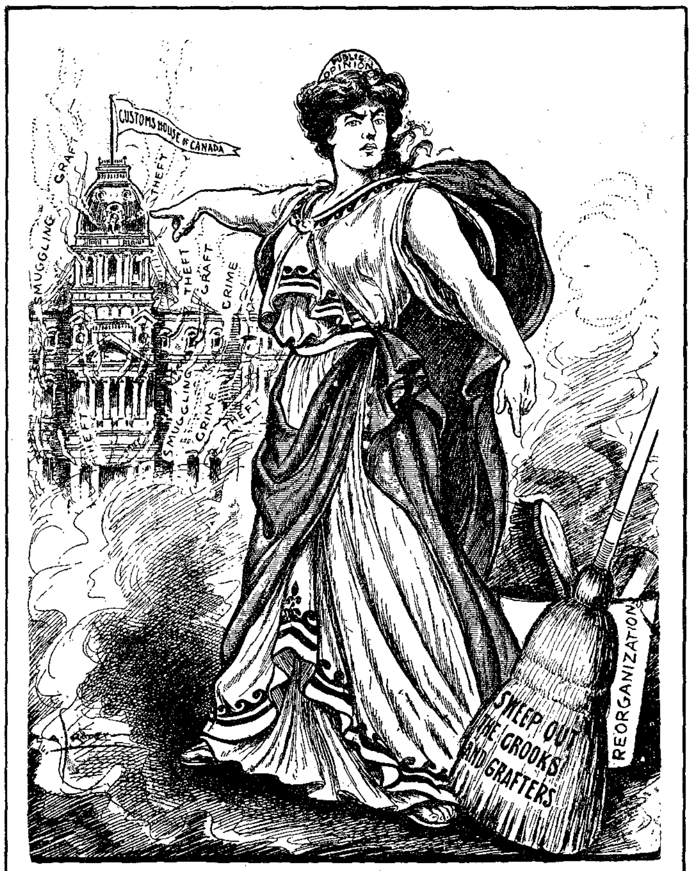
Clarence Darrow says prohibition tends to destroy imagination and a feeling for romance. So? Then who gets up all our wet and dry statistics?—*Detroit News.*

It was such a pretty strike—everybody happy and titled ladies cooking sausages for the volunteers and dukes and marquises running locomotives and strikers cheering the soldiers and playing football with the bobbies. It does really look as tho the English had a sense of humor that we in these United States sometimes lack.—*Chicago Tribune.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

CANADA'S COLOSSAL SMUGGLING "INDUSTRY"

THE SMUGGLING OF SILKS, jewelry, tobacco, and other luxuries into Canada from the United States, combined with the shipping of bootleg liquor from Canada into the United States has become an "industry" of such huge proportions, with Montreal and New York City as its pivotal points, that a committee of inquiry of nine members of the House of Commons is investigating charges of neglect of duty made against the Canadian Department of Customs and Excise. Two hundred million dollars' worth of merchandise is said to be smuggled into Canada annually and the Canadian Treasury to be defrauded of revenue amounting to about $30,000,000 year in and year out. This charge was made in the Canadian House of Commons by Hon. H. H. Stevens, Conservative member from Vancouver, and we learn from the press that, as a result, the whole tremendous problem of guarding 3,000 miles of international boundary against smugglers is being studied by the committee of inquiry. In the London *Sunday Times*, Douglas Mackay of the Press Gallery, Ottawa, relates that smuggling into Canada is for the smuggler a problem of return cargoes, and he continues:



CANADA COMMANDS

DISGUSTED LADY (to the powers at Ottawa): "The time for a thorough housecleaning is now, gentlemen."

—*The Daily Star* (Montreal).

"The caravans of motor-trucks that rumble over the international boundary by the remote mountain roads of Quebec and the State of Vermont carry loads of bootleg liquor when going south. When returning for more liquor they bring silks into Canada. They are lawless caravans, guided by men who are armed, and who will shoot without hesitation. It is a parasitic traffic in which the profits are high—so high that the preventive service has been corrupted.

"A typical instance, given by Mr. Stevens in his charges, was that of the chief preventive officer of the port of Montreal, who had been promoted rapidly in the service and who was 'head smuggler of the ring.' He owned a farm conveniently astride the international boundary, which was a notorious rendezvous for smugglers. 'The worst of crooks,' declared Mr. Stevens, 'he is the intimate of Ministers, the petted favorite of this Government. The recipient of a moderate salary, he rose in wealth and opulence, a typical debauched and debauching public official.' It was shown that within a few months after this man's promotion to the post of chief preventive officer of his district, he acquired a summer home, a new automobile, and a private bank account of $60,000.

"The Commissioner of the Royal Canadian Mounted Police, in giving evidence before the committee, said that while his men were liberally sprinkled along the international border as a whole, there had been only one man on the sixty miles of border nearest to Montreal, and he had later been withdrawn on orders from higher up. The single constable, after making a seizure, would be recalled to Montreal to see the case through the courts. There he would be delayed for days or even weeks, while his post at the borders was left unguarded except for the few men of the Customs preventive service.

"It was a wily trick of the smugglers to send a truck, lightly loaded with contraband goods, across a border road into the hands of the preventive officers of the Customs Department, who operated apart from the Mounted Police.

"These men would make the seizure and escort the truck off in custody. The road then being clear, a heavily burdened fleet of trucks would rumble leisurely into Canada at substantial profit for all concerned."

The two pivotal points in the smuggling trade, Mr. Mackay further relates, are Montreal, the largest city in Canada, and New York. The State of Vermont and the Province of Quebec lie side by side for about sixty miles, he notes, and across the stretch of boundary, marked at intervals by small cement obelisks, are some thirty roads. Many of these roads are unguarded, we are told, except for a farmer who may serve as a part time customs officer and who is paid a few hundred dollars a year for keeping a casual eye on the back road which crosses the border near his farm. Mr. Mackay proceeds:

"One of these farm-customs men, in a newspaper interview, told how he had been instructed by telephone one night to inspect a shipment expected to cross the border on his road. It was about two o'clock in the morning. Several great hooded trucks lumbered up with dimmed lights. The officer signaled to them to stop. From the leading truck a man swung out on the running-board and opened fire with a revolver. The Customs officer ducked behind a sand-pile while seven loads of contraband goods lurched away into Canada, to separate shortly and take different routes to Montreal, sixty miles north. 'They are a tough New York crowd,' said the border guardian, 'and they'll shoot on sight.'

"Canadian merchants and manufacturers two years ago set out to combat on their own account the illicit traffic. They formed an association and sent out their own staff of criminal investigators. They spent $25,000, and appealed to the Government for further assistance. The Government loaned to the association Walter Duncan, a distinguished criminal investigator in Canada who had been working on forgeries and counterfeits for the Finance Department. Duncan had to his record the capture of some of the most notorious gunmen who had operated in Canada. After two months of work on smuggling, he sent his report to the Minister of Customs, gave an interview to the press, making sweeping charges of laxity in the preventive service and in the prosecution of smugglers, and resigned. His report is in the hands of the Parliamentary Committee, and remains one of its most closely guarded documents. Only the progress of the committee's work will reveal the mysterious contents of the report on the preventive service of Canada."

Attention is then called to the towns of Rock Island and Beebe, on the Quebec-Vermont boundary, which "for their size, carry on an astounding trade." Eleven clothing concerns in these two places last year did $5,000,000 worth of business, according to Mr. Mackay, who says that there are factories with their front doors in Canada and their back doors in the United States, and he advises us further that—

"Officials of one of these firms recently told the Committee that the books of their firm had been mysteriously 'lost.'

"Rock Island is the most interesting as an example of a truly international community. It is known as Rock Island on the Canadian side and Derby Line on the United States. A Congregational Church in Canada has 90 per cent. of its congregation in the United States. The Opera House is neatly divided, the audience sitting in Canada and the actors performing in the United States. The village is governed by an equally divided Canadian-American council. It has a single water and light supply. The citizens shop internationally. There is talk in the community of a joint war memorial with the figure of a man (without uniform) standing with one foot in Canada and one foot in the United States. The only visible division is a post on a street. Surely the worthy citizens of Rock Island and Derby Line must be the supreme examples of Dr. Nicholas Murray Butler's 'international mind.'

"Yet these few miles of international boundary are the scene of such wholesale lawbreaking as has never been known in the one hundred years of peace between the two countries.

"It is doubtful if criminal proceedings will be the outcome of the work of the Parliamentary Committee now examining the situation; but it is generally assumed that a new and militant customs service will appear on the border—not only on the Quebec-Vermont border, but on the whole 3,000 miles of frontier."

The Toronto *Globe* makes reference to the proposal of General Andrews, chief of the Federal Enforcement Agencies at Washington to enter into a reciprocal agreement with other countries for the prevention of smuggling and says it should find a welcome echo at Ottawa. Canada and the United States have much in common on this point, it is averred, and we read:

"General Andrews is particularly interested in liquor smuggling, but he is also interested in preventing the illegal entry of aliens and narcotics. The evidence taken at the investigation at Ottawa shows that smuggling is an all-embracing crime. Smugglers are not particular about the goods they handle if they can get away with them.

"It has been shown, moreover, that the traffic in smuggled goods has become a two-way affair, its immense proportions arising from the smuggling of liquor into the States. Canada is suffering by reason of the return cargoes. This makes its suppression a reciprocal matter. General Andrews's suggestion is that arrangements be negotiated making it unlawful for any person to introduce into the other country merchandise which is restricted in that country. If this became effective it would mean that Canada would consider the export of liquor to the United States as illegal, and would assist in its elimination. The United States would assist in preventing prison-made goods and other prohibited articles from reaching this country.

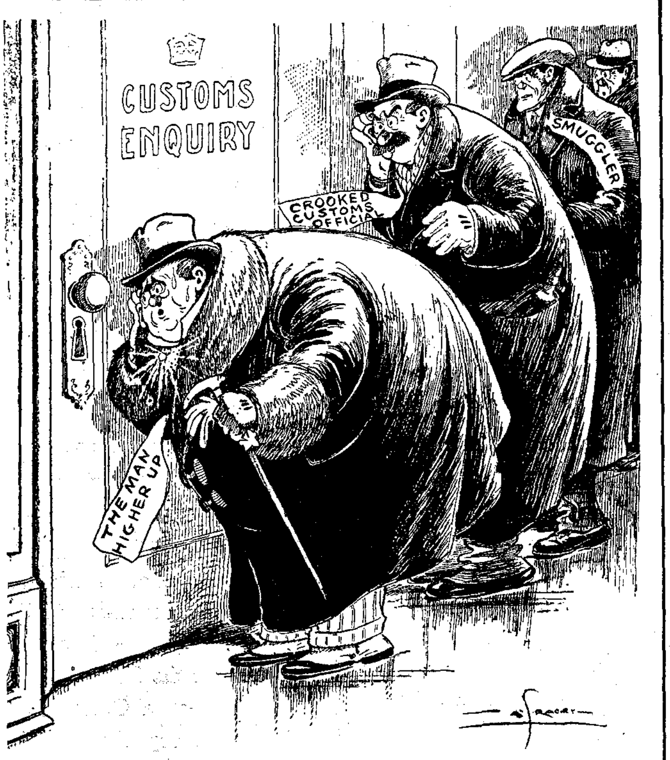
"The value of such double service at points like Rock Island, Quebec, and Derby Line, Vermont, becomes very apparent. If adopted and enforced it should help to solve the problem with which the Ottawa committee is now engaged."

The Montreal *Daily Star* notes that one informant who appeared before the commission of inquiry on smuggling estimated that 40 per cent. of the imports into Canada, which should legitimately pay duty on entry, escaped payment by the dishonesty of unscrupulous importers, and it observes:

"This is a serious matter. When dishonest men on this side of the line cooperate with partners whose conscience is molded by the dollar mark in another country, and in conspiracy set themselves to defeat the organized forces of government in evasion of the law, it is obvious that while some of them will occasionally be detected there will be a large drain on the national treasury. The more successful these fraudulent importers are the bolder they grow and the more defiant they become, the greater is the cost of running down and punishing the guilty when detected.

"There is just one way to put an end to this smuggling, and that is by strict enforcement of the law. If one of the gang which is robbing the national treasury of millions of dollars a year is given a stiff sentence in jail and kept there to serve his term regardless of influences and 'pull' it would do more to check this fraud than any other known means.

"In addition to this, men and women should cultivate a new attitude toward individual smuggling. If it was regarded as something mean and despicable to rob the State of a few cents or a few dollars in order that the evader might boast of his triumph and indulge in some luxury, the practise would soon cease. If the members of the leading organizations of the city pledged themselves not to steal any longer by means of cheating the Customs, there would soon be a change in the attitude of the public."



"THE PROBE HAS BEGUN TO BITE"

—*The Daily Star* (Montreal).

The contemptible evasion of the law by smuggling, this Montreal newspaper goes on to say, does great wrong to Canadian trade and Canadian credit. The shops of Montreal are worthy of the metropolis of the Dominion, we are assured, and contain good up-to-date stocks at moderate prices. Therefore they merit public patronage, it is said. But—

"By every dollar spent outside this country upon goods that are smuggled into it, the Canadian merchant suffers loss. That must be self-evident to anybody who gives the matter a moment's thought. If the Canadian purchaser in general, and Montreal purchasers in particular, would consider the problem carefully, they would find that it would be of sound practical benefit to act patriotically in their shopping. Every article, great or small, brought into Canada in evasion of the Customs laws, registers a deliberate robbery of the national treasury. Apart entirely from the moral aspect of the matter, and setting aside the unpatriotic attitude that smuggling connotes, the entire retail trade of the nation is being hurt.

"There are those who argue that they can buy a better quality of goods outside Canada than they can obtain within our borders. But they should remember that if a national sentiment against smuggling and against the injustice it does to Canadian traders were created, the merchants of Canada, who are men of enterprise and progressive spirit, would quickly realize that it is to their advantage to stock the highest quality of goods, the very best of everything people selfishly imagine they can only procure abroad, whether it be in the United States or elsewhere."

International Newsreel photograph

P. & A. photograph

MOTOR TRANSPORT WAS A TREMENDOUS FACTOR IN STOPPING THE BRITISH STRIKE

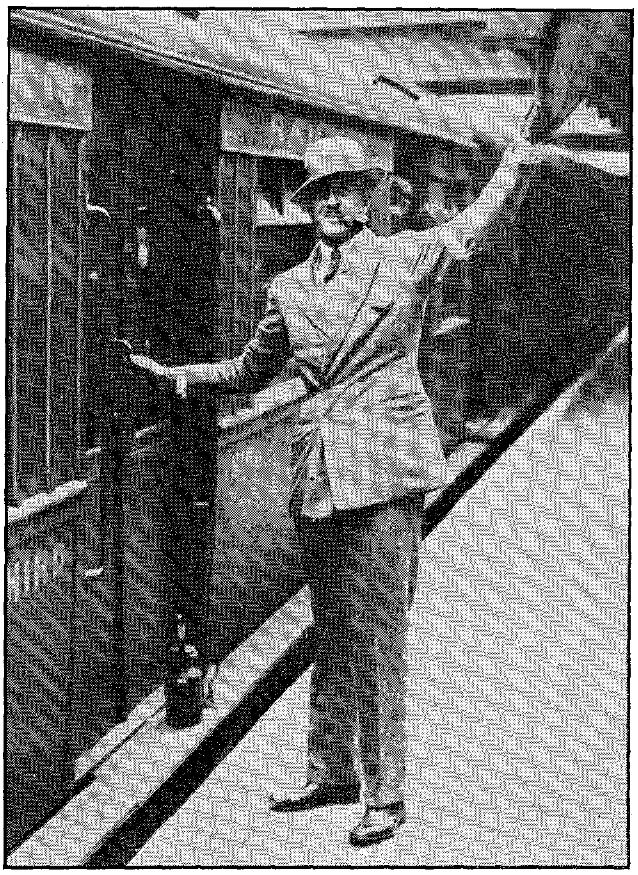
How non-striking Londoners went to work when buses, trams and tubes were idle.

THE END OF THE BRITISH STRIKE

AFTER NINE DAYS the British strike, which was designed to paralyze every source of movement in England, Scotland and Wales, "collapsed," it is claimed by some, and the verdict is "a distinct victory for the Government." Premier Baldwin emerges from the conflict as a Colossus bestriding Britain, says John L. Balderston, in a copyrighted cable to the New York *World*, and he adds that Mr. Baldwin wields power "such as no Englishman has since the great Earl of Chatham, not even Lloyd George in the war." According to this informant the miracle consists in the fact that:

> "Premier Baldwin, and Baldwin alone, has guided Britain through turmoil that marks a turning point in English history and then has imposed a peace such as Lincoln wanted after the American Civil War, that leaves a minimum of bitterness, that narrows rather than widens the class gulf which seemed a few days ago unbridgeable, and that leaves him the most popular man in the nation with most workingmen as well as with the majority of the middle and upper classes."

But David Lloyd George, former Prime Minister of Britain, in a copyrighted cable to the New York *American*, speaks of the great Trades Union "hold-up" as being beaten by the British people, and declares "they alone come out of it with enhanced prestige, credit and confidence." All the other parties are more or less damaged, according to Mr. Lloyd George, who goes on to say:



International Newsreel photograph

AN AMATEUR ENGINEER

Captain Moore, the first locomotive volunteer, who drove a train from Harrow to London during the strike.

> "The mine owners and mining leaders alike have been stubborn, narrow, unaccommodating, and unresourceful. The Trades Union Council was guilty of an act of considerable recklessness and stupidity when it challenged and antagonized the nation at a time when, on the whole, sympathy was on the side of their clients. There has been no more remarkable and significant scene in the strike than that which occurred at a well-known London restaurant, popular with the well-to-do middle class, when the call-off was announced. All the lunchers stood up and sang 'God Save the King,' and then gave three hearty cheers for the miners.
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> "The British mines are, many of them, deep and dangerous to work, and the workers have not been earning on an average the wages of a street scavenger in this city. The miners are popular. They did exceptionally well in the war. No class volunteered more or even so readily when war was declared, and their battalions fought with great valor
>
> "The precipitate action of the Trades Union Council obscured the merits of the miners' many claims to national sympathy. As to the Government, there is a feeling that they dawdled and delayed for months—that they bought time at great expense (the subsidy of $100,000,000) and then wasted it, and only began coming to grips during the last forty-eight hours of the subsidized period, and they threw away the last twenty-four hours even of that precious time.
>
> "The nation would have supported them in a refusal to negotiate after the threat of a general strike had been promulgated by the trade-

union delegates. It was unreasonable to ask any self-respecting Government to continue discussions when one of the parties at the table had pulled out a pistol and leveled it at the chairman's head.

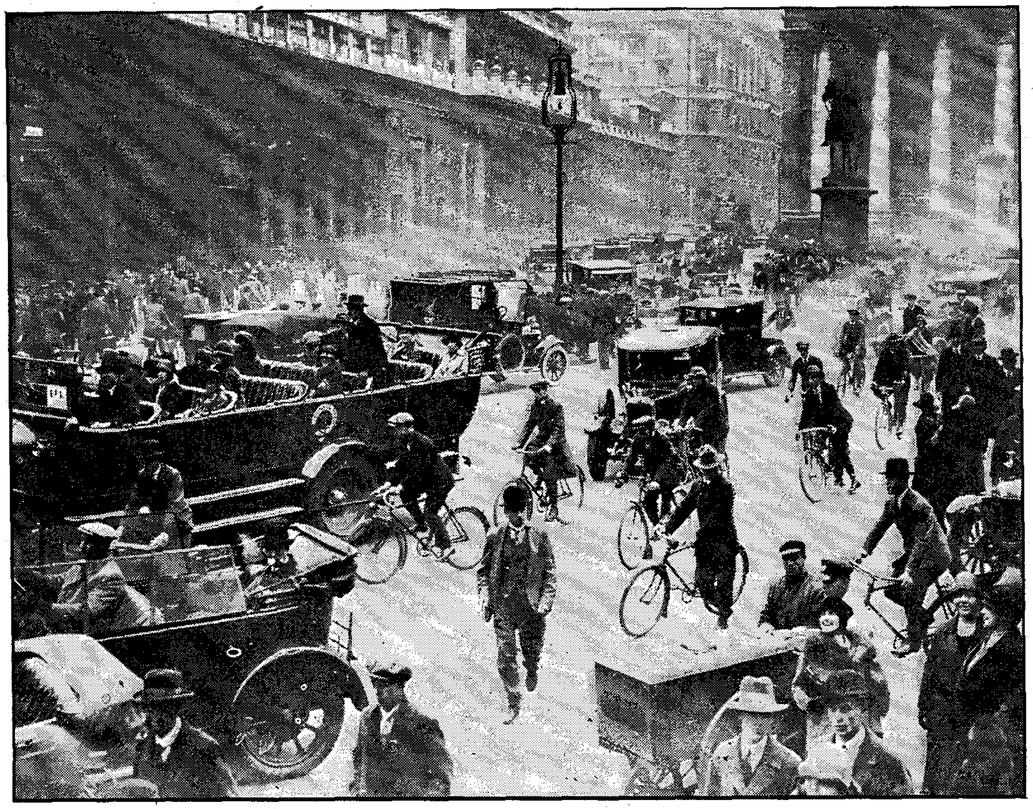
"Practical gunmen keep their revolvers sheathed and out of sight until the moment arrives for firing them. But they never flourish them at a friendly parley.

"If the Prime Minister had immediately risen from the table and left the room until the lethal weapon had been put away, the nation would have respected his action. That is not what he did."

A sharp contrast of British opinion appears in copyrighted dispatches to the Baltimore *Sun* and other American newspapers in a statement of Ian Colvin, chief editorial writer of the London *Morning Post*, famous as a "die-hard" Tory organ, and in a statement by Hamilton Fyfe, editor of a labor journal, the London *Daily Herald*. According to Mr. Colvin what chiefly forced the "unconditional surrender" of the workers was the knowledge that "the 'broad masses of the workers,' to use a Communist phrase, could not much longer be prevented from returning to work and also that on all important food questions the strike had signally failed." Now, to cite the labor view, as revealed by Mr. Fyfe—

"Never has there been in this or any other country such a wonderful demonstration of solidarity of organized workers as shown in the general strike, which has achieved its object to-day.

"The strike has very greatly strengthened the forces of labor. Nobody imagined that the workers would stand together so firmly. For eight days they have kept their arms folded with a quiet dignity and tranquil assurances of the justice of their cause.


P. & A. photograph

"BUSINESS AS USUAL" DURING THE STRIKE

The bicycle as well as the motor was busy as a bee. The Bank of England shows in the background.

"Happily the general council is composed of people endowed with a full sense of their responsibilities. They were resolved not to allow the strike to last a single moment after it had fulfilled its design.

"The great value of this dramatic termination from the workers' view-point, in addition to securing a square deal for the miners, is that peace has come while they were still solid. This is an immense advantage and all strikers will resume their jobs to-morrow, feeling that their self-sacrifice and splendid display of comradeship has been fully rewarded."

A distinguished English liberal editor, A. G. Gardiner, writes in a copyrighted cablegram to the New York *Herald Tribune* that honors in the first place belong to the public, and he adds that no praise can be too high for the bearing of the people in circumstances of unparalleled strain and distress and incalculable menace. It was this steadiness that broke the sharp tactics and made ultimate victory assured. Also, Mr. Gardiner avers, the Government behaved with conspicuous wisdom, was firm but unprovocative, and altho a force had been mobilized for emergencies, it was kept studiously in the background. We read then:

"For this restraint, thanks are due to the moderating influence of Mr. Baldwin, who kept the spirit of sweet reasonableness in command and his wild men under check and control. I think history will be searched in vain for a parallel to this vast social convulsion taking place without the firing of a gun or, as far as I know, the loss of a single life by deliberate violence directed against life.

"In the spirit of this great achievement all have a share—the Government, who set the tone for the people, who kept their heads and their temper; the police, who were magnificent, and the strikers, who, however misguided, kept generally with amazing sobriety within the limits of the law and of decency.

"I come to another cause of the failure. It was within the strike movement itself. That movement was not popular. Whatever political motives may have been in the minds of a certain section of the leaders they had no place in the minds of the mass of the men. They came out unwillingly in loyalty to their unions, but generally were profoundly disturbed about the wisdom of this unprecedented attack on the public.

"As the strike advanced and they saw its consequences to themselves and others not the rich only, but still more, the poor, who were workers like themselves, this concern deepened. It was not a clean fight against some monster of capitalism after all.

"It was a fight against all sorts of helpless people they had been unanimous against.

"They saw businesses which gave them good wages and against which they had no grievance being paralyzed and destroyed by themselves for a cause which was remote and which they only half-understood. These things ate at the heart of the movement and doomed it the moment the knock-out blow had failed."

Two other factors must be mentioned in the solution of the strike, according to Mr. Gardiner, who points them out as follows:

"Motor transport played a tremendous part in the result. I doubt whether any one's position could have survived such a shock in the days before gasoline had made every man an engine-driver and every road a railway. And the influence of wireless has been immense. It has kept the whole nation in touch with events and has been an astonishing medium for organizing opinion and directing public activity into the most effective channels.

"What after? The danger is that the reaction will be extreme and that violence will answer violence. Some measures to make the recurrence of such an outrage on the community impossible are necessary."

GERMAN PITY FOR ALSACE-LORRAINE

ALTHO IT IS ADMITTED that the inhabitants of Alsace-Lorraine do not regret the days when they were under German rule, yet various German journals claim that the denizens of the provinces recovered by France are far from satisfied with the treatment they receive at the hands of the French. That is why they seek an administrative and cultural autonomy within the boundaries of the French Republic, we are told, but such autonomy is said to be denied them by the French Government, which believes the recovered provinces should be treated in the same way as all French "districts" and "departments" are treated. Noting that Alsace and Lorraine "begin to attract the attention of the world" by their autonomous aspirations, the *Koelnische Zeitung* says:

> "It may be especially interesting to recall the situation in these provinces during the first eight years that followed their occupation by Germany in 1871. The question was: How should the two provinces be administered? That they should be granted autonomy soon became the prevailing opinion. It is interesting to note that only in the eighth year of her administration is France reaching the conclusion to which Germany came in 1871. The French rule began by placing the administrative center in Strasbourg, but later this administrative center was abandoned and the conduct of all Alsace-Lorraine affairs was transferred to Paris. Germany began in 1871 by concentrating all Alsace-Lorraine affairs at Berlin; but eight years later she transferred them to Strasbourg, which thus became the center of the local Alsace-Lorraine government."

This Cologne newspaper reminds us that the autonomous movement in Alsace-Lorraine began about a year ago, and adds:

> "Its leaders are trying to give it the character of a general movement, and they are succeeding. The movement has penetrated all political parties and has assumed wide proportions. Its strongest enemy in the provinces was the Socialist party. . . . If, however, a year after the beginning of the movement, the Socialist *Freie Presse* dreads its success, and informs us that 'the Communist party is ready to follow its course, and also that in the non-Socialist parties propaganda is spreading for the adoption of the autonomist-regional program'—it shows that a great change has taken place in Alsace-Lorraine's political condition in the past twelve months."

We read further in this journal that it is not difficult to learn what the Alsace-Lorraine autonomists want, and it cites one of their leaders, George Wolf, as writing in the radical *Republique*, which is published in Alsace, the following: "We, the people of Alsace and Lorraine, form within the French Republic a distinct ethnical and linguistic group, and have the right to demand that our nationality and language, which are our historical legacy, be preserved and kept unmolested." This former leader of Alsatian liberalism, we learn, asserts also that this principle may be supported by all parties in the province, irrespective of their differences of opinion on other questions. Adverting to this remark, the *Elsasser Kurier*, organ of the clerical Alsatian party, remarks: "Even now, we are defending the rights of the local population which George Wolf asks us to fight for. We are glad to acclaim the united front which he advocates." Nevertheless this newspaper points out that the move for autonomy has to face an obstacle in both the radical and the clerical parties, namely, the tendency toward French centralism, which is comparatively strong and which urges the complete administrative fusion of Alsace and Lorraine with France.

The Berlin *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* declares that the reason the French Chamber has not answered questions put to it concerning Alsatian affairs is because of a series of French governmental crises and it continues:

> "Not long ago, however, a senator asked Briand in the Senate Committee for Foreign Affairs what he thought of the declaration of the Alsatian autonomists that in their struggle for autonomy they would appeal to the League of Nations. Briand answered that according to Article 52 of the Treaty of Versailles, France received full rights of sovereignty over Alsace and Lorraine and that, therefore, the League would not consider itself entitled to discuss such an appeal.
>
> "From various recent statements it becomes evident that Briand's cabinet is not more favorable to Alsace-Lorraine autonomy than was the cabinet of Herriot. Paris desires the assimilation, absorption and denationalization of Alsace and Lorraine. . . . The people of Alsace and Lorraine are striving for self-government, at least in the measure they enjoyed it before the war. As the *Heimat*, an Alsatian paper, puts it: 'We want the same rights as we enjoyed while we were a part of Germany. We want even more than that. In any case we can not be satisfied with less than that.' So far the French authorities have been fighting the autonomist movement by their usual 'indirect measures.' Thus, for instance, they are suing for 50,000 francs the newspaper *Die Zukunft*, which is considered as one of the main inspirers of the movement. They have searched a bank supposed to be financing this movement. They have organized a league called, 'La Langue Nationale' for counteracting the autonomist elements."

This Berlin daily asserts then that the French authorities are still far from realizing that the sympathy of the Alsatian population must be won by concession, but not by repression.

HIGH MORTALITY IN JAPAN

SEVENTEEN PER CENT. of the annual births in Japan of 2,000,000 seem doomed to end in death within a year, we learn from the Japanese press. Infant mortality is said to be larger in the cities where it is 19 per cent., and in Osaka, the great Japanese industrial city, infant mortality reaches 23 per cent. and is said to be steadily increasing. The Tokyo *Nichi Nichi* cites by comparison the fact that in 1923 infant mortality in Britain had fallen to 6.1 per cent., and it goes on to say:

> "The number of still births is greater. Japan ranks foremost of all civilized nations in this respect. According to the statistical returns for 1924, the rate stands at 0.213 per cent., whereas that of Belgium and France is put at 0.1 and 0.09, respectively. The rate of still births is figured at 0.14 in the case of Italy. This high rate is indeed shameful for Japan. The rate of still births is 5.5 per cent. of the birth-rate in this country. Japan is the only country among civilized nations where the rate of still births is high.
>
> "The sick and death rates of working men employed by factories are also high. Since the enforcement of the factory law, these rates may have diminished, yet they are high in comparison with those of other civilized nations. The rate is glaringly high with boys and women workers, to our terror. Individual vitality profoundly concerns the welfare of the nation and is also a matter of national honor. Means of relief must be speedily provided.
>
> "To diminish the death-rate and the rate of still birth municipal bodies and charity associations are advised to set up hospitals for pregnant mothers and for babies, and to create a system of visiting midwives and nurses in accordance with the factory law, the regulations for the maintenance of public health and other similar laws in order to make the necessary provisions complete."

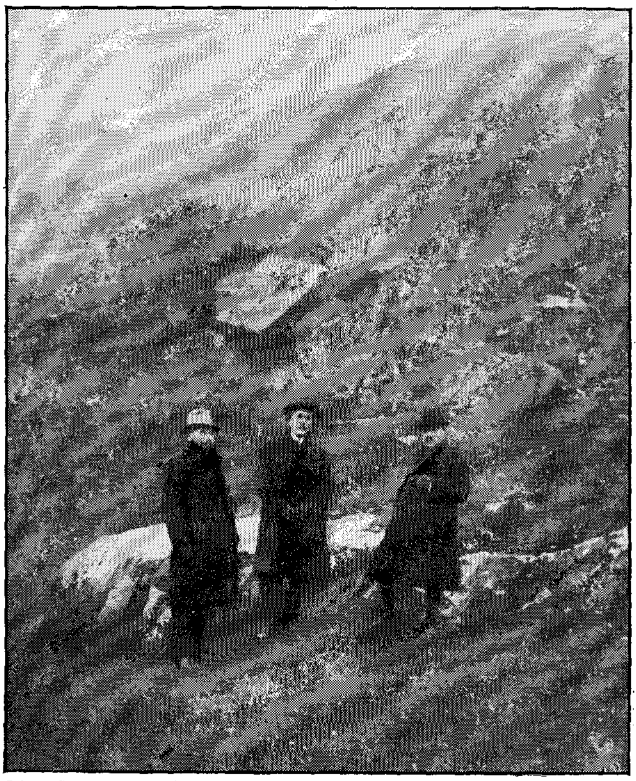
The practical operation of theories about the public health, this Tokyo daily goes on to say, is not an easy matter, because of the absence of reliable reports and statistics. Yet, despite the gravity of the question, it asserts, practical policies are entirely neglected. What is the cause of this deficiency, it asks, and it answers the question as follows:

> "It is contended that Japan is overcrowded and that birth-control may not be objectionable. Such an idea is latent in many, while a majority are largely influenced by utilitarianism. They are not content with any measures the effect of which must, in their ideas, be immediate. Plans, the effect of which is not immediate, are invariably disregarded and condemned. They do not care for the future of the State and of themselves.
>
> "Nothing will be more dreadful in effect than the high rate of deaths and of still births, which horribly affects national efficiency. The weak health and feeble physical strength of working people hamper the economic development of the nation. The natural equality of man has been insisted upon, but the fact is that he is not equal at the instant of his birth."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

WHEN OUR GRANDSIRES FOUGHT CAVE-BEARS

A GRINDING ROAR OF STONES and gravel crashed down the hillside, thicker and faster, until the mouth of the cave was closed completely. Inside the great cavern frightened cave-bears scattered wildly, while the human actors in this little drama of the old stone age, valiant and wary a moment before in stalking their prey, ran shrieking in terror toward the inner recesses of the limestone cave. The bewildered animals, after seeking blindly for some mode of egress, finally huddled around the body of one of their companions, wounded by a caveman's well-aimed flint, helpless in the face of catastrophe as so many sheep. All this was hundreds of centuries ago, says Marjorie MacDill, a staff writer for Science Service (Washington) in one of the Service's illustrated features. She goes on to tell how the records of the fight have lately been unearthed. We read:



Science Service photograph

WHERE CAVE-MEN ONCE FOUGHT CAVE-BEARS

Excavations at Predmost, Moravia, where flints, sharpened stones, sculptured pieces and bones have been found and also complete cave-bear skeletons and evidences of combat between bears and men. The center figure in the photograph, taken in 1923, is Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, the Smithsonian anthropologist.

"In the beautiful gently-rolling province of Moravia, in central Czechoslovakia, the limestone hills are full of caverns that offered a convenient solution of the housing problem of paleolithic man. In them he has left enough traces of *himself* for students to make a fair guess at the routine of his daily life. They know that in that great period of the old stone age man merely chipped flint to make weapons and implements for use in his family life, and knew no pottery, no agriculture, and domesticated no animals. Moravia probably contains more cultural remains of the later part of this age than any other section of Europe.

"Science owes a debt of gratitude to the landslide that so melodramatically ended the fight for possession of a comfortable dry cave desirable for men and bears alike. The automatic sealing of the cave has served to preserve intact the only complete skeletons of the cave-bears of the upper paleolithic age that have been found in this region. Mute testimony of the marksmanship of Aurignacian man is offered by the stone weapon embedded in the skull of one of them. As yet no remains of man have come to light in this cave, but scientific workers are systematically continuing the explorations into its farthest reaches, encouraged by the sharpened stone in the bear's skull in the hope of finding the skeleton of the man who threw it.

"This little province of Czechoslovakia is rapidly assuming a position of prime importance in the scientific world as a source of remains of Aurignacian man, who graced the hills and vales of Central Europe around 20,000 years ago. For a long time the region around the village of Predmost has yielded thousands of implements of flint, jasper and other stones. Parts of nine hundred mammoths, as well as bones of fifteen other kinds of animals, have been found here. A favorite weapon of early man in these haunts was a club made from the mammoth's foreleg, quite a formidable weapon in its day.

"For twenty years Dr. K. J. Maska, a Czechoslovakian anthropologist, carried on excavations here during his spare time at his own expense. Most important among his researches was the unearthing of a communal sepulcher containing fourteen complete skeletons of Aurignacian man and parts of others. One of the most interesting features of his collecion is a group of human figurines in sitting posture, carved out of mammoth-bone. The human skeletons, according to Dr. Ales Hrdlicka, physical anthropologist of the Smithsonian Institution, comprise the greatest treasure science possesses from the later paleolithic age. They represent, in a measure, the much searched for bridge between Neanderthal man of the earlier stone age and recent man.

"The discoveries at Predmost eventually began to diminish, however, until it was thought that this important site was practically exhausted of its scientific treasures. But in 1924 a great ditch for an industrial concern cut the scene of these explorations in half and exposed still another stratum of cultural remains. Appropriations from the Government have enabled scientists to carry on the work, and Dr. Absolon, in a letter to Dr. Hrdlicka, gives the first official account of the recent excavations to reach this country.

"The operations reopened at Predmost, he says, may continue indefinitely. They have been going on systematically since 1924 and nearly every day has brought forth new treasures. Beautiful types of the finely chipped 'laurel leaf' flint points, a large quantity of stone implements, a sculpture of the human face and tons of bones have been unearthed. Several hundred Aurignacian weapons were discovered hidden under the shoulder blade of a mammoth and thus protected for probably 25,000 years.

"The town of Vistonice, about eighty miles to the south of Predmost, bids fair to outrival its predecessor. It has already yielded a cemetery of mammoth bones and it is hoped that future digging will reveal the burial grounds of long extinct races. The actual extent of this field has not yet been ascertained. The stratum of cultural remains is about two feet through and literally packed, according to Dr. Absolon, with precious relics. That Aurignacian man was not averse to a meal of mammoth-meat is testified by the large burnt spaces filled with mammoth-bones.

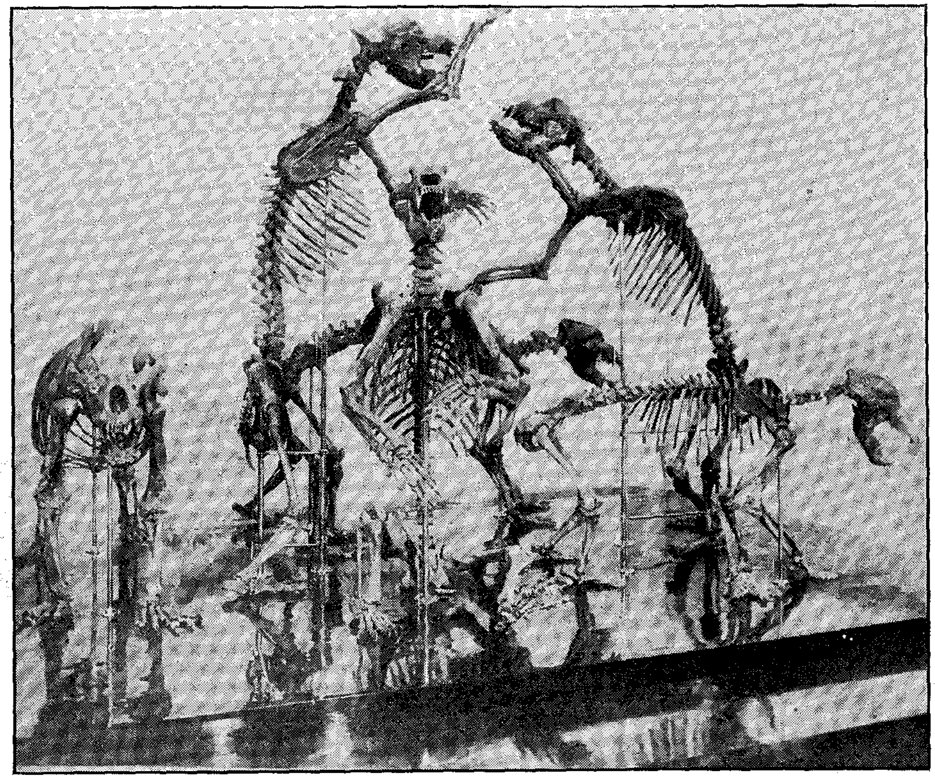
"The most important find in this stratum, however, was a group of figurines and a crude statuette of a stone-age Venus. At first it was thought that these figures were made of burnt clay, but chemical tests have shown them to be made of carved bone which had become fossilized.

"Excavations in the course of construction of some engineering works are responsible for the discovery of a third site of great promise near the manufacturing city of Vitokovice in northern Moravia. Ondratice, a fourth city, has likewise become a major station. Here was found the largest nucleus or block of flint from which the early flint workers chipped their spear points, that has ever been discovered. It weighs over a hundred pounds.

"All the private collections of Moravia relating to early man have been bought by the State and merged into one, concentrated at the Brunn Museum, until it now contains the largest assemblage of late paleolithic Aurignacian remains in the world. Dr. Absolon and his assistants are hard at work assembling and mounting what will constitute a prehistoric zoo of all the animals that flourished when glaciers were still in order in the weather program of Europe. The list includes everything from woolly rhinoceroses to hyenas, cave-bears and lions."

TO STOP ELECTRIC LEAKAGE

A WORLD STUDY of the means of preventing the leakage or escape of valuable electric current, one of the problems that have baffled civilization since the beginning of the electrical era, is under way, it is announced by the Engineering Foundation, research agency of the national societies of civil, mining, mechanical, and electrical engineers. The work is being directed by the Research Committee of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers, one of the member societies, and the chairman is Prof. John B. Whitehead of Johns Hopkins University. A press bulletin issued by the Foundation makes the following announcement:



Science Service photograph

CAVE-BEAR SKELETONS THAT WERE SEALED UP IN A LANDSLIDE

They were thus preserved intact, to the delight of scientists, not only because they are the only complete skeletons of the species we have, but also because a stone weapon is embedded in the skull of one of them, proving that it had been attacked by a contemporary man.

"Leakage of electric current from generators, motors and other kinds of equipment, from transmission lines and from wiring, and the kindred losses by short circuits and 'breakdowns,' total a large value every year. The higher the voltage, or pressure, the greater the leakage.

"High voltages, however, offer great advantages in many uses of electricity, and so inventors and engineers are constantly trying to find means for using current at higher and higher pressures, for transmitting power to great distances and for other purposes.

"But with high voltages, leakage, short circuits and breakdowns cause danger of fire and of injury or death to persons, besides loss of current and wrecking of lines and machinery; hence, a great deal of the energy devoted to improvement of electrical equipment of all sorts is directed toward the prevention or reduction of these troubles.

"Insulation is the general name applied to means for preventing or reducing the escape of electricity from the place of use or storage or from the intended channel of transmission to a place of lower voltage, just as water goes down-hill.

"In escaping, the current often makes sparks or forms arcs which are spectacular and sometimes extremely dangerous. It is highly important that causes for such 'fireworks' be avoided. Insulation plays a part. Equipment and lines must also be properly spaced.

"Rain, sleet, birds and many other things must be prevented from becoming unwanted connections between wires or other elements of the plant which should have no electrical connection. Great ingenuity and care must be exercised in providing and maintaining safeguards.

"Insulation is almost as various in form and nature as the uses to which electricity is put. Air and other gases are used for many purposes. For other uses liquids are more convenient and effective, particularly certain oils.

"A vast array of insulators are solids—wood, paper, fabrics, glass, porcelain and other ceramic wares; natural and artificial gums, such as rubber, gutta percha and Bakelite; mica and other minerals. These materials are used in numerous combinations and countless shapes. In various services, insulation has to withstand the destructive action of heat, frost, moisture, sunlight, abrasion, twist, tension, compression and other agencies.

"The problems are many, complex and difficult. Fundamental principles are not yet well understood. A primary purpose of investigation is to study the electrical currents and the influence of local imperfections and impurities in insulation.

"Small sparks and conducting paths for current start at such places and in time grow to large proportions, resulting ultimately in breakdown. A further question of the first importance is the nature of the energy-losses which occur in non-conductors and insulation, for these losses cause heating, deterioration, and ultimate breakdown.

"As years have passed, many investigations have been made and an extensive literature has come into existence. Much of the literature and many of the workers have been scattered and unrelated—in universities, industrial plants and technical laboratories. The Research Committee of the Institute of Electrical Engineers has concentrated its efforts upon a complete review and digest of the literature of electrical insulation. It has divided the very extensive field and put a subcommittee to work in each division.

"The particular benefits of this work will be found in the summaries and conclusions drawn by the chairmen of these subcommittees from the literature reviewed. These men are acknowledged authorities in this field. Their reports will give a combined picture of the entire problem which should be of great value to electrical engineers and industries and to inventors and researchers."

THE CAUSE OF MOTOR SMASHES—Failure to take into consideration the rights of others was responsible for 86 per cent. of all accidents in Grand Rapids, Michigan, during 1925, according to James Sinke, director of public safety in that city and quoted in the New York *Herald Tribune*. Mr. Sinke thinks, to quote an abstract given in *American Medicine* (New York), that courtesy should prompt a motorist to give the other fellow an equal chance—but discourtesy and disrespect for regularly constituted laws made for the protection of all were responsible for 86 per cent. of all accidents. We read:

"Mr. Sinke's report contains, in addition to the usual statistics to be found in similar surveys, a number of things which upset the usual conclusions regarding accidents and their cause. He

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

shows, for instance, that the accidents during 1925, in which 792 persons were injured or killed, cost citizens of the city $1,000,000.

"And he swats another popular conception by stating that two-thirds of all the accidents occur in unobstructed roadways with dry surfaces during clear weather and in daylight.

"Sixty-two per cent. of the collisions occurred at street intersections, he discovered, and he also volunteers the information that despite the heavy advances made by the automobile during the last few years, 60 per cent. of the public still use the street cars for their method of transportation.

"The safety director found some important facts concerning children and accidents. Despite the popular belief that most children are injured near the school grounds, the report shows that the majority of youngsters are struck while at play after school hours or while going on errands for their parents.

"The most hazardous age was declared to be between seventy and seventy-four, with from five to nine as the next.

"One of the most interesting spots in this survey concerns drivers and passengers. It shows that passengers killed and injured were nearly double the number of motorists.

"A unique test was arranged during the year to determine the time gained by violating traffic laws through the city. Two cars, one a safety car and the other a speed car, were started at a certain point, with a destination six and a half miles away. The speed car traveled through the traffic, making nineteen traffic violations and arrived at its destination three minutes before the safety car hove into sight. The latter car had observed every regulation. Another test, over a five-mile course, showed a saving of six minutes."

STATIC AS A BAROMETER

STATIC, CURST BY RADIO FANS, may serve a valuable purpose in fighting forest fires, we are told by a writer in *The National Spectator* (Washington). It has been determined that this disturbing factor in radio-reception can be used as a barometer, recording moisture in the air over relatively large areas. We read:

"The U. S. Forest Service, official fire-fighter of the Government, for the past two years has been secretly harnessing static as a useful servant. At the same time, millions of radio fans have condemned it as a curse deserving of permanent ostracism, once means for successful banishment have been devised.

"At the Wind River Experiment Station, in Oregon, a forest ranger is spending days and nights in studying the behavior of static with the view of diverting its force from that of merely abruptly crashing into a radio program to the serviceable purpose of warning of the possible outbreaks of forest fires.

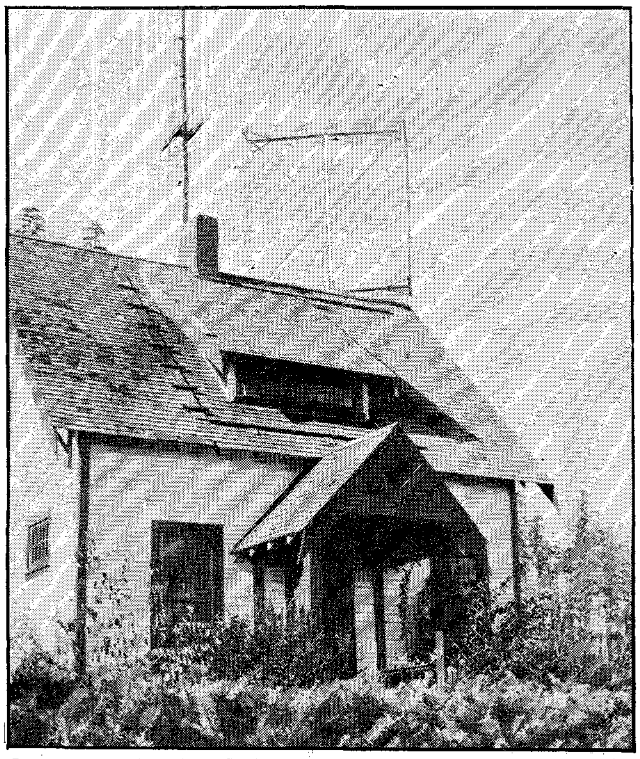
"Now, after about two years of experimental work, E. N. Munns, Chief of Experiment Stations of the United States Forest Service, says that there is a relation between the amount of moisture in the atmosphere and static, and that the latter may be employed in determining relative humidity and making forecasts twenty-four hours in advance. Previous experiments have defined a relationship between relative humidity and forest-fire weather—the latter term meaning when the air is relatively dry and the timber-lands are threatened with outbreaks of fire from natural causes. This relation has been established with such certainty that the Weather Bureau issues forecasts of forest-fire dangers based upon the probable relative humidity."

Results of experiments at the Wind River Experiment Station point, we are told, to a fixt relation between the amount of moisture in the atmosphere and the rumbling and crashing noises you hear in your receiving set. Furthermore, it seems that static is to be used as an indicator of fire weather, making it possible to forecast the degree of moisture in the air at least twenty-four hours in advance. The value is obvious. The writer goes on:

"The radio antenna system at the Wind River Forest Experiment Station is novel in that the usual indoor or coil collector of energy is perched on the roof and, in addition, there are the usual masts supporting the towering antenna.

"This antenna takes the name of the 'barrage receiving system,' and was originally designed by Dr. L. W. Austin of the Bureau of Standards. In general, this antenna system consists of the use of both a towering antenna and a loop or coil of wire, the two being hooked up at the same time to the radio receiver. By the use of the two types of antenna the direction of static as well as its characteristics may be analyzed. In addition to this twofold collector of electric energy, Forest Service officials have designed an automatic static recorder which resembles a telegraph ticker.

"If static can be coaxed to tell, with a degree of precision, the amount of moisture in the atmosphere this service will not only cut down the tremendous toll of millions of dollars caused by forest fires, but it may have a far-reaching influence on our methods of forecasting changes in the weather. Relative humidity or the percentage of moisture in the air is of concern to farmers, nurserymen, irrigation companies, aviators, and other interests whose activities or products are exposed to the weather elements.



Courtesy of United States Forest Service

WHERE STATIC IS STUDIED

Showing the loop aerial at the Wind River Forest Experiment Station, Oregon, so mounted as to determine the direction of static.

"It is one of the surest indicators of the weather—upon it the average individual with a little experience can make forecasts which are more than likely to be accurate."

THREE SPURTS OF HUMAN GROWTHS—A small boy may "grow like a weed," but his growth does not go on at a steady, unvarying rate. It takes place in three grand spurts, which overlap each other, making the "growth curve," which scientists plot to measure the rate, a very complex affair. Dr. Charles B. Davenport, of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, told of his studies of this problem recently before the annual meeting of the National Academy of Sciences, says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). We read:

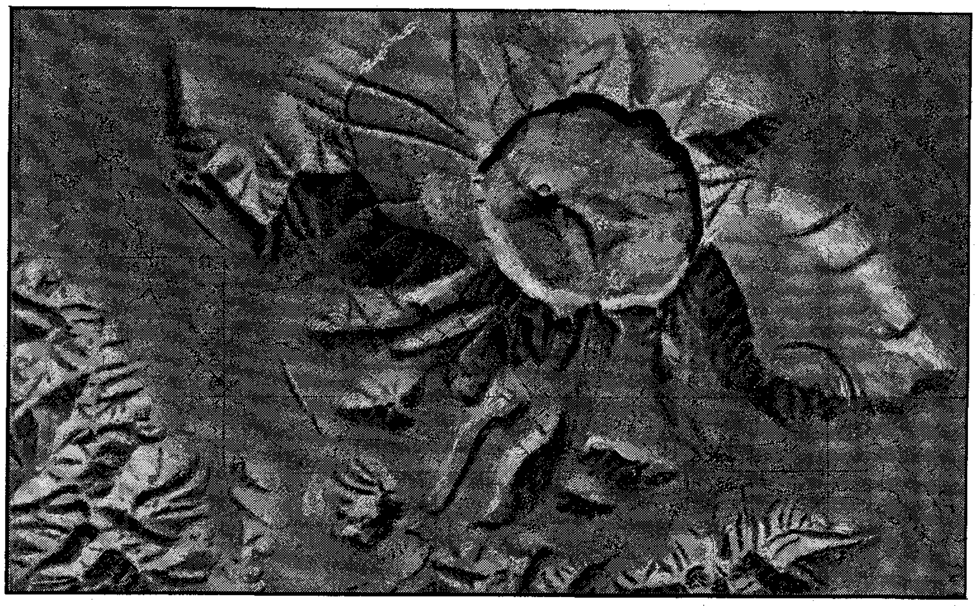
"The first period of maximum growth rate is at the time of birth. The baby grows fast, as everybody knows, but the rate of growth falls off for several years. Then it starts to speed up again, and in the case of boys, at least, it reaches a climax at about eight years—that embarrassing time when a fellow's knees simply will not stay inside their proper garments. A second slowing-down follows, and then a second speeding up, the rate of growth reaching its maximum at fifteen—the 'all hands and feet' period, when the youth is 'shooting out of his shoes.' The three growth-spurts, Dr. Davenport stated, correspond closely with periods of greatest activity of some of the internal glands. The first and second periods of growth correspond with activity on the part of thyroid and pituitary glands, respectively, whose secretions are known to be growth-promoting. The third cycle is a fundamental one, underlying the others, and probably represents some more general growth stimulus exerted from the time of the first existence of life until growth stops altogether."

OUR THREE NEW VOLCANOES

THREE MORE VOLCANOES have been added to the map of American territory, and two of the new craters rank with the giants among the fire-mountains of the world. How he explored these hitherto unknown mountains was told in a recent Washington address by R. H. Sargent, topographic engineer of the U. S. Geological Survey, we are told by Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington). We read:

"The newly mapped volcanoes lie in the Aleutian Peninsula, the long tongue that juts out from the mainland of Alaska, between Bering Sea and the Pacific Ocean. This strip of land, which contains more active and extinct volcanoes than all the rest of North America, has as yet been very little explored.

"The first of the volcanoes mapped by Mr. Sargent was a peak that had been known at a distance for some years; but it had not been learned that it was a volcano. The Geological Survey party traveled by pack train entirely around its base, a total distance of one hundred miles, mapping the slopes as they went. They ascended to the rim, the highest point of which has an altitude of 4,200 feet, and investigated the immense crater, six and one-fourth miles in diameter. The volcano is apparently quite extinct, for at the bottom, in addition to one large secondary cone and several smaller ones, is a lake of considerable size. The waters of this lake break through a gap in the wall of the mountain and form the Aniakchak River, from which the mountain has been named Aniakchak Crater.



Courtesy of the U S. Geological Survey

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE GREAT ANIAKCHAK CRATER

"The second volcano discovered by Mr. Sargent lies to the west of Aniakchak Crater, and was named Purple Crater because of its peculiar color. It is the smallest volcano of the three, and is of interest chiefly for a great central mass or plug of basalt that chokes it up.

"The third mountain is another giant, 6,000 feet high, with a crater five miles across. It shows signs of having been active in recent times, and a record dated 1892 states that a distant and then unvisited peak, which apparently is the same mountain, was seen smoking. If it should stage a really major eruption it would probably be a terrific one, for the whole vast bowl is filled with a mass of ice and snow, through which a black secondary cone projects at one place. This frozen sea inside the crater feeds at least nine large glaciers that creep down the sides of the mountain. The Russians had seen this mountain at a distance and had given it the name of Weniaminoff, which will probably be retained on the new maps.

"Mr. Sargent stated that any one who likes to rough it in unexplored country, even if not interested in geology or any other science, would find the mountains of the Aleutian Peninsula a happy hunting ground. 'It is relatively easy to get into,' he said, 'and fairly swarms with game. We saw fifty-two big brown bears and caribou innumerable, and the streams are alive with fish.'"

THE RIGHT SIZE FOR EVERY ONE

THERE IS A SIZE BEST for every type of creature, according to J. B. S. Haldane. A biological view of size was briefly discust by Mr. Haldane during a recent meeting of the British Association for the Advancement of Science. He concludes that gravity, surface tension, temperature, conditions and other considerations fix for each creature peculiar dimensions which can not be exceeded without corresponding changes of structure. As a matter of fact, says Mr. Haldane, to quote a report of his address in *Modern Science* (London), the most obvious differences between different animals are differences of size, altho for some reason the zoologists have paid singularly little attention to them. He goes on:

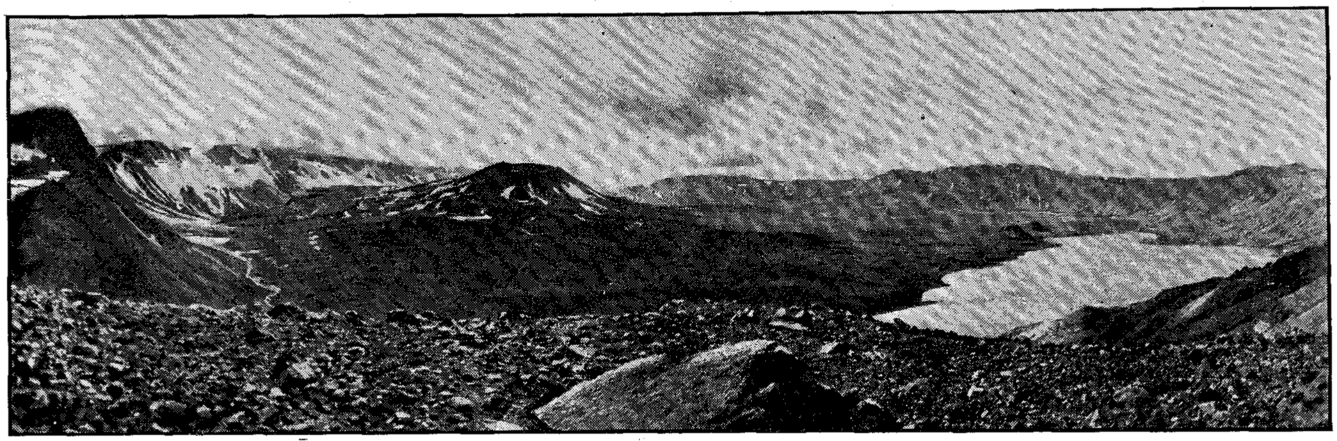
"For every type of animal there is a most convenient size, and a large change in size inevitably carries with it a change of form.

"Let us take the most obvious of possible cases and consider a giant man sixty feet high—about the height of Giant Pope and Giant Pagan in the illustrated 'Pilgrim's Progress' of my childhood. These monsters were not only ten times as high as Christian, but ten times as wide and ten times as thick, so that their total weight was a thousand times his, or about eighty to ninety tons. Unfortunately, the cross-sections of their bones were only a hundred times those of Christian, so that every square inch of giant bone had to support ten times the weight borne by a square inch of human bone. As the human thigh-bone breaks under about ten times the human weight, Pope and Pagan would have broken their thighs every time they took a step.

"To turn to zoölogy, suppose that a gazelle, a graceful little creature with long, thin legs, is to become large—it will break its bones unless it does one of two things. It may make its legs short and thick, like the rhinoceros, so that every pound of weight has still about the same area of bone to support it. Or it can compress its body and stretch out its legs obliquely to gain stability, like the giraffe. I mention these two beasts because they happen to belong to the same order as the gazelle, and both are quite successful mechanically, being remarkably fast runners.

"Gravity, a mere nuisance to Christian, was a terror to Pope, Pagan and Despair. To the mouse and any smaller animal it presents practically no dangers. You can drop a mouse down a 1,000-yard mine shaft and, on arriving at the bottom, it gets a slight shock and walks away. A rat is killed, a man is broken, a horse splashes; for the resistance presented to movement by the air is proportional to the surface of the moving object. Divide an animal's length, breadth, and height each by ten; its weight is reduced to a thousandth, but its surface only to a hundredth. So the resistance to falling in the case of the small animal is relatively ten times the driving force.

"An insect, therefore, is not afraid of gravity; it can fall without danger, and can cling to the ceiling with remarkably little trouble. It can go in for elegant fantastic forms of support, like that of the daddy-long-legs. But there is a force which is as formidable to an insect as gravitation to a mammal. This is surface tension. A man coming out of a bath carries with him a film of water of about one-fiftieth of an inch in thickness. This weighs about a pound. A wet mouse has to carry about its own weight of water. A wet fly has to lift many times its own weight, and, as every one knows, a fly, once wetted by water or any other liquid, is in a very serious position indeed. An insect going for a drink is in as great danger as a man leaning out over a precipice in search of food. If it once falls into the grip of the surface tension of the water—that is to say, gets wet—it is likely to remain so until it drowns. A few insects, such as water-beetles, contrive to be



Courtesy of the U. S. Geological Survey

GENERAL VIEW OF THE ANIAKCHAK CRATER, SIX MILES ACROSS, WITH WALLS 1,600 TO 2,000 FEET HIGH

Discovered by R. H. Sargent, topographic engineer, and Walter R. Smith, geologist, of the U. S. Geological Survey.

unwettable; the majority keep well away from their drink by means of a long proboscis.

"Of course, tall land animals have other difficulties. They have to pump their blood to greater heights than a man, and, therefore, require a larger blood-pressure and tougher blood-vessels. A great many die from burst arteries, especially in the brain, and this danger is presumably still greater for an elephant or a giraffe. But animals of all kinds find difficulties in size for the following reason: A typical small animal—say, a microscopic worm or rotifer—has a smooth skin through which all the oxygen it requires can soak in, a straight gut with sufficient surface to absorb its food, and a simple kidney. Increase its dimensions tenfold in every direction and its weight is increased a thousand times, so that if it is to use its muscles as efficiently as its miniature counterpart, it will need a thousand times as much food and oxygen per day and will excrete a thousand times as much of waste products.

"Now, if its shape is unaltered its surface will be increased only a hundredfold, and ten times as much oxygen must enter per minute through each square millimeter of skin, ten times as much food through each square millimeter of intestine. When a limit is reached to their absorptive powers, their surface has to be increased by some special device. A part of the skin may be drawn out into tufts to make gills, or pushed in to make lungs, thus increasing the oxygen-absorbing surface in proportion to the animal's bulk. A man, for example, has a hundred square yards of lung. Similarly, the gut, instead of being smooth and straight, becomes coiled and develops a velvety surface, and other organs increase in complication. The higher animals are not larger than the lower because they are more complicated. They are more complicated because they are larger. Just the same is true of plants. The higher plants increase their surface by putting out leaves and roots.

"Some of the methods of increasing the surface are useful up to a point, but not capable of a very wide adaptation. For example, while vertebrates carry the oxygen from the gills or lungs all over the body in the blood, insects take air directly to every part of their body by tiny blind tubes called tracheæ, which open to the surface at many different points. In consequence hardly any insects are much more than half an inch thick. Land crabs are built on the same general plan as insects, but are much clumsier. Yet, like ourselves, they carry oxygen around in their blood, and are therefore able to grow far larger than any insects. If the insects had hit on a plan for driving air through their tissues instead of letting it soak in, they might well have become as large as lobsters, tho other considerations would have prevented them from becoming as large as man.

"Exactly the same difficulties attach to flying. It is an elementary principle of aeronautics that the minimum speed needed to keep an airplane of a given shape in the air varies as the square root of its length. If it is four times as big each way it must fly twice as fast. Now the power needed for the minimum speed increases more rapidly than the weight of the machine. Of the two airplanes considered above, the larger weighs sixty-four times as much as the smaller, but needs 128 times its horse-power to keep up. Applying the same principles to the birds, we find that the limit to their size is soon reached. But even soaring becomes more and more difficult with increasing size. Were this not the case, eagles might be as large as tigers and as formidable to man as hostile airplanes.

"But it is time that we passed to some of the advantages of size. One of the most obvious is that it enables one to keep warm. All warm-blooded animals at rest lose the same amount of heat from a unit area of skin, for which purpose they need a food supply proportional to their surface and not to their weight. Five thousand mice weigh as much as a man. Their combined surface and food or oxygen consumptions are about seventeen times a man's. In fact, a mouse eats about one-quarter its own weight of food every day, which is mainly used in keeping it warm. For the same reason small animals can not live in cold countries. In the arctic regions there are no reptiles or amphibians, and no small mammals. The smallest mammal in Spitzbergen is the fox. The small birds fly away in the winter, while the insects die, tho their eggs can survive six months or more of frost. The most successful mammals are bears, seals and walruses.

"Similarly, the eye is a rather inefficient organ until it reaches a large size. A mouse's eye is not a small-scale model of a human eye. A mouse could not distinguish one human face from another six feet away. In order that they should be of any use at all, the eyes of small animals have to be much larger in proportion to their bodies than our own.

"For rather more recondite reasons, the same general principle holds true of the brain. If we compare the brain weights of a set of very similar animals, such as the cat, cheetah, leopard and tiger, we find that as we quadruple the body weight the brain weight is only doubled. The larger animal, with proportionately larger bones, can economize on brain, eyes and certain other organs."

Such, Mr. Haldane tells us, are a few of the considerations which show that for every type of animal there is an optimum size. Yet, altho Galileo demonstrated the contrary more than 300 years ago, people still believe that if a flea were as large as a man it could jump 1,000 feet into the air. As a matter of fact, he says, the height to which an animal can jump is more nearly independent of its size than proportional to it. A flea can jump about two feet, a man about seven feet. To jump a given height, if we neglect the resistance of the air, requires energy proportional to the jumper's weight. But if the jumping muscles form a constant fraction of the animal's body, the energy developed per ounce of muscle is independent of the size, provided it can be developed quickly enough in the small animal. As a matter of fact, an insect's muscles, altho they can contract more quickly than our own, appear to be less efficient, as otherwise a flea or grasshopper could rise six feet into the air. To quote further:

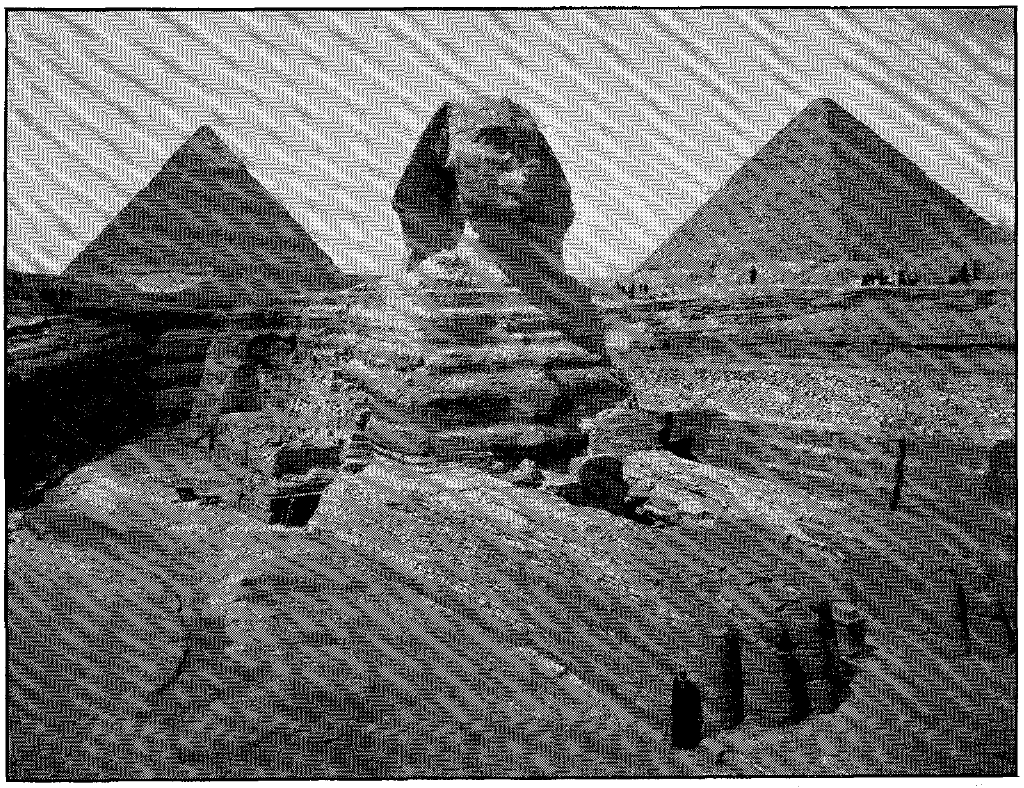
"And just as there is a best size for every animal, so the same is true for every human institution. In the Greek type of democracy all the citizens could listen to a series of orators and vote directly on questions of legislation. Hence their philosophers held that a small city was the largest possible democratic state. The English invention of representative government made a democratic nation possible, and the possibility was first realized in the United States, and later elsewhere. With the development of broadcasting the future may perhaps see the return of the national state to the Greek form of democracy."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

THE SPHINX EMERGES

NO MONUMENT OF ANTIQUITY is so frequently mentioned in literature, art, or common speech, as the Sphinx, and yet he has been hidden all but head and shoulders for 1,700 years. We are assured of his masculine attributes tho art and literature have persisted in referring to the Sphinx as a lady. His secrets have been "her" secrets, the vengeance taken on those who fail to read them has been "her" vengeance. Now he is laid bare of the desert sand and his crumbling head has felt the hand of the restorer. "The head of the Sphinx—that head which for centuries has overlooked with cold indifference the multitudes of travelers who have stood before it—had been found to be in a dangerous condition." So we read in the London *Times;* and the Egyptian Department of Antiquities has been busy at Gizeh for the last six months saving this wonderful relic for future ages. It was not "idle or even scientific curiosity" that prompted this work. It was the same apprehensions that stirred the Park Department not so many years after the "Cleopatra's Needle" was set up in Central Park, New York. We read:



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FREED OF HIS LONG SAND BATH

The Sphinx at Gizeh uncovered for the first time in its entirety in 1,700 years. The second pyramid of Kepheron is seen to the left and the pyramid of Cheops to the right. The Sphinx is 150 feet long and 70 feet from the top of his head to the base. The face is 14 feet wide and the paws 50 feet long.

"New and deep clefts had appeared in the face and neck; the erosion of the wind-blown sand was constantly at work, and it was feared that the head might break off and fall forward. That would have been an irreparable disaster, which would have called forth the well-merited reproaches of the civilized world, and, therefore, a thorough restoration has been undertaken which has been referred to in telegrams from Cairo from time to time, and is described in a most interesting and informative article by the Cairo correspondent of *The Times.* Restoration is a word which makes archeologists shiver, but in this case no escape was possible. Either restoration had to be thorough, involving filling up the clefts with cement and building new stonework supports for the heavy head-dress, or, sooner or later, the crash would have come.

"Rather alarming reports have been current to the effect that the restorers were about to replace the nose of the Sphinx, that they were introducing masses of fresh stone, and painting the eyes and face a garish color. But it would seem that these rumors have little relation to the truth. Certainly no bold replacement of the nose has been thought of; no more stonework has been added than was absolutely necessary; and what painting has been done will soon tone down. The outer casing of the Sphinx was originally painted red; that is why the Greeks gave it the name of Rhodopis, and then, by a curious inversion, declared that the head had been taken from the famous courtesan of that name. Those who criticize adversely the application of paint may not be aware of the Sphinx's original coloration."

Aside from patching up the face of the Sphinx the work of the past six months has been largely that of clearing away the ancient drifts of sand, and now—

"Tourists who know the Sphinx as a mighty head standing forth from the sand, attached to the couchant form of a lion or some mysterious beast, whose flanks were also shrouded, will be surprized at the pictures of the Sphinx swept clean and free, showing the whole form and revealing the great paws, fifty feet long, in the middle of which stands a sacrificial altar. At this the Romans—who never missed the chance of propitiating a local god—did worship to the sun, while below the face of 'the monster,' as Pliny called it, is the upright stela of the time of Thothmes IV. All these had been uncovered by Caveglia in 1817, and in 1853 and 1886 Mariette Pasha and Maspero had also made partial clearances, which the desert sand promptly turned to futility.

"How the Egyptians and the Romans solved the sand problem, unless by ceaseless labor, we do not know. Certainly the stone walls, of which the lower portions have now been uncovered, can not have been protection sufficient in themselves, and the repair work done in the time of Thothmes and later in the Ptolemaic era is good evidence that the base of the Sphinx was kept clear. Had it been covered there would have been no decay. It is claimed that the recent work provides proof that the Sphinx was actually restored by Thothmes IV. in the Eighteenth Dynasty, as is stated on the inscription of the stela referred to. On this it is written that Thothmes was urged in a dream to relieve the deity of the sand which was weighing so heavily upon him as soon as he became King of Egypt—a brilliant future, of which at the time he had no prospect. This inscription has been dismissed as a pious fraud by some Egyptologists, who thought that the priests of the Sphinx erected it in order to get money for the shrine. Their pious memories are now cleared, it is said, from a wounding imputation, which was freely attributed to them by Herodotus, the Father of History, who had no great opinion of the veracity of the Egyptian priests."

Whether any new light has been thrown on the actual builder of the Sphinx it remains for experts to say:

"According to Sir Wallis Budge, 'the name of the king who made the Sphinx is unknown, and modern Egyptologists know as little about its history as did the Egyptians under the New Kingdom.' The Sphinx itself was the symbol of the sun-god, Horus-on-the-Horizon (the Harmachis of the Greeks) and of his earthly representative, the King, whose statue seems to have stood on a pedestal in the middle of the chest of the Sphinx, just below the beard of the deity. The usual attribution is to King Khafra or Chephren, a near successor of Khufu or Cheops, the builder of the Great Pyramid. That is because there were great architects in stone in Khafra's reign, and whoever conceived the idea of cutting a Sphinx 150 feet long out of the living rock and contrived a head which, even in ruin, strikes the beholders with awe and amazement, was an artist whose name, were it only known, would be held in the highest honor.

"It may be doubted, indeed, whether any one would write to-day of the Sphinx as Kinglake wrote in 1844, in his celebrated eulogy of 'the lonely Sphinx, more wondrous and more awful than all else in the land of Egypt . . . bearing awful semblance of deity, unchangefulness in the midst of change, the same seeming will and intent for ever and ever inexorable.' To-day, perhaps, we are rather more critical of the Sphinx. Some even turn away 'disappointed.' Others confuse its story with that of the legendary Sphinx of Thebes, who found—rather surprizingly—no one clever enough among the nimble-witted Greeks to guess the answer to her riddle till Œdipus passed that way. The Sphinx of Gizeh was wiser in never putting its riddle into words, and thus suggesting a mystery so profound that it could not even be formulated in speech.

"Keen as we are to solve all other riddles of ancient Egypt, [illegible]ll not regret overmuch if the mystery of the Great Sphinx is kept for ever inviolate."

THE QUARRIES FOR JAZZ—Paul Whiteman, it appears, has been revealing some of the secrets of the House of Jazz; and they are such as serious musicians have long known or suspected, and been somewhat piqued over. The classics, ransacked to supply musical ideas for those of limited invention, reappear, in the new dress, unsuspected by the general run of "hoofers." The New York *Sun* summarizes Mr. Whiteman's disclosures:

"He admits that nearly everybody knows a chorus from Handel's oratorio 'The Messiah' was the inspiration for the devastating 'Yes, We Have No Bananas,' while what did not come from Handel the composer took from Balfe's 'I Dreamt I Dwelt in Marble Halls,' which is *Arline's* aria in 'The Bohemian Girl.' 'My Alice Blue Gown,' which was the 'gem,' to use a professional term, of 'Irene,' had its inspiration in Chopin. A court of law decided that 'Avalon' was a too direct descendant from the air of *Cavaradossi* in 'Tosca,' while 'I'm Always Chasing Rainbows' is another by-product of a Chopin composition.

"It must have taken courage on the part of any composer to dip into such a well-known tune as Strauss's 'The Beautiful Blue Danube' for material, but according to Mr. Whiteman such was the reservoir from which was drawn 'Iola.' 'Russian Rose' has such a stalwart song as 'The Volga Boat Song' for its source, and 'The Love Nest,' which ran through George M. Cohan's 'Mary,' delighting the audiences and adding to the fame of Louis Hirsch, is said to hark back to Tschaikowsky.

"Mr. Whiteman might have added to his list the origin of the pervasive 'Two Little Girls in Blue,' which swept over this country a generation ago. It began as a hymn tune but was accelerated in tempo for its later incarnation. The opening phrases from the quartet in 'Rigoletto' were the motive of 'Hiawatha,' which knew boundless popularity in its day. Then memories of 'Where Did You Get That Hat?' are still awakened in every middle-aged listener to 'Lohengrin,' since it is exactly the phrase with which the *Herald* begins all his exhortations.

"Nowadays the composers by telling the name of the classic of romantic masterpieces they 'jazz' make the charges of such frank borrowing impossible. Already the music of Schubert, Offenbach, Tschaikowsky and Chopin has been used for operetta after it is quite openly declared to be composed of the favorite work of those composers. Some expert might discover that they also found their inspiration elsewhere; this is one of the dangers of emphasizing an incident of musical plagiarism. It is not always easy to say just where the original begins or stops. Perhaps the composer who makes us hear two tunes we like where there was previously only one is after all to be thanked, wherever he may have got his inspiration."

SINCLAIR LEWIS'S HORNET'S NEST

SINCLAIR LEWIS'S DEFIANCE OF GOD caused a mere ripple beside the tidal wave of comment over his renunciation of the Pulitzer prize. God still remains more or less secure, but the prize is compelled to justify itself. Mr. Lewis also has to abide under an imputation of an underlying motive. He "spurns the Pulitzer $1,000 and gets many thousand dollars' worth of advertising," says the Syracuse *Post Standard*. It is an oft-repeated jibe and may do an injustice to the author of what Mr. Mencken calls in the Baltimore *Sun* "a gallant and excellent gesture." As almost everybody now knows, Mr. Lewis, through his publishers, told the world that he wouldn't accept the Pulitzer prize for various reasons. First, he dislikes any prize going to a book "best presenting the wholesome atmosphere of American life and the highest standard of manners and manhood." Implicitly denying that his book presents anything of the kind, he claims that such a definition limits the scope of award and tends to put a "compulsion on writers to become safe, polite, obedient and sterile." He foresees that such standards would mean that "the appraisal of novels should be made not according to their literary merit, but in obedience to whatever code of good form may chance to be popular at the moment." The press commenting on his letter specialize on two points—Mr. Lewis in particular and novelists in general seduced by lure of a prize. Editorial writers have not missed the chance to poke a little fun at the protester. More than one suggest that some chagrin appears that "Main Street" and "Babbitt" did not earlier attract the attention of the committee. The Minneapolis *Tribune* presents this view:

"It would seem that Mr. Lewis has gone in for a rather far-fetched arraignment of the Pultizer prizes. The feeling will be general that, to put it mildly, his manners were not of the best. The suspicion will also be enunciated that he has nursed a pique against the Pulitzer prize judges for having ignored his 'Main Street' and 'Babbitt.' In many quarters it will be felt that he is now turning his back on the Pulitzer prize judges because twice before they turned their back on him. At any rate, the appearances being what they are, he might more gracefully have taken the prize, and concealed his thoughts. The Pulitzer prizes perhaps do American letters no particular good, but, for all that, they certainly represent no menace, either. Essentially a somewhat futile institution, the Pulitzer prize award is dignified too much when Mr. Lewis proceeds to wax so spectacular and melodramatic about it."

From the volume of newspaper comment on Mr. Lewis's gesture the suggestion arises that here is a chance to award another prize. Who has reacted most humorously to Mr. Lewis's seriousness? If it should fall to us to make the award we should light upon the Philadelphia *Record:*

"Merely to look a gift-horse in the mouth may satisfy the ordinary mind suspicious of the creature's value. Measures far more robust are adopted by one of our literary modernists. He hits the devoted animal a smash in the jaw, and executes around the shivering equine form a war dance of sardonic repudiation. Well, this is Boy Week, so why shouldn't the spirit of flaming youth express itself in thumbing its nose at literary distinction as well as in playing marbles and the harmonica? And even those who smile at his antics must admit that Mr. Sinclair Lewis—for the assault is perpetrated by none other than the creator of *George F. Babbitt*—packs, as the saying is, a mean wallop.

"By the judgment of the committee the Pulitzer prize for the best novel of the year was awarded a few days ago to Mr. Lewis's 'Arrowsmith.' Doubtless the judges made the selection in all sincerity, and probably with a subtle sense that they exhibited proper courage and enlightenment in thus honoring an independent and ruthless satirist. But swift and devastating was the rejoinder of the infuriated author. It was not enough that he should reject the proffered accolade; he must spurn it with contumelious scorn and denounce it as an agency of prostitution. 'All prizes,' he wrote, 'are dangerous,' for the aspirants labor not for excellence, but for alien rewards, and timorously court the prejudices of those distributing the largesse. Not for his proud hands are such bestowals. The only rewards he finds tolerable are popularity and royalties, untainted by indorsement from any self-appointed critics.

"Without accepting Mr. Lewis's conception of good manners or conceding that the Pulitzer verdict is inherently vicious, it may be said that his rejection exhibits vigor of mind and spirit. He has a perfect right to express his personal aversion to accepting the judgment. Not quite so happy is his assumption that any writer who does accept such a tribute thereby debases his profession and expresses a paltry subservience to arbitrary authority for the sake of gain. Men and women not Mr. Lewis's inferiors in literary talents or sublimity of soul have endured the suppositious affront without any sacrifice of honor, dignity or prestige.

"What he professes to fear is that the authority of the committee may become a 'sanctified tradition,' and the body a tribunal to doubt which would be deemed 'blasphemy.' Any tradition being to minds like his something infamous, and resort to blasphemy a cherished right, he naturally makes grievous outcry against such possibilities. But we think his passionate fears for literary freedom are a little neurasthenic. The recipients of the Pulitzer awards have been for the most part persons of unquestioned, and even ostentatious, candor of utterance. The very fact that his latest work was chosen might reasonably have quelled the flutterings of suspicion in his breast. The decision showed anything but a sinister pandering to moral sentiment and Victorian conventions.

"But his outstanding protest is that the Pulitzer award is 'peculiarly objectionable' because of its terms. With undisguised scorn he quotes the requirement that the prize novel shall be one presenting 'the wholesome atmosphere of American life, and the highest standards of American manners and manhood. To be branded as a purveyor of wholesome atmosphere and high standards of manners and manhood—could there be a more exasperating affront to the Sinclair Lewises of to-day? One can not but sympathize with his agonizing resentment against being associated with themes so unworthy of the exercise of literary genius. Let those who will be corrupted by prizes which he conceives to be rewards for being 'safe, polite, obedient and sterile'; but let no one presume to imply that he is or ever will be anything but dangerous, impudent, rebellious and fecund in devices for shocking the Philistines. Woof! Woof! Isn't he the desperate fellow?

"Incidentally, isn't it pleasant to know that by rejecting the $1,000 prize Mr. Lewis will garner about $42,685 worth of publicity—and that such a thrifty idea never could have entered his idealistic mind?"

Speaking a little further of the hazards to American literature from writers writing for prizes and not for their own soul's sake, it is absurd, says the Providence *News*, "to think that any able author is deliberately writing in order to win the Pulitzer prize. The game would not be worth the candle." The great danger "to an author's sincerity of opinion and devotion to his art," says the Columbus *Evening Dispatch*, "does not lie in prizes of this nature, which are few in number and comparatively small":

"The peril lies rather in the far greater financial reward to be won by making a successful appeal to passing phases of a sensation-loving literary market. And the writers most likely to be tempted to yield to that peril are hardly those who would try, regardless of sincerity, to win $1,000 by the best portrayal of 'the wholesome atmosphere of American life, and the highest standard of American manners and manhood.'"

Agnes Repplier, Zona Gale, Carl Van Doren and some others are quoted in approval of Mr. Lewis's course. The Winston-Salem *Journal* writes:

"Does Lewis not sound a note of warning when he declares that 'the administrators of the prize may become a supreme court, a college of cardinals, so rooted and so sacred that to challenge them will be to commit blasphemy'? He will do his part in preventing such an arbitrary authority being established by ignoring the award that comes to him."

AT THE HELM OF THE BRITANNICA

IN SPITE OF ITS ENGLISH ORIGIN and editorship, more copies of the Encyclopædia Britannica are said to be sold in America than in Great Britain or in any other part of the world. Now that a new pilot has been chosen to steer its course it is also said that Mr. J. L. Garvin has been chosen out of deference to American wishes, and Mr. Garvin, also editor of the London *Observer*, has already declared it to be his purpose to make the Britannica a cosmopolitan publication marked by the cooperation of distinguished and learned men of all kinds in many countries. To what extent he already plans to carry out this purpose may be surmised from some facts cited by the Brooklyn *Eagle*, which joins other American papers in extending its congratulations:

"The formal announcement of the appointment of J. L. Garvin to the editor's chair of the Encyclopædia Britannica follows a nine-month's association with the control of the historic publication, which dates back to 1768. In reply to the question whether he had been brought in to 'jazz up' the stately authoritative and voluminous work, the Irish journalist dryly replied that he had engaged Einstein to write on space and time, and anybody who has ever tried to read Einstein will sigh with relief. There can be no danger that the new editor plans to make the Encyclopædia Britannica light reading for light heads.

"While pointing out that the Britannica remains one of the few links between England and Colonial America, Mr. Garvin outlined his purpose, which is wholly consistent with that of his predecessor, Hugh Chisholm. Trotzky has been invited to write the life of Lenin on the theory that no matter what the political differences, intellectual Russia has a heritage in common with other nations. In matters of learning this is the only sensible view to take. No nation has a monopoly on human knowledge. Movies and broadcasting are to be discust, as are the many other recent scientific developments.

"Here in America the Encyclopædia Britannica is frequently the final authority. Its sale in this country is about triple that in England. It is as much a part of our institu[illegible] is abroad. We should welcome so sane and progressive, but also so scholarly an editor at its head."

The Evening World (New York) calls Mr. Garvin "an ideal choice," having in mind the fact that "there have been times when prejudices against the Encyclopædia have been created through articles disclosing either ignorance of American subjects or lack of sympathy." Few English publicists, however, *The Evening World* goes on to say, "have a more comprehensive and sympathetic understanding of the American institutions and people than the brilliant and scholarly editor of *The Observer*. . . . He knows men and books. He is a thinker and, as a writer, an artist." How the appointment is regarded in England may be gaged by the comment of the Manchester *Guardian*, which is not insensible to the awesomeness of the post he is to fill:

"To the outsider it is an unexpected appointment, for Mr. Garvin has been from early days one of our busiest as well as one of our most famous journalists, and the Encyclopædia has been associated with the academic and philosophic type—in popular parlance, the dry-as-dust type. But great pundits are not necessarily dry, nor are great publicists necessarily one-sided and unscholarly.

"In appointing Mr. Garvin the committee have done nothing more than appoint an editor to an editor's job, and there is probably no journalist so many-sided in his interests as the editor of *The Observer*—which, of course, he will continue to edit. He has had experience in so many things that it would be rash to say that he had not already edited an encyclopedia. He was responsible, I think, for that inclusive publication, 'These Eventful Years'—a survey of our times which was so catholic in its selection of contributors that, for instance, Mr. Bertrand Russell was the authority on China in the war.

"The main business of the editor of the famous Encyclopædia, one supposes, must be to select the contributors and to apportion the space. Two main complaints from those who use the Encyclopædia habitually are that its scientific articles are too scientific and can only be read by scientists and that its political matter is too one-sided. We can certainly count on Mr. Garvin to exercise better and more modern control in these subjects.

Nothing more Olympian could well be conceived. The only worry on such a height must be that there is no higher altitude to go to. Every one wishes Mr. Garvin good fortune in his latest and most awesome undertaking."

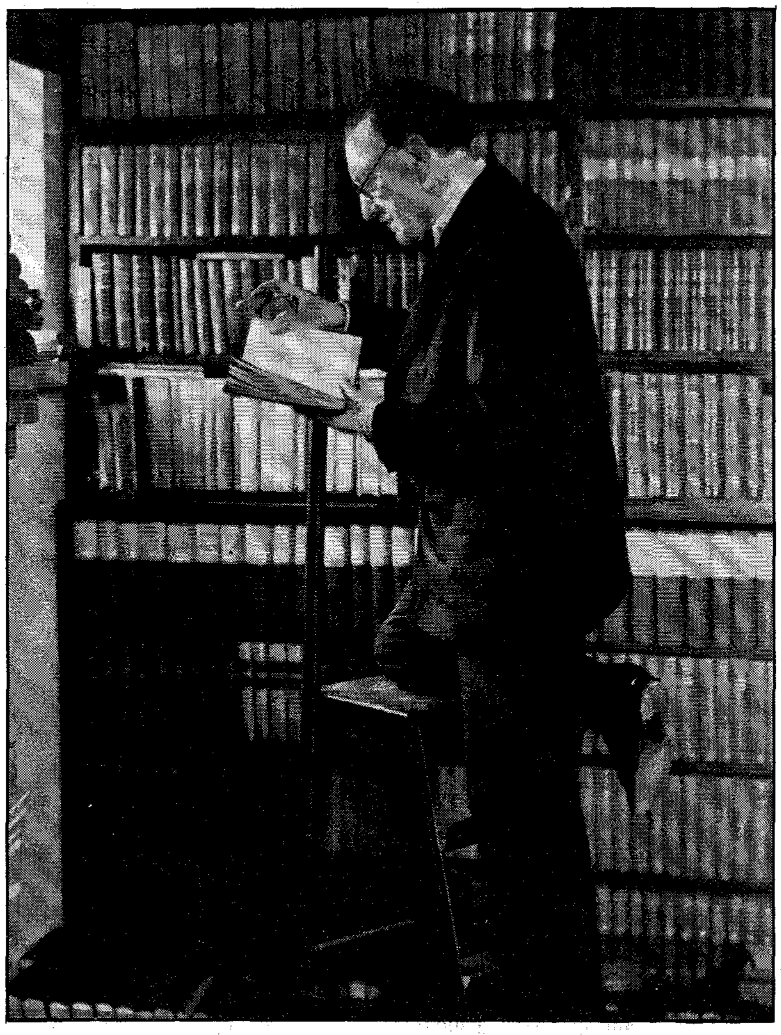
A sketch of his life appears in the New York *Times:*

"J. L. Garvin, the journalist, who has been selected as editor of the Encyclopædia Britannica in succession to the late Hugh Chisholm, was born of Irish stock at Chester, England, in 1868. He was educated at Birkenhead, Hull and Newcastle-on-Tyne, England. Specialized courses of private tuition in science and modern literature supplemented his academic and collegiate work.

"He went into business, but left it at twenty-three years of age for a position as proofreader on *The Newcastle Chronicle.* Within six weeks he was writing leading editorials on that publication. Within a short time he began to contribute to *The Fortnightly Review* and other English magazines. In 1905 he became the editor of the weekly *Outlook.* In 1907 he accepted the editorship of *The Sunday Observer,* a Northcliffe publication, and made it a blend of magazine and newspaper, featuring literature, music, the drama and art. Under Garvin *The Observer* achieved a circulation of a quarter of a million copies.

"Garvin was described by Northcliffe as the greatest living journalist. His editorials and articles on foreign affairs commanded wide attention. A student of American affairs, he became a leading interpreter of the American point of view to England. During and after the war his articles and opinions were widely quoted in America.

"Garvin lives at Beaconsfield, once the home of Edmund Burke. He has pursued consistently from youth up to the present the habit of omnivorous reading, besides mixing widely with men of eminence. He selected for the staff of *The Observer* some of the foremost writers along those lines in England—such men as St. John Ervine, the author of 'John Ferguson,' 'Jane Clegg' and other noteworthy plays, who is the dramatic critic of the paper, and A. H. Fox-Strangeways, who writes on music.



A SANE AND PROGRESSIVE EDITOR

J. L. Garvin, who will control the Encyclopædia Britannica, which is "as much a part of our own institutions as it is abroad."

"Among the literary honors which have been conferred on him are membership in the Spanish Academy and a Litt.D. degree from Durham University. Altho history and economics are his chief study, poetry is his chief pleasure, and among his close friends and associates he numbers the foremost men of letters in England.

"His catholicity of taste combined with his own cultural and literary attainments promise well for a continuation of the high editorial standards for which the Encyclopædia Britannica has become known. The new editor will direct the preparation of additional volumes of the Encyclopædia, as well as supervise the revision continually being made in material contained in those already published.

"In outlining plans for continuing the work of this compendium of knowledge Mr. Garvin says:

"'Above all I aim at making it a work of intellectual cooperation between distinguished scholars and experts of all kinds in many countries, and the deliberate design is to restore international unity in these matters, which was broken by war and has remained too long and too widely interrupted in peace.

"'In a spirit of knowledge no national prejudice can be allowed to exist, for all nations help to accumulate what may be called the common stock of civilization.'

"The Encyclopædia Britannica first appeared in 1768 in Edinburgh. The first regular edition was completed in 1771."

A STAGE MYSTERY

RAQUEL MELLER HAS WON HERE. Her stay in New York was extended and the high spots of "the road" are seeing her also, but she remains somewhat of a mystery—the opposite of most stars of to-day. So the handful of gossip picked up by *The New Yorker* may be read with interest:

"Contrary to the practise of foreign prima donnas, she has failed, as yet, to give the press her mature opinion on America. Coming from the peasantry, she began her career in the Café de Novedad at Seville, where she earned fifteen pesetas a day by singing, as she explains, exclusively risqué songs. Now she has a fortune and her passion is diamonds and real estate. She is also fond of cheap theatrical jewelry. When she was invited to see Chaliapin from a Metropolitan box an evening before she opened here, her jewels had not yet arrived from the customs, where they were detained for appraisal. 'I'll try to get the valuable pieces by to-night,' explained her frantic manager. 'Oh, don't bother about them,' replied Raquel. 'It's the brass gipsy jewelry I want.'

"Señorita Meller, in France, lives at Versailles and Nice—in New York, at the Ambassador, in a five-room suite with two Pekingese. In her apartment she knits, we are told. She has rarely gone out. She knows few people here and speaks no English. She sings only in Spanish; tho in the last year her French has become quite fluent, and she prefers speaking it to her native tongue. In fact, tho born in Spain, she likes to consider herself 'international.' . . . And here she is in New York under a contract which stipulates that her time after performances shall not be restricted; that she shall not have to pose for photographers or be interviewed; and that if a critic says anything to her distaste, Ray Goetz, her American manager, must write him a personal letter.

"The most interesting story we have heard about her temperament concerns a quarrel with Argentinita, a rival Spanish star who specializes in imitations of other artists. One night Señorita Meller went to hear her, and among Argentinita's pieces happened to be a take-off of Raquel herself. The latter's friends were a bit nervous, fearing she would be annoyed. Would she evince her displeasure by a supercilious laugh or lose her temper, jump up in the middle of the piece and stamp out? Raquel, however, fooled them all. She jumped up, it is true; but, instead of stamping out, she leapt to the stage and slapped Argentinita's face."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

TURKEY AT THE BAR

THE GHOSTS OF MURDERED ARMENIANS rise still to mock Turkey's entry into the concert of nations and to emphasize American Christian opposition to ratification of the Lausanne Treaty. But oil, say the cynics among the Christians, is a successful cleaning fluid. On the other hand, some of those who believe the treaty should be ratified note that Turkey is not the only sinner with bloody hands. Christian Europe lives in a glass house from which it is dangerous to throw stones across the Bosporus. The question was treated elsewhere in these pages April 17, on the occasion of the protest of 110 Episcopal Bishops against ratification of the Lausanne Treaty.

The question will not down. The Terrible Turk is, on the one hand, the object of "righteous wrath"; on the other, of sympathy for his assumption of Western civilization and the implied promise of reform it carries. Strangely enough, the Turk's strongest friends are those who have lived under his rule and met him under his own roof. The bitterness of remembrance appears to be mostly with those who have never seen St. Sophia, but whose fancy turns to the bones whitening on Armenia's hills and plains. "Judge not, that ye be not judged," is the refrain of the one; the other believes that in ratifying the Lausanne Treaty the United States would be selling its birthright for a can of oil. Among those who range with the opponents of the treaty are George Horton, for many years United States Consul-General at Smyrna, and author of "The Blight of Asia." He was present at the burning of Smyrna and helped save the lives of many Christians. He is convinced that the Turk is as terrible as ever. He writes in *The Christian Science Monitor:*

> "I am not speaking as a theologian, for I make no pretense to be such, but I will say the only claim that has ever been made for miraculously changing a man's character is that which is effected by conversion to Christianity. But the Turks have definitely ostracized Christ from their regions. They have been washed, not in the blood of Christ, but in oil.
>
> "The destruction of Smyrna and the more recent persecutions of the Nestorians were but concluding acts in a steady extermination of Christians by Mohammedans, as I have shown in my book. The one thing the Turk insisted on, and insists on, was and is his right to destroy his helpless Christian subjects.
>
> "The fact that the United States has looked on quietly, and that a pro-Turk propaganda of excuse and apology has gone on in America, involves the United States in an implication of tacit consent to the massacres for interested reasons. And this is a fearful thing. The ratification of the Lausanne Treaty, with the extension of the right hand of fellowship to the Turk under its terms, would strengthen this suspicion. The great danger to Christianity in America, and to its resultant civilization, is that it may be tarnished or swamped by material interests.
>
> "When such a crisis appears, it is the duty of all men of high ideals to speak out. Now, what the missionaries in Turkey are doing is 'marking time.' They naturally wish to save their buildings, such as are left, and they say that they will be on the ground, ready for work, when the time comes. In the meantime, they will be exerting a good influence by the example of their lives."

But few Turks have been converted, says Mr. Horton; and they show little effect of missionary influence. Church people may reply that Christ is bound to prevail over Mohammed, which Mr. Horton does not deny—

> "But God works in His own way. I think I could support the proposition that no government has made great progress in civilization and prosperity since the appearance of the Master on earth that has not accepted His teachings. No government or people that does not adopt as the guide of its conduct those wonderful, luminous, just, tender and searching fundamentals can compete with those that do.
>
> "Turkey has definitely destroyed Christians and Christianity within its borders and has forced the remnants of America's mission institutions to carry on without Christ—and they have done as told to do. She is on trial, as an anti-Christ country, and I believe that it is God's purpose to show the world that she can not make it go.
>
> "Teaching the Turks arithmetic and English and no Christ will only help them to hold on the longer."

Taking up the cudgels for Turkey, Hester Donaldson Jenkins, "a student and professor of European history who has lived nine years in Constantinople and learned to love the Turks," recalls the "freebooting expeditions" which Christian historians generally call the Crusades, which had no gentle influence on the Mohammedans, and notes that Turkey has been pretty well gnawed on all sides by Europe. "Turkey was used and abused," says the writer, "until she could not expect any kind of fairness from Europe." As for civilization, the writer observes that a Mohammedan civilization grew up in Arabia and transformed it into a great state with a high culture, and that it spread "the so-called Moorish culture from Bagdad to Cordova, one of the finest civilizations in the world, later driven out of Europe by intolerant Christians." Furthermore,

> "When it comes to dark deeds in war, Christian Europe can throw no stones at Moslem Turkey. But if we grant that the Turks have some particularly dark stains on their record, we could not say they are a hopeless people without ideals and without potentialities. Those of us who have lived among them under normal circumstances all tell the same tale of their many virtues and graces. Most Americans know little about the Turks, except their usually bad government and the deeds of their soldiers when inflamed. We would not wish ourselves to be judged from so little data. As far as I have observed, there has been very little propaganda for the Turks, but, on the contrary, an unwillingness to hear their side, and a feeling that they are outside of even our compassion.
>
> "The Treaty of Lausanne is a two-sided question, and I am not writing to advocate or disapprove it. But I do think definitely that it should not be rejected on the ground that we have never liked the Turks, and judging by what their enemies say of them, they are not the kind of people with whom we wish dealings. Would it not be beautiful for one Christian nation to give Turkey an instance of fairness and disinterestedness—in short, a Christian treatment? That is just what our American missionaries and teachers have done, and we have been immensely proud of it.
>
> "But were it not a pity for our Government to give the lie to this friendly treatment by declaring itself too prejudiced to have further kindly and helpful relations? It is not a Christian ideal to return evil for evil, nor is it according to the Sermon on the Mount. There are various ways of holding up the Christ, and it may be that in the schools, where avowedly Christian dogma may not now be taught, Christ nevertheless is being manifested. The colleges in Constantinople are not exclusively for the Turks, but are doing a splendid work for the men and women of all the Near East people. Surely, they are fostering homes for love, justice, light and peace."

A stronger appeal, based upon political, educational and religious grounds, is presented by Dr. Charles F. Gates, President of Robert College, Constantinople, who has been in Turkey forty-five years. Dr. Gates recently arrived in New York, and his statement in behalf of ratification of the Lausanne Treaty appeared in the New York *Times* almost at the same time that the National Council of Congregational Churches sent a letter to every Senator urging ratification. The Congregationalists claim 114 of the 127 foreign missionaries in Turkey, and the letter to the Senators said that they had worked in Turkey more than 100 years and had invested millions of dollars, and that both the money and the work would be endangered by failure to ratify the treaty. Critics of the treaty complain that it surrenders the capitulations without obtaining any substantial guaranties in their place, but Dr. Gates replies that all of the nations of Europe and Japan have already agreed to the abolition of the capitulations. This is how Dr. Gates meets the objection that the treaty does not afford any guaranties for the protection of the Christian minorities:

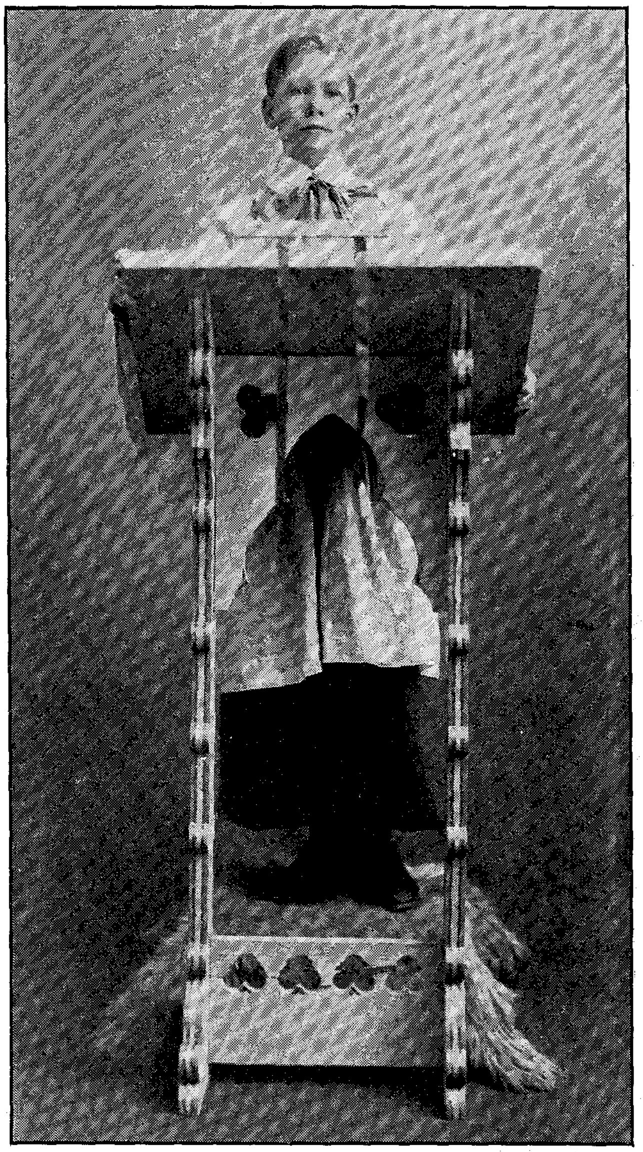
> "If the United States should secure the insertion of such a clause in a treaty with Turkey, would she be ready to go to war in case that provision of the treaty were violated? If not, would we not be placed in the unenviable situation of those European nations who have had such a clause in their treaties with Turkey but have never enforced it? Again and again they have abandoned the Christians in the last extremity and have made their fate worse rather than better. The Turks are firmly convinced that the European nations use the protection of the Christians only as a pretext for interfering in the internal affairs of Turkey for the furtherance of their own selfish aims. This exasperates the Turks to the last degree and makes them all the more determined to get rid of the Christians in order that Europe may have no pretext for interference. The treaty under consideration is a treaty to secure the rights of American citizens and not a treaty for regulating the affairs of other peoples. Every right-minded person must sympathize with the Armenians in their sufferings. The United States Government and people ought to use all their influence to help them in their most distressing situation, but it will not increase our influence to insist upon the insertion of a clause for the protection of the Christians or for the granting of a national home to the Armenians, and it might place us in a position of contracting obligations which we would not be willing to carry out."

The objection that the Lausanne Treaty does not provide adequate guaranties for the protection of educational and religious institutions in Turkey is answered by Dr. Gates thus:

> "The Americans engaged in such work ask no other protection than is accorded to all American citizens. We realize that the continuance of our educational work depends upon our convincing the Turks that this work is valuable to them. No clause in a treaty could protect us if the Turks were determined to get rid of us, for it would be easy for them to hamper our work with restrictions which would make it impossible for us to continue. The highest Turkish officials have repeatedly testified that they value highly the work which our institutions are doing, and they have given us most favorable treatment. . . . The men living in Turkey would seem to be qualified to judge whether the ratification of the treaty is desirable from the standpoint of American interests."

A CHILDREN'S CATHEDRAL

A UNIQUE EXPERIMENT in religion is the children's church established by the people of Walden, New York, a manufacturing town of 7,000 inhabitants, in the Ramapo Mountains. It is, writes Anne Lee in the New York *Times Magazine*, a church of all creeds, a church wherein religion is simplified to appeal to the child mind, where children may learn to worship by taking complete charge of the service. The church is called the Cathedral for All Children. It is built out of the idea of Dr. J. Brett Langstaff, rector of St. Andrew's Church, to whom the inspiration came while he was directing the David Copperfield Library for Children in London several years ago. Townspeople of all creeds showed their interest in the project by giving their services in its construction. "Shoulder to shoulder, day by day, after finishing their regular day's labor," says the writer, "Walden's bricklayers, masons, painters, plasterers, woodworkers, painters and decorators worked together on the cathedral."



A CHILD PREACHER FOR CHILDREN

In the cathedral especially built for them in Walden, New York, children take complete charge of the service. It is a unique experiment to teach children how to worship.

What Dr. Langstaff hopes to accomplish, we read, is to teach children how to worship. The service does not follow any particular creed, but is based on an old form of service, on the old mass of the Catacumens. It includes prayers, the recital of the Ten Commandments and the Apostles' Creed, the reading of the Gospel story, a sermon and hymns. It is all most serious, says the writer, but done in a way to appeal to the child fancy. The children conduct the entire service, even to the preaching. They take turns for all offices, so that each member may have his turn at being a senior warden, junior warden, member of the vestry, minister and so on. As he is quoted by the writer, Dr. Langstaff informs us:

> "As one goes back into the early history of the church, one finds most charming things that are sure to appeal to children. For the Cathedral for All Children I have taken from all churches whatever I thought would appeal to the child, trying to avoid slavishly copying anything by adapting the ideas to child needs and child fancies. The ecclesiastical service has acquired much that is for grown-ups only. The child must have simple things, but things which retain all the original charm and beauty. The child likes symbolism, but it needs a symbolism it can understand, a symbolism differing from that of the regular church service."

This idea, coupled with beauty, is carried out in the decorations. There is room for 400 children in the church, and, we read, already the congregation includes children of the Roman Catholic, Orthodox Greek, Hebrew, Dutch Reformed, Baptist and Methodist faiths, in addition to the Episcopalian children from Dr. Langstaff's own church. The service begins at 9:30, and lasts just a half hour, thus permitting the children afterward to attend Sunday-school services in their respective churches. As to the service, we read:

> "When it begins, the doors in an image screen between the chancel and the nave are opened by two boys. A third, who stands in the center of the doorway, announces 'The Lord is in His Holy Temple. Let all the earth keep silence before Him.' During the reading of the Gospel story, a suitable illustration is flashed upon the screen, the actions of reader and operator being properly timed. No reference whatever is made to the slide, but the children are helped to visualize the lesson, also their attention is held.
>
> "Music is furnished by an orchestra and miniature pipe-organ, with child players and two choirs, one of thirty boys, the other of thirty-five girls. Choir members wear vestments similar to those used at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine. The boys' choir, which leads the procession, takes its place in the front of the church, and the girls' choir goes into the singing gallery at the back. They sing antiphonally; one choir sings one verse and the other the next. This has been found to attract the attention and overcome fidgeting in the child congregation. The singing gallery is another adaptation from the Greek Church.
>
> "So far, Dr. Langstaff has not decided whether the girls are to have equal rights with the boys in the Cathedral for All Children. He is inclined to believe that they would be backward about assuming any of the major duties of the church, and for the present the girls will content themselves with being members of the congregation; that is, those who are not in the choir. The Cathedral for All Children has established tentative age limits of five to fourteen.
>
> "Dr. Langstaff emphasizes the point that his idea is still in its infancy so far as practicability is concerned; that changes and additions will be made as their need becomes apparent."

ENDING COMPULSORY CHAPEL AT YALE

THE AGITATION OF HALF A CENTURY is ended in the abolition of compulsory chapel at Yale, and in liberal quarters the event is hailed as a relief from a custom which no longer has excuse or reason. It is only the feature of compulsory attendance that is abolished. In its place, according to an announcement by the Yale corporation, the university has taken measures to establish a strong undergraduate department of religion, to develop in every way the Church of Christ in Yale University, the official name of the college church; to maintain and strengthen the various student religious organizations; and to call to the attention of the friends of the university the desirability of a suitable chapel building where voluntary services may be held. This, it would seem, will reassure those who were fearful that Yale would slam the door on religion. Instead, believes the corporation, religion will now be served in greater degree. In announcing the change, President James R. Angell says, as we quote from press dispatches:

> "We are convinced that by these means a more wholesome and active religious life will come into being at Yale than has been possible in recent years, when the university's chief official contribution to that life has been in its requirement that the student should attend chapel. The faculties of Yale College and the Freshman Year, a committee of the corporation, the Executive Committee of the Alumni Advisory Board, and a majority of that Board polled informally have all, after extended investigations, concluded that under present conditions compulsory chapel does not properly advance the religious tendencies of the undergraduates. Voluntary services, particularly if a beautiful chapel can be secured for them; adequate courses in religion with credit for a degree; assistance to the numerous spontaneous religious associations of students, all will promote a finer religious attitude on the part of the undergraduates, and more than compensate them for the loss of the ancient tradition of compulsory chapel. With the opportunity which will now be presented for attendance at the college chapel, the faculty and their families will join in building up a strong university church, which will become the center of the religious interests of the student body."

Thus is tradition sacrificed to meet changed conditions. Compulsion no longer finds ready compliance. "To be counted in chapel pews by monitors each day," says the New Haven *Register*, "creates only a feeling of antagonism that makes progress of religious growth all the more difficult. . . . The corporation has taken a step that shows its clear understanding of the religious needs of the youth of to-day." It is the application of the old adage that you can take a horse to water but you can't make him drink, observes the New York *Evening World*, asserting that

> "Behind the attendance of those who went because of compulsion there was certainly no thought of worship or religious meditation. These received no benefit from going. Their very presence, in the spirit in which they went, rather tended to belittle worship. Those who attended voluntarily and in the spirit of worship will continue to attend without the application of the whip. True to-day, it has no doubt been true through these two centuries and more.
>
> "To refuse a young man admittance to college because he does not wish to attend religious exercises daily, is on a par with the rejection of a student who does not propose to take military training in school. The action of Yale is not a reflection on religion or on the value of daily attendance at chapel; it is a concession to sound common sense."

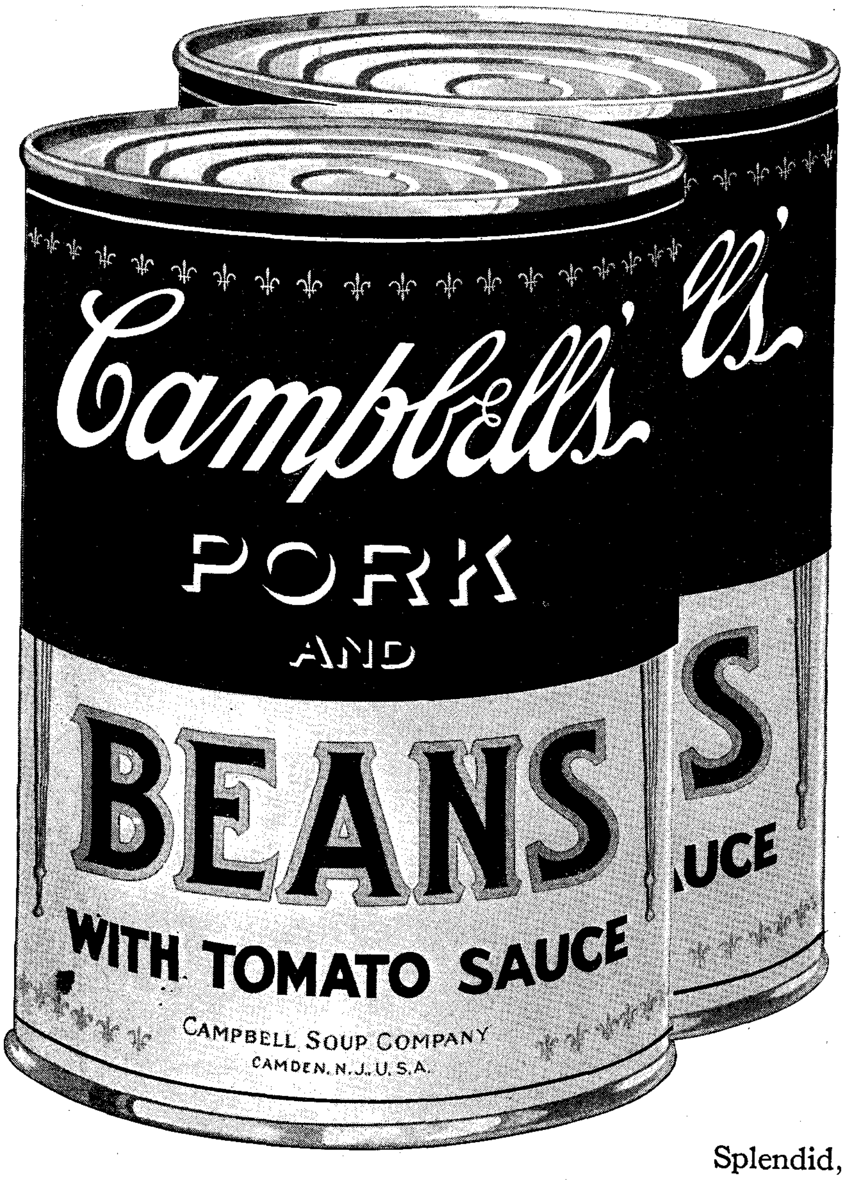
Many of the lay press, at least, approve Yale's step, the chief argument in favor of it being that compulsion failed of the very purpose it sought to achieve. "The oldest living alumnus," asserts the New York *Herald Tribune*, "probably can not remember that his classmates accepted daily chapel in a religious mood. . . . In almost every college which retains the function the students regard it as an unwarranted imposition, breeding insincerity." While it does not follow from the quarrel with compulsory chapel that there is any weakening in the real religious spirit of students generally, remarks the Springfield *Union*, "it is no doubt true that the incompatibility between the old religious views and modern knowledge has tended to change the student attitude toward the old forms and beliefs, just as it has affected people generally, and has tended to reduce somewhat the normal influence of the churches in the life of communities." Many clergymen, we are told, are now striving for the "larger freedom" that will reduce this incompatibility and bring the church into closer touch with modern thought and knowledge. "It is inevitable probably that in this process some of the old traditions with a distinctly religious background will suffer even tho in the end the religious life of the nation may fare better." "Modern conditions have triumphed over the convictions of a simpler life," says the New Haven *Courier*. And this monitor from just outside the Yale campus believes that under its new plans "Yale may now look forward to a greater spiritual leadership than its progenitors ever dreamed of—men of profound faith and lofty aspirations." But *The Courier* advises:

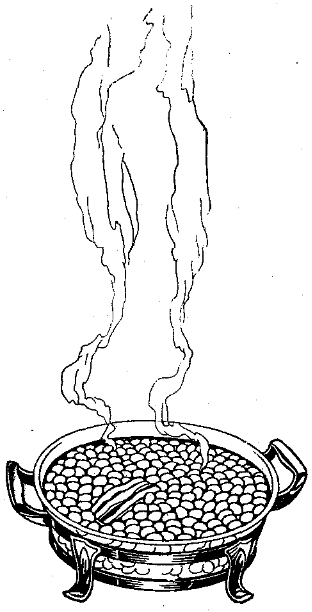
> "Now that the change in religious *mores* has been adopted the whole strength of the Yale family must be utilized in securing a house of worship equal to the demands to be made upon it and responsive in form and structure to the inspirational needs of such a community. In other words, it is not enough to abandon a tradition which has ceased to do its work. A new tradition must be found to take its place, and, obviously, the key to it is a beautiful chapel consecrated to the voluntary worship of God and all His works. In no other way will the swiftly flowing current of commercialism in all institutions of learning be stemmed."

On the heels of the Yale announcement comes the news that the students of Smith College, an institution for girls, have voted overwhelmingly to continue required chapel attendance. Only 209 of the girls opposed compulsory chapel, says an Associated Press dispatch; while 1,081 favored continuation of the system. The present rule reads, says the dispatch: "Each student shall attend chapel on an average of at least four times a week in each semester."

Drury College Library
Springfield, Missouri

The beans your appetite cannot resist!


Campbell's
PORK
AND
BEANS
WITH TOMATO SAUCE
CAMPBELL SOUP COMPANY
CAMDEN, N. J., U. S. A.



Splendid, meaty, nourishing beans! Tomato sauce that's famous from the Atlantic to the Pacific! A flavor which is blended through and through—every forkful a delight to your taste!

When your appetite is all set for beans, you want the delicious kind that satisfy your hunger and have the real flavor—Campbell's!

Be sure to have a plentiful supply in your pantry. Take Campbell's Beans along with you on your outing. This sturdy, appetizing food is already cooked, and it's so convenient!

12 cents a can

Except in Rocky Mountain States and in Canada

Campbell's BEANS

SLOW-COOKED **DIGESTIBLE**

CURRENT ▾ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

MILNE seems to know the child heart, tho he doesn't write for the child mind. This is in *Harper's:*

COME OUT WITH ME

BY A. A. MILNE

There's sun on the river and sun on the hill . . .
You can hear the sea if you stand quite still!
There's eight new puppies at Round-about Farm—
And I saw an old sailor with only one arm!

But every one says, "Run along!"
(Run along, run along!)
All of them say, "Run along! I'm busy as can be."
Every one says, "Run along,
There's a little darling!"
If I'm a little darling, why don't they run with me?

There's wind on the river and wind on the hill . . .
There's a dark dead water wheel under the mill!
I saw a fly which had just been drowned—
And I know where a rabbit goes into the ground!

But every one says, "Run along!"
(Run along, run along!)
All of them say, "Yes, dear," and never notice me.
Every one says, "Run along,
There's a little darling!"
If I'm a little darling, why don't they come and see?

HERE is the right jolly answer to love foredone that is eminently of our time. It is not the literary view, tho *The Bookman* (New York) prints it:

WILD GOATS

BY ANICE PAGE COOPER

The moon is full but it won't spill over
And it won't fall out when it hangs askew.
The bees suck honey from tall red clover
But they won't get drunk of it.
Bees never do.

I gave my love to a girl with amber
Eyes like the windows the saints shine through.
She dragged it through the brambles where wild goats clamber
But my heart won't break of it.
Hearts never do.

IN *The Spectator* (London) is this interpolation of the Wagnerian story:

TROLL SONG

BY HERBERT E. PALMER

(Overheard by Wolfram von Eschenbach as Tannhäuser issues from the Venus-Berg.)

Rend thy harp, Tannhäuser,—
Arc and strings!
Too long hast thou lain in the berg
'Neath Astarte's wings.
Blot the goddess of Night from thy heart,
Eve's light from thy brain,
And with us, O, wander apart
Where the winds complain!

Put off thy glittering jewels
And raiment so sheen,—
Thy patterns, and tassels, and crewels
For woodcutter's green.
Away to the prisoned souls
'Neath rowan and pine;
The little field mice and the trolls
Are lonely for thine.

Get thee to Rome, to Rome,
To thy Christian Rome!
Thou has spurned her, Ha-ha! art hedged
'Twixt levin and loam,
Away to the shadowy dell!
Dry there thy tears;
Or weep with the lost in Hell
For a thousand years.

THE SCIENTIFIC MONTHLY (New York) gives its side of the great controversial question:

FUNDAMENTALISM

BY DR. PRESTON SLOSSON

God of the star-swarm and the soul,
The conscious Will that made the world
From ether drift and cosmic dust,
Such is the God we know and trust.

Our partial pictures of the Whole,
Our demigods from heaven hurled,
Our idols in their chapel nooks,
Our gods of stone, or wood—or books—

Forgive them all! We are but men,
Our thoughts must go a homely road,
We build as children in their play
Our frail theologies of clay.

Children will grow. More wisely then
Our race will tread a steeper road,
Lifting our thoughts from earthly sod,
From Threshold to the Throne of God.

No sin it is for childhood's mind
To lift a candle as the sun,
The great is imaged in the small
Better than never seen at all.

But *this* is sin: To choose to blind
The sight to light that men have won,
Deny the truth that has been taught,
Fetter the Godward searching thought.

Creation's magic is too great,
They fear to view it open-eyed,
They wish the world a smaller place,
Eternity a shorter space.

Their fear is swiftly turned to hate,
Truth dreaded soon is truth denied,
They call on Cæsar to resist
God's fearless saint, the scientist.

AN optimistic view of house building. This in *The Spectator* (London):

ARCADIAN

BY CECIL DAY LEWIS

We will buy an old house
when we are richer;
one to arouse
the pen of an etcher:
seeming—so mellow—
to have grown from the ground,
sown in a hollow
with birches around.
Under an oaken
quiet of beams
by the years unshaken
we'll dream our dreams.
Beyond the lintel
we'll see a mere
keeping its crystal
silences near;
whence for our drink
will flow a freshet
with primrosed brink,
and coo like a cushat.
And since at ten-forty
each clock will be set,
time must report by
the twinkling bat,
by thrushes' orison,
birch-leaf's fall,
and the plumpening of cherries on lichened wall.
Not that we'd bother
with seasons or clocks,
while our hearts shone together
in love's equinox.
Our youth, poised finely
thus, would believe
that age can be only
midsummer eve.

SOME souls like this one seem unfit for this rough world. *The New Republic* is responsible for the disclosure:

BOY IN THE WIND

BY GEORGE H. DILLON

How came this troubled one to stray
With fire and song in the wind's way?

Indifferent and dumb and sweet,
The seasons fall about his feet.

Frail flames are set behind his eyes,
And under his ribs his heart makes moan
Like a pent bird who throbs and dies.

He walks in the windy night alone.

And who would know if he should sing
Whose song is less than the murmuring
Of the wind full of the ruin of spring?

And who could say if he had flown
Like a flame blown out or a bird upblown?

Or if his heart cries out in pain
Who hears the cry through wind and rain?

He wanders east. He wanders west.

Where will he ever come to rest
With that fire blowing in his brain
And that bird grieving in his breast?

Harper's has this rueful meditation:

THE SECOND WIFE

BY LIZETTE WOODWORTH REESE

She knows, being woman, that for him she holds
The space kept for the second blossoming,
Unmixed with dreams, held tightly in the folds
Of the accepted and long-proper thing—
She, duly loved; and he, proud of her looks,
Shy of her wit. And of that other one she knows
She had a slim throat, a nice taste in books,
And grew petunias in squat garden rows.
Thus, knowing all, she feels both safe and strange,
Safe in his life, of which she has a share;
Safe, in her undisturbed, cool, equal place,
In the sweet commonness that will not change;
And strange, when at the door, in the spring air
She hears him sigh, lost Aprils in his face.

WITH a difference in the sex of the actors in this little idyl in the New York *Times* it might stand for O'Neill's "Anna Christie":

OLD DEVIL SEA

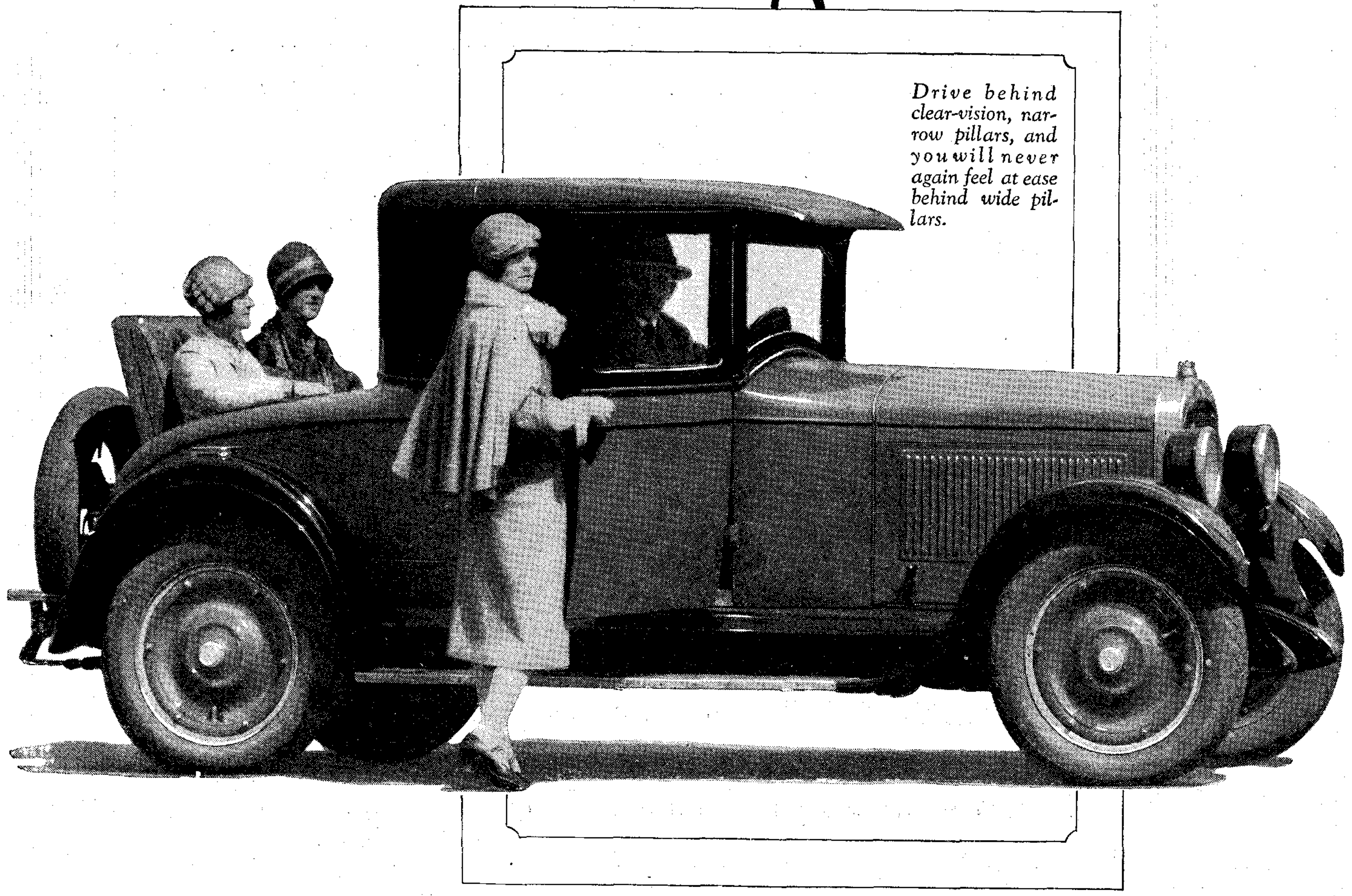
BY EDGAR DANIEL KRAMER

"Th' old Devil Sea has got my dad,
My man an' my brothers, too,
But I have taken an oath, my son,
That she'll never lay hands on you!"
Then wrapping her babe in a plaided shawl
And holding her heart to her breast,
She hastened away from the crashing sea
Far into the shadowy west.

"I hear strange things in th' wind this night!"
Sighed the lad, when the years were done,
And his mother lifted her startled eyes
To gaze on her stalwart son;
"There may be a storm," she answered him,
As he stared at the crackling fire,
"I hear but th' talk of th' tremblin' trees,
As they lean to th' cattle byre."

"There are voices that call an' call to me!"
Softly the lad would say,
As he wearily turned from the fields he plowed
In the dusk of the dying day,
Till his mother wept in the door alone
And wailed to the waking dawn,
"Th' old Devil Sea has won my lad!
He has heard her—an' he has gone!"

New Hupmobile Six
2 Passenger Coupe



Drive behind clear-vision, narrow pillars, and you will never again feel at ease behind wide pillars.

Happy union of surpassing beauty with the practical and efficient.

For the woman who wants a car for her very own—smart elegance, good taste, grace, and superlative ease and safety in handling. For the man who daily drives his car in business as relentlessly as he drives himself, the time-proven Hupmobile appetite for punishment, and the finest six-cylinder performance brought down from high-cost levels. See this car and ask yourself where you would look for its equal.

of Special Interest

Velvety Duco finish—green below, with black upper body. Double bead with gold stripe.

Seat 47 inches wide—ample for three persons. Rumble seat for two additional passengers. Rumble cushions removable, if you need all the storage space.

Rear window can be lowered for chumminess and ventilation.

Upholstery in hand-crushed leather, or velour, as you choose.

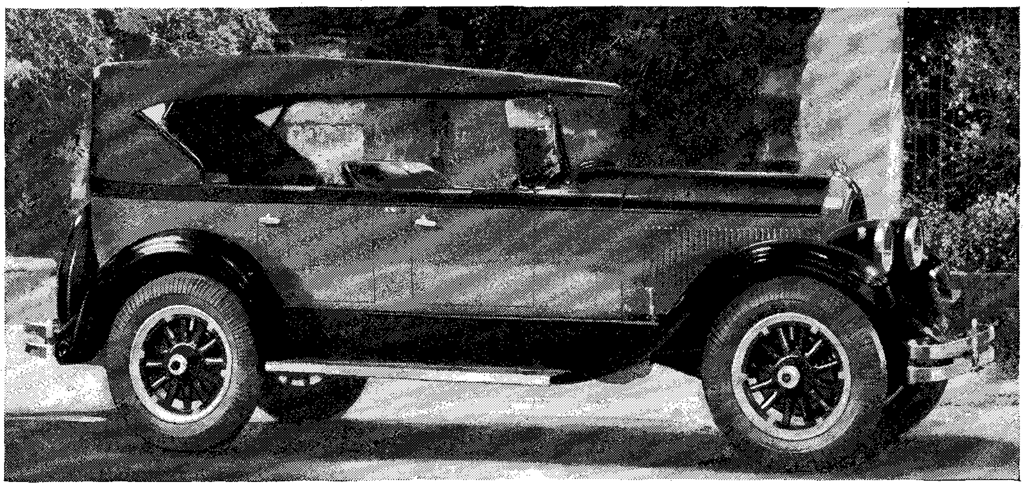
Locks for golf bag door at side and for rear deck cover.

Clear-vision body, with special vision-ventilating windshield. Oil filter, gasoline filter, dash gasoline gauge, transmission lock, automatic windshield cleaner, rear view mirror, rear signal light, snubbers; four-wheel brakes and balloon tires, of course.

HUPMOBILE SIX

Sedan, five-passenger, four-door, $1385. Coupe, two-passenger, with rumble seat, $1385. Touring, five-passenger, $1325. Equipment includes 30 by 5.25 balloon tires, four-wheel brakes. All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus revenue tax.

The New
CHRYSLER IMPERIAL "80"



A NEWCOMER among fine cars, the CHRYSLER IMPERIAL "80" is a brilliant achievement in automotive engineering and design.

Its speed of 80 miles an hour and more calls for tires whose endurance and stamina are beyond question.

It is evidence of the very great discrimination exercised by the Chrysler engineering staff, that SEIBERLING ALL-TREAD TIRES should have been chosen for original equipment on this popular model.

For Seiberling has built over forty million tires, and—"The tire that Seiberling builds is *always* the best tire that Seiberling knows how to make."

THE SEIBERLING RUBBER COMPANY
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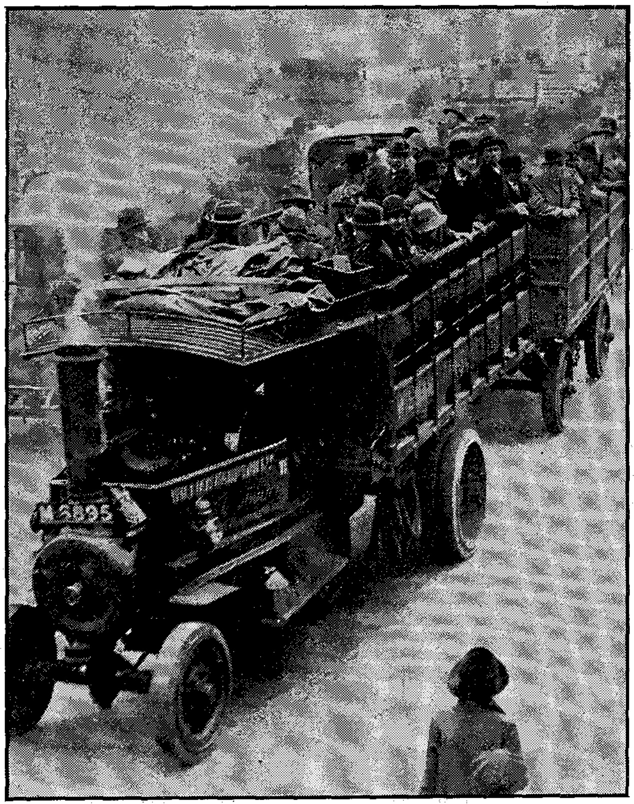
PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS OF BRITAIN'S GREAT STRIKE



Photograph from Wide World

"JEREMIAH, BLOW THE FIRE—PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!"

Of all the antique relics trotted out from the scrap yard to replace London's buses, this steam wagon and trailer makes the biggest hit with the American funny-bone.

"IS THIS THE STRAND?" said the bus conductor. It sounded like an incident from a new "Alice in Wonderland." But no; 'twas only one of the thousand-and-one oddities generated by the big walkout. For the polite bus man, consulting his passengers on points of London topography, was a volunteer for strike duty, and, being unfamiliar with his route, might have been furnished appropriately with a Baedeker. A much keener knowledge of the intricacies of London was displayed by the five lords who volunteered as drivers, and piloted their big "pirate" buses back and forth with a sportsman-like disregard of the fact that forty-seven buses had been damaged by strikers. The names of these titled volunteers were not disclosed, but it is understood, we read, that one was Lord Montague and another Lord Desborough, and that a sixth peer was collecting the pennies of bus passengers, while "they are all eating at the mess at which the volunteers are served" (to quote a wireless of the New York *Evening Post*). Sportsmanship is the keynote struck by many commentators on the spirit with which England tackled the problem of the general strike; and in that connection much anecdotal material is being assembled for the historian and the social student. We read of policemen at Plymouth, "after clubbing a gang of rowdies who had created a strike disturbance, putting on their football clothes and playing a match against a team composed of strikers." Moreover, the strikers' team beat the police by two goals to one. "In accordance with English sporting canons, however, no political significance should be read into this scoring." Harold E. Scarborough, who chronicles this affair in a dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*, caps it with a "human interest" item from Ashby, Leicestershire:

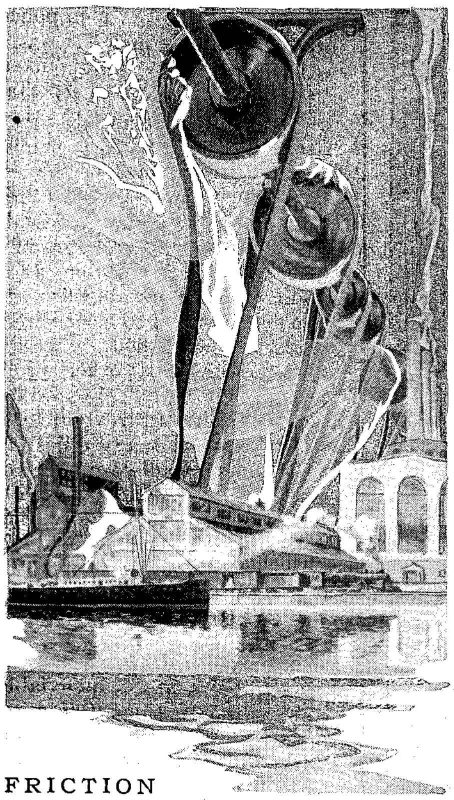
> Here two colliers were charged with stealing five fowl. The local police inspector testified that he found no food in their house and that the children had nothing to eat. Following the inspector's testimony the police took up a subscription for the colliers' families and the magistrate, who himself contributed, contented himself with binding over the defendants, whom he urged to keep steady and do all they could in keeping the peace.
>
> These two incidents make up a fair summation of the spirit in which the clash between the Government and the strike committee is being waged on the sixth day of the biggest industrial convulsion in the nation's history.

One reads of duchesses and marchionesses driving motor lorries, selling newspapers—when there were any to be sold—washing dishes, and demonstrating in many other ways that sportsmanship is not conditioned by sex. According to an Associated Press dispatch while the strike was at its height:

> Sterner tasks may be in store for members of the Women's Auxiliary Service under the leadership of Commandant Mary Allen, who was decorated for her war services and who later trained women police in Germany and Ireland. She visited the United States in 1924 to study the organization of women police there.
>
> The members of the auxiliary service, which is linked with the voluntary transportation service headed by Mrs. Stanley Baldwin, wife of the Prime Minister, specialize in first aid and Red Cross work.
>
> Commandant Allen, who is energetic, bobbed-haired and wears a natty blue uniform with boots, is addrest as "Sir" by her subordinates. She outlined her plan of action to the correspondent in a little office back of Victoria Street filled with eager applicants for service and buzzing with activity.
>
> The conversation was momentarily interrupted by Mrs. Emmeline Pankhurst, the former suffragist leader, who telephoned to accept a proposal that she take charge of the organization and supervision of the women of Whitechapel, who may be in an unenviable position if their men folk start fighting in that crowded East End district.
>
> Commandant Allen said she had never known such a fine type of women volunteers. They were coming in by the thousand, she said, for enrolment in the various services, which are roughly divided into three.
>
> The first of these services transports working girls to and from their homes. It has a Red Cross section attached. The second is running clubrooms throughout London, which the Young Women's Christian Association has placed at Commandant Allen's disposal as refuges for working women when street disturbances occur. The third is an emergency corps to assist the police in street and court work.
>
> As soon as the general strike began, Commandant Allen organized a short course of intensive training in first aid for able-bodied women in groups of a hundred. By the middle of next week many hundreds will be qualified to deal with street casualties.
>
> Viscountess Astor offered to join the classes, but Commandant Allen told her her place was in the House of Commons.
>
> Mrs. St. Clair Stobart, who had extensive experience in Red Cross work during the war, is an important leader in the work. Many of the women are being trained to drive Red Cross ambulances, should violent clashes occur. A fleet of 120 automobiles has been offered for immediate service.

In a later A. P. dispatch in the New York *World* we read of a titled woman "averaging sixteen hours a day" in charge of the Hyde Park canteens, supplying necessities to the workers of the Organization for Maintenance of Supplies, and serving tea and coco to chauffeurs, while another is cited as "not disdaining to fry sausages for the hungry truck-drivers at the Hyde Park milk depot." The same paper prints a dispatch from Sir Philip Gibbs (copyrighted by the United Feature Syndicate) telling of the pedestrian feats of "hundreds of thousands of men and women who had to walk to offices and shops in London." As we read:

A new yardstick for plant production



FRICTION
—the unseen destroyer of plant machinery

A well-known plant employing up-to-date methods and the best management was recently turning away orders because of inability to meet required delivery dates. A requisition was turned in for $250,000 worth of additional machinery.

Then someone asked, "Are we using our present equipment fully?"

Analysis showed that the present equipment was utilized less than 30% of operating time. If the *Utilization Factor* could be increased 10%, production from present equipment could be raised 33⅓%.

The requisition for additional machinery was cancelled.

ARE you using your plant equipment all the time? The lack of correct lubrication is the major cause of plant machinery being shut down for repairs.

A plant whose machinery is supplied with scientifically correct oils reduces wear to a minimum. This insures more productive use of existing equipment. It defers, perhaps for years, any need for costly replacements.

Probably no one thing in plant operation is more important in maintaining production than correct lubrication—nor more often unconsciously slighted.

A trifle in cost, compared to other plant expenses—it becomes a tremendous trifle in operating results (see diagram at the left).

Correct lubrication can best be obtained by consultation with experts who have made lubrication their life study. It involves the selection of the correct oils and the correct application of these oils.

Our 60 years' experience as the world's leading specialists in lubrication gives us the privilege of speaking positively but modestly.

With the cooperation of your personnel, we will gladly assume full responsibility for prescribing correct lubrication for your plant. Get in touch with us.

The insignificant item
on which the whole structure rests

$3,500,000,000. The country's approximate investment in machinery, tools and equipment, bought to be used

Cost of lubrication 1-10 of 1% of total operating costs.

GARGOYLE

Lubricating Oils
for
Plant Lubrication

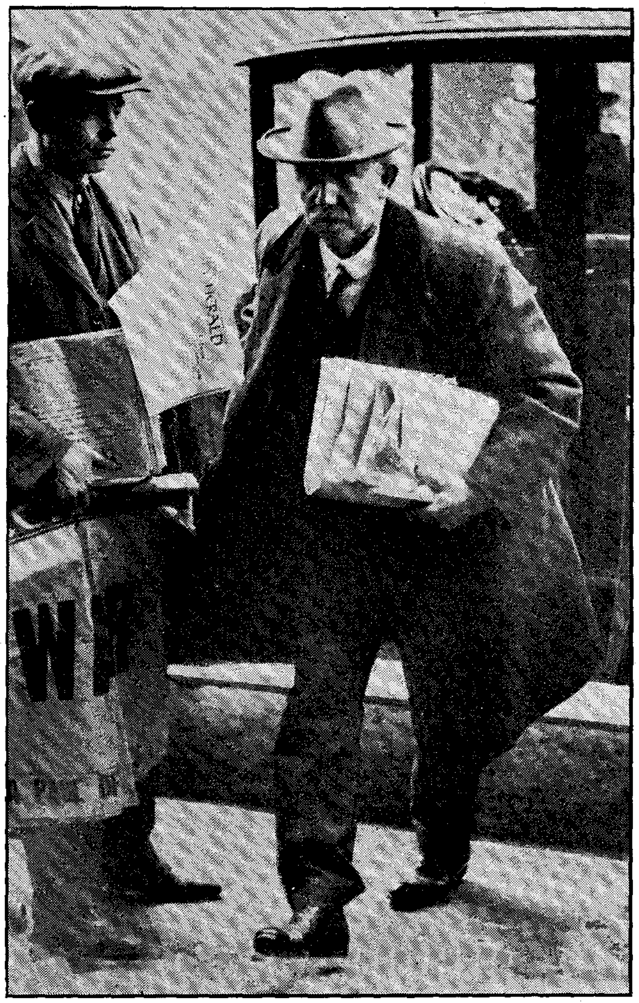
Vacuum Oil Company

Headquarters: 61 BROADWAY, NEW YORK
Branches and distributing warehouses throughout the country

Many walked five or six miles—young girls in high-heeled shoes and silk stockings striding out like young Dianas and laughing and joking as they went.

Others had bought or borrowed bicycles, for which there is a great demand. All roads into London were thronged with motor traffic and every old crock of pre-war date was brought out from country garages while luxurious cars gave lifts to working men and girls.

Many great firms are sending out motor lorries to collect their staffs at fixt points in outlying suburbs, while others are arranging dormitories so that their working people may sleep on the premises.



International Newsreel photograph

"THE YARDSTICK OF BRITISH DEMOCRACY"

J. H. Thomas, the Labor M. P. who drops his h's and "knows more peers by their first names than any other man," played a vital part in trying to prevent and then trying to settle the big strike.

All this unusual experience gives a touch of adventure to life which on the first day of the strike amuses good-humored youth. But it's no joke, after all, to see great railway stations with closed gates and to watch crowds of workless men standing with their hands in their pockets while the machinery of English life is being brought to a dead stop in its most vital trades.

I have been watching the faces of the crowds in London to-day, east and west. On the whole they are good-natured and not much worried, not yet inflamed by political passion. But here and there I have noticed other kinds of faces, those that are furtive and sullen and rather criminal in type. Out of the dark little dens of London slums some of our night-birds have stept into the light of day, scenting trouble, excited by the chance of anarchy. It's with such types at the present time in all great cities that the British Government is taking no chances.

To-day I saw the first recruits of special constables marching down Pall Mall in new uniforms provided from police stores held in readiness for such a crisis. They are mostly young men of good class, tall, sturdy and active. Thousands more are enrolling in every great city. If there is any looting or rioting British bobbies will not be without reserves.

The English countryside as I came through it to-day was steeped in peace and beauty. The nightingales were singing in my own garden, tho it was daylight. The gorse was golden on English commons and small boys were playing cricket. It was hard to believe that underneath this peace of England forces were gathering for a struggle which might lead to dreadful strife and, in any case, which is sure to end in national hardships and many evil things.

In a later copyrighted story Sir Philip tells of being admitted behind the scenes of "two strongholds of power upon which London mainly depends for its machinery of life and its food supplies." The first was London's greatest power station, in Lots Road, Chelsea, of which we are told:

From this station comes electrical energy which supplies current to all the underground railways and a considerable part of London's lighting system.

If the engines ceased running here London's heart-beat would receive an almost mortal blow. They have not ceased running for a half hour. Directly after the strikers marched out the Government took control and sent in naval men from H. M. S. *Victory* and other ships. I found them working cheerfully and hard amidst the throb and roar of mighty engines fed by automatic stokers which consume 800 tons of coal daily. Twenty-thousand tons are held in stock and more coal is being unloaded, so that power will last for some time yet.

A force of Grenadier Guards was posted about this great power-house, and in addition every gate was guarded by special constables just recruited for police service and all looking like bank managers or prosperous city men. Some jovial souls among them had brought an old piano to this power-house for light music and singsong between their hours of duty.

Next on my journey behind the scenes of this strange drama in England I went to the London docks, which stretch for seven miles or more east of London Bridge. Here in these docks is the key to England's life, or at least to London's immediate food supplies. If none of the ships could be unloaded here or if their cargoes could not be conveyed beyond these docks the great population of London would certainly starve before many days.

What I saw was fairly reassuring tho tragic enough. Many food ships were being unloaded by volunteer labor. Lawyers from the Middle Temple, city clerks, medical students, Oxford undergraduates, sons of noblemen and young sportsmen were working like galley slaves to clear shiploads of meat, flour, cheese, butter, eggs and other provisions.

But in spite of this volunteer labor there are many miles of ships unable to discharge their cargoes. I walked a long distance along deserted docks which echoed only with the tramp of military patrols. Sentries were posted at all points with fixt bayonets and steel helmets. I heard a military band playing in one of the sheds to the soldiers off duty sitting on wine casks.

Owing to the vast stores of wines and brandies wild work would happen if any mob gained access to those gates. The dock section is surrounded by the toughest population of London and soldiers are not at all popular in that district. Among certain sections women and girls were jeering at sentries from an iron bridge near Wapping Stairs and throwing orange peels at their steel helmets. Nothing worse than insults have been hurled at these troops and when the dock gates were thrown open and a long convoy of lorries came out with new stocks of food for London markets, guarded by cavalry, mounted police and armored cars, they were cheered all along the route from Whitechapel to Hyde Park.

Other convoys guarded by troops are going to Smithfield Market, where barricades have been put up in case of an ugly rush. Most porters of Smithfield, however, are not on strike and as most of them are pugilists and sworn enemies of union strikers, they have already laid out some tough customers.

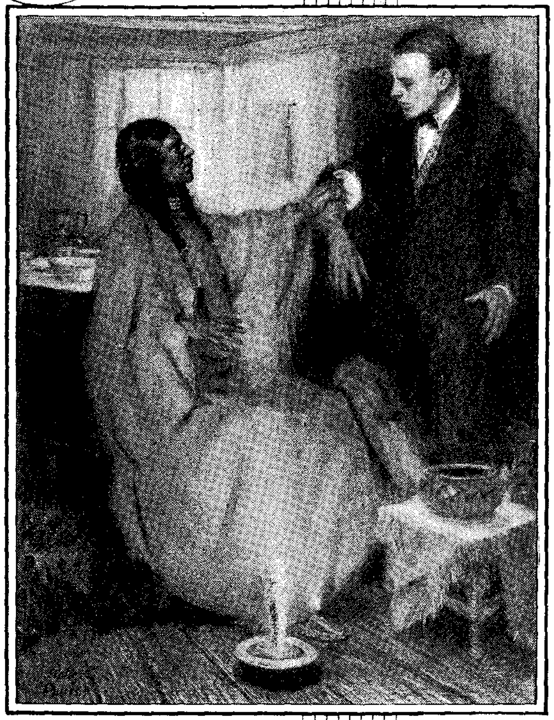
There has been some looting and rioting in South London, where shops are shuttered, but police and volunteers have the situation well in hand.

In central and west London there is now an endless tide of omnibuses driven and conducted by elegant young gentlemen from universities who wear their college scarfs and other signs of high gentility. One brave laddie wore a fur tipper to his leather coat and his oiled hair without cap or hat and was unruffled by public laughter.

Eastwards in those vast slumlands beyond Whitechapel there are no omnibuses or trams and in spite of better train service there are amazing scenes of millions of people struggling homewards in any kind of vehicle which will give them a lift. Open lorries, grocers' carts and motor vans are crammed with men and girls, but the strangest conveyances of all were the number of hearses which I saw down Whitechapel Road, laden, not with death, but with laughing life.

The real heroines of this strike are the innumerable little flappers who fight their way to their jobs and back again ready

What about Cancer?



THE SHAM MYSTIC

Scattered all over the country are cruel imposters who claim to have the ability to cure cancer.

The old Indian woman who pretends to heal by occult rites is less dangerous than the crooked institutions and individual practitioners who advertise that their secret knowledge and mysterious "treatments" will cure this dread disease.

THERE is good news about cancer. In many instances it can be prevented and if treated in its early stages it can be eradicated. Sometimes it can be successfully removed, even when it has progressed beyond the early stages. It does not break out in another place when the removal is complete.

A cancer in the body is like a weed in a garden. It begins in one spot as a small growth. Get rid of it immediately and *entirely*.

Not Hereditary—Not Contagious

Do not imagine that because someone in your family died of cancer, you are doomed. In some families the tendency toward cancer seems to be hereditary, but the disease itself is not.

Cancer is not contagious. To avoid those who are suffering from this disease is as stupid as it is cruel. There is not a single authenticated record of any person having contracted the disease through association with a patient.

Be on the watch for the first signs of cancer. Do not neglect any strange growth. Be suspicious of all abnormal lumps or swellings or sores that refuse to heal. Look out for moles, old scars, birthmarks or warts that change in shape, appearance or size. Ill-fitting dental plates, jagged or broken teeth may cause cancer. Continued irritation of any part of the body is often the beginning of trouble.

The failure of internal organs to function normally, or an unusual discharge from any part of the body may be a sign of cancer.

Above All—Act Promptly!

The greatest scientists of the world, though they have searched for years and are still searching, have not found a serum to prevent cancer or drugs to cure it. The great victories have come from surgery, X-rays or radium.

If you suspect cancer do not wait, thinking that the trouble will clear up. Do not wait for pain. In the beginning there is no pain.

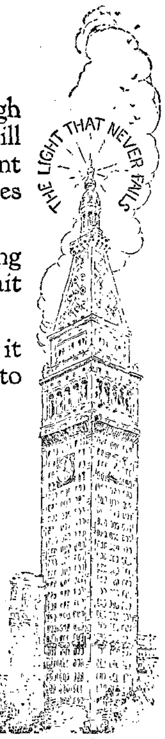
Spread the good news about cancer—how it can be recognized in its early stages—how to get rid of it. Help to save lives.

Almost as many people over 40 die of cancer as of pneumonia, tuberculosis and typhoid fever combined. If—and when—cancer is successfully brought under control, the cost of life insurance will be reduced.

By dealing openly and frankly with cancer, by learning to recognize first symptoms, by acting promptly when it is discovered and, most important, by having thorough physical examinations annually or oftener, the cancer death rate can be materially reduced.

We shall be glad to mail to anyone interested, a leaflet on cancer entitled "A Message of Hope".

HALEY FISKE, *President.*


THE LIGHT THAT NEVER FAILS

Published by

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Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year

International Newsreel photograph

THE MINERS' CHAMPION

A. J. COOK, the busy secretary of their union, arriving at 33 Eccleston Square for a strike conference.

to wear the soles off their shoes rather than be late at the office.

London at night is deserted except for the regular police and volunteer constables who patrol the streets in twos and threes. It's no joke for young men from good homes to patrol the East End districts where at the best times there are bad men about. It needs courage in those dark night hours roundabout London docks. But, whatever else happens during the general strike, there will never be a lack of that.

As a stroke of illness changes a human face, so did the general strike alter the expression of London. Such was the leading impression of William Bolitho, arriving from the Continent. Crossing to Dover Mr. Bolitho found himself with thousands of English "who were rushing back to the sick giant from every corner of Europe where the sun shines and paper money is cheap," and he remarks that they "expected to see more banal symptoms—empty streets and barred shops certainly, soldiery perhaps, a grim, singing procession or two, at the worst the traditional Sunday afternoon indefinitely prolonged." And these imagined hardships "incubated that startling friendliness to strangers and that talkativeness which bad news from the homeland always excites among British abroad." But when the business of getting ashore had been disposed of, and the voyagers started for London in the fleet of waiting cars, they saw "almost with disappointment" that everything in those rural regions was quiet—"as quiet as the routine of another spring in the country can be." Farmers were sacking their early cabbages for market, road-menders were smoothing the highways for the first tourists and—as described by Mr. Bolitho in another of *The World's* copyrighted cablegrams—"forty miles of delicious, buxom Kent was ripening her good things —hops, cherries, apples—in the sun." Little towns on the way betrayed no signs of trouble, and—

> It was not until the first muscle of the gigantic city began to contract on us that our astonishment began.
>
> At first it was with only subconscious surprize that we saw the first standing crowds. On Sundays there were always little groups outside the beer shops an hour before the opening, which was the time we entered the East End of London. But this is Thursday and they were not standing outside the public houses but in knots and bunches in the most illogical places—sometimes private houses with nothing but this to distinguish them, and sometimes outside shops and outside mere walls, outside apparently anything except places where they had reason to be, such as cinemas and inns.
>
> Also we noticed that traffic was all one way, all our way, inward and westward.
>
> Then came full and queerly frightened realization that this, and not what we had imagined was, at any rate, the first part of strike-stricken London—the standing men. As the houses thickened, the standing crowd grew larger but always stationary, nothing else. Clotted and conglomerated in all possible forms of mere ganglions to tight compact groups, from hundreds to vast effusions of thousands in the great east-side thoroughfares, crowds that overflowed pavements and strangled the road.
>
> Sometimes this motionless crowd strung itself out like attacking infantry, sometimes it hung together like fishwives, but never talked and never moved, whatever its formation. I, who have seen the human race do many strange things, never quite saw anything more bizarre, and disturbing too, than this pathological disposition of a million or two million waiting, watching, passive men.
>
> At all crossings there were police—huge, red-faced, blue-helmeted country-bred giants—that seemed to belong not to a different racial family from the poor, bowlegged, shabby, gap-toothed proletariat around. These police of London have a tradition of tact and observance as complicated as the House of Commons, but they never had a more scaring task—psychologically frightening, not physically—for these eternal crowds do not move or talk or sing.
>
> All of a sudden we noticed that the London which used to be full of street music, organs and bands and even private whistlers had stopt singing.
>
> The Government evidently has decided that the police must pretend not to notice what the crowd is doing and has issued instructions that they pretend no one is there at their elbows, waiting at all hours of the day and night. So even when the agglomeration of this vast phenomenon gradually, simply by numbers, not by intention or violence, forces a traffic policeman fifty yards out of his station, he still goes on signaling with his gloved hand as if no one but he were there.
>
> Where the block of standing men is complete, the police simply turn the coming nervous stream of entering cars round another loop as if the road was up with paving blocks, not with silent men.
>
> We crawl and look. Each of the units in this vast passivity has taken up the attitude which pleases him, some stiff as if they could not throw off their Flanders training, others lolling against imaginary posts, but all with their hands in their pockets and not fidgeting, as if they are waiting for something, the exact time for beginning of which they all know and can not hurry.
>
> Such and nothing else, no riots, no speeches, even no rational centering, nothing but a motionless defensive of out-of-work men who are trying hard in their way to win by cessation.

International Newsreel photograph

TO FEED THE WORKERS IN HYDE PARK

Duchesses and Countesses were among the volunteers who fried sausages, "slung" coffee and washed dishes in the armed food-concentration camp established in the heart of the West End.

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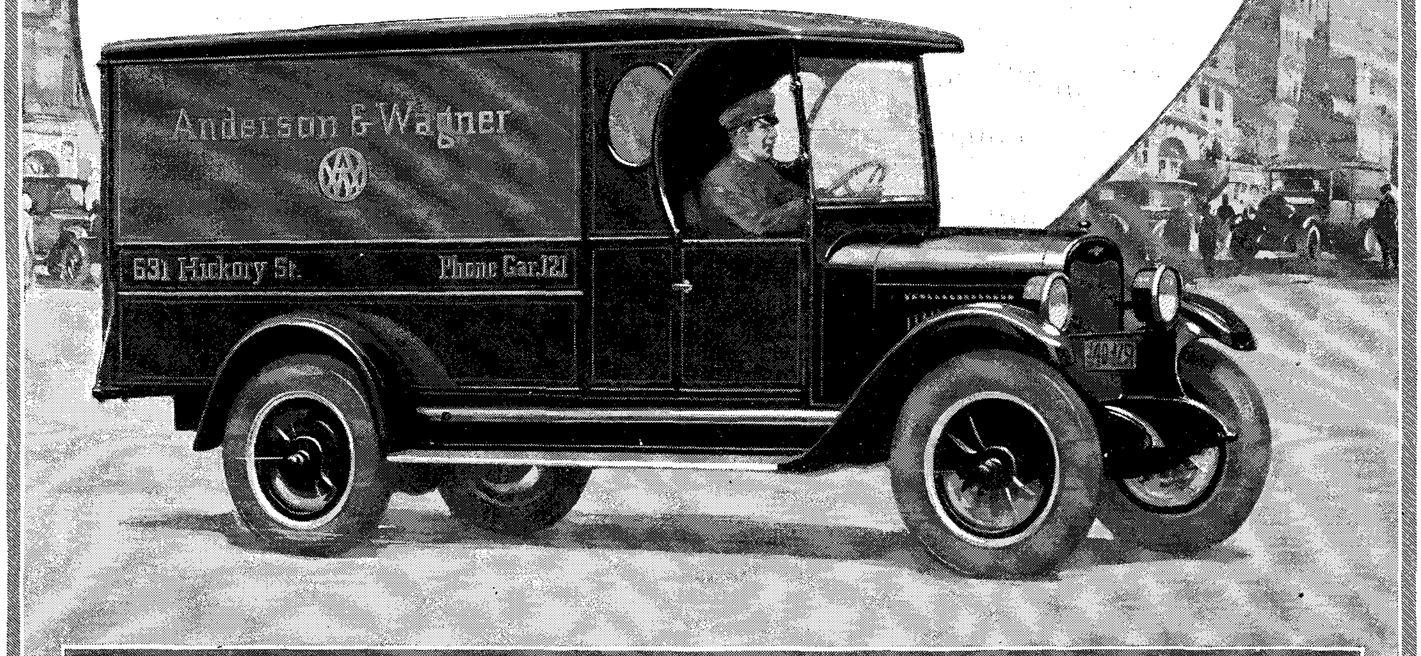

CHEVROLET TRUCKS

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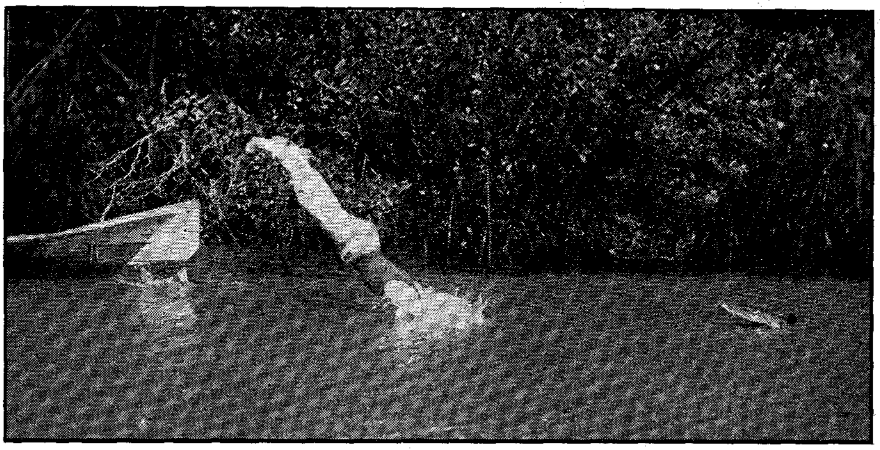
HALF TON

World's Largest Builder of Gear-shift Cars

A YOUTH WHO "BULLDOGS" ALLIGATORS

DIVING INTO MURKY DEPTHS TO GRAPPLE with armor-plated saurians, perhaps sixteen feet in length, "dragging them out of their slimy lairs barehanded" and overcoming them in plain view by tactics corresponding to those of a cowboy when he "bulldogs" a steer—these are the unique accomplishments which have brought fame and fortune knocking at the door of Henry Coppinger, Jr., of Miami, Florida. Known far and wide as "the alligator boy," he acknowledges that it gives him a peculiar satisfaction to match his muscles against the loathed and deadly monsters of the Everglades. It was on the edge of the Everglades that Henry grew up in the care of his father, a pioneer who kept a little store entirely for the Seminole Indian trade. The youngster had little Indians for playmates, and the wild life of the Glades became as an open book to him. He "saw his first alligator when only a papoose," writes Edward J. Higgins in the Atlanta *Journal*, "and was not afraid at all." Later he "outdid his Seminole playmates in daring whenever it came to catching baby 'gators," and as he grew up he learned "to hunt them barehanded for their skins."


Photographs from *Acme*

GOING TO MEET THE ENEMY

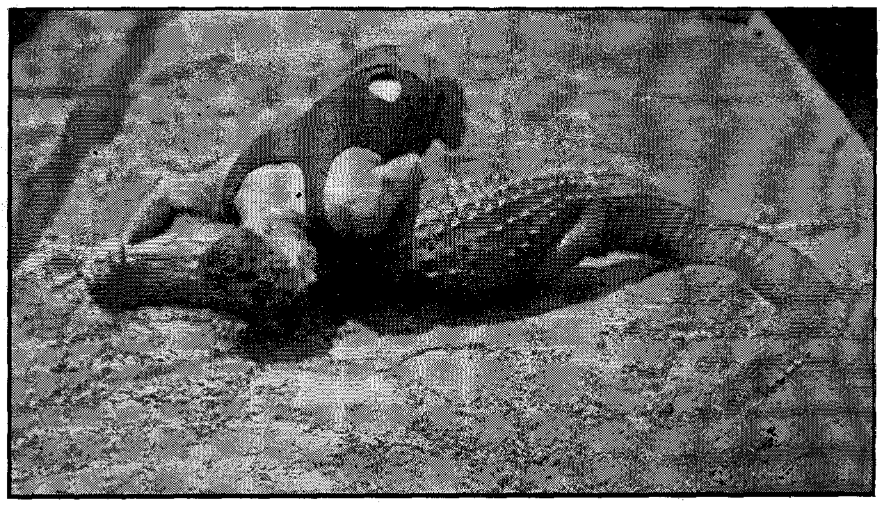
Taking a header into the alligator's own element, Mr. Coppinger meets the monster on the bottom and tackles it for a finish fight.

By degrees he perfected a technique for "rasslin' 'gators," and it resolved itself into a sort of jiu-jitsu whereby a good hold on the monster's snout enabled him to get it at his mercy and veritably "bulldog" it into helplessness. All who saw him handling a splashing, thrashing, snapping victim found a new thrill in the spectacle, and thanks to this Henry is now "the owner of a large 'gator farm," where "once or twice during the fashionable season he performs his alligator bulldogging stunt for visitors." Which calls for heroic preparations, as we are told:

> A day in advance of the performance a group of Seminoles bring in from the Glades the largest alligator they can find. The 'gator is crated and placed on the brink of the pool in which the exhibition is to be given, usually the Roman pools at Miami Beach, or the Venetian pools at Coral Gables.
>
> Coppinger appears, unhasps a side of the crate, then out waddles the largest and most vicious looking monster most of the spectators have ever seen. The 'gator makes immediately for the water, plunges in, and disappears. Henry takes to a narrow Seminole canoe, hollowed from the trunk of a tree and none too steady, poles his way out to the approximate position of the 'gator, and prods about with his pole.
>
> The pole strikes something. Coppinger peers more closely into the water. Suddenly he throws the pole aside, pauses for one brief moment, then plunges overboard.
>
> It is his strategy to dive several feet in front of the monster that rests on the bottom with jaws partially open. The 'gator will either swerve to right or left, or move directly forward. If the movement is to right or left, Coppinger must come to the surface and try again. If the alligator moves directly forward, he shoots into Coppinger's outstretched hands and his jaws are clamped tight in a vise-like grip.

And then begins a Homeric struggle between man and monster —a struggle more thrilling because the human combatant is working in a strange element, whereas the amphibian is very much at home. As Mr. Higgins explains it:

> The problem is to raise a writhing, ferocious mass, several times the weight of the man, through twelve feet of water, land him in a canoe, bring him ashore, and all this barehanded. For seconds that seem ages there is a churning and splashing of water. One moment finds the tail of the huge alligator uppermost, the next the tousled head of the man. To loosen his grip on the deadly jaws for the briefest interval would mean instant mutilation for the man. It is a life struggle.
>
> At last the monster grows tired. His jaws are now held in one hand; with the other his tail is wrapt around the body of the man and held fast. In this wise Coppinger struggles toward the canoe. There are many slips. The tail is unruly and works loose, splashing and slapping about. The long talons of the claws strike out wickedly, occasionally tearing the flesh of the man. But never has the grip on those death-promising jaws relaxed.
>
> The 'gator seems tired now and worn out with his struggles. Only occasionally does he fight back. At last he is landed in the canoe, and then follows the problem of reaching the shore while still holding the 'gator and without capsizing the frail bark. By "jiffling" and rocking this is accomplished and the monster is landed barehanded by his triumphant master.
>
> The fearlessness needed in such an exhibition is understood when we realize that the alligator, while appearing sluggish, is really very quick. He can swerve around in his length at the bat of an eyelash. He is equipped with razor-like talons, a huge tail with the power of a sailing vessel's boom-sweep, and two huge jaws with long sets of garish dagger-fangs. With such offensive and defensive weapons the alligator takes his place among the most vicious and the most deadly of creatures.


CHEEK-TO-CHEEK "RASSLIN'"

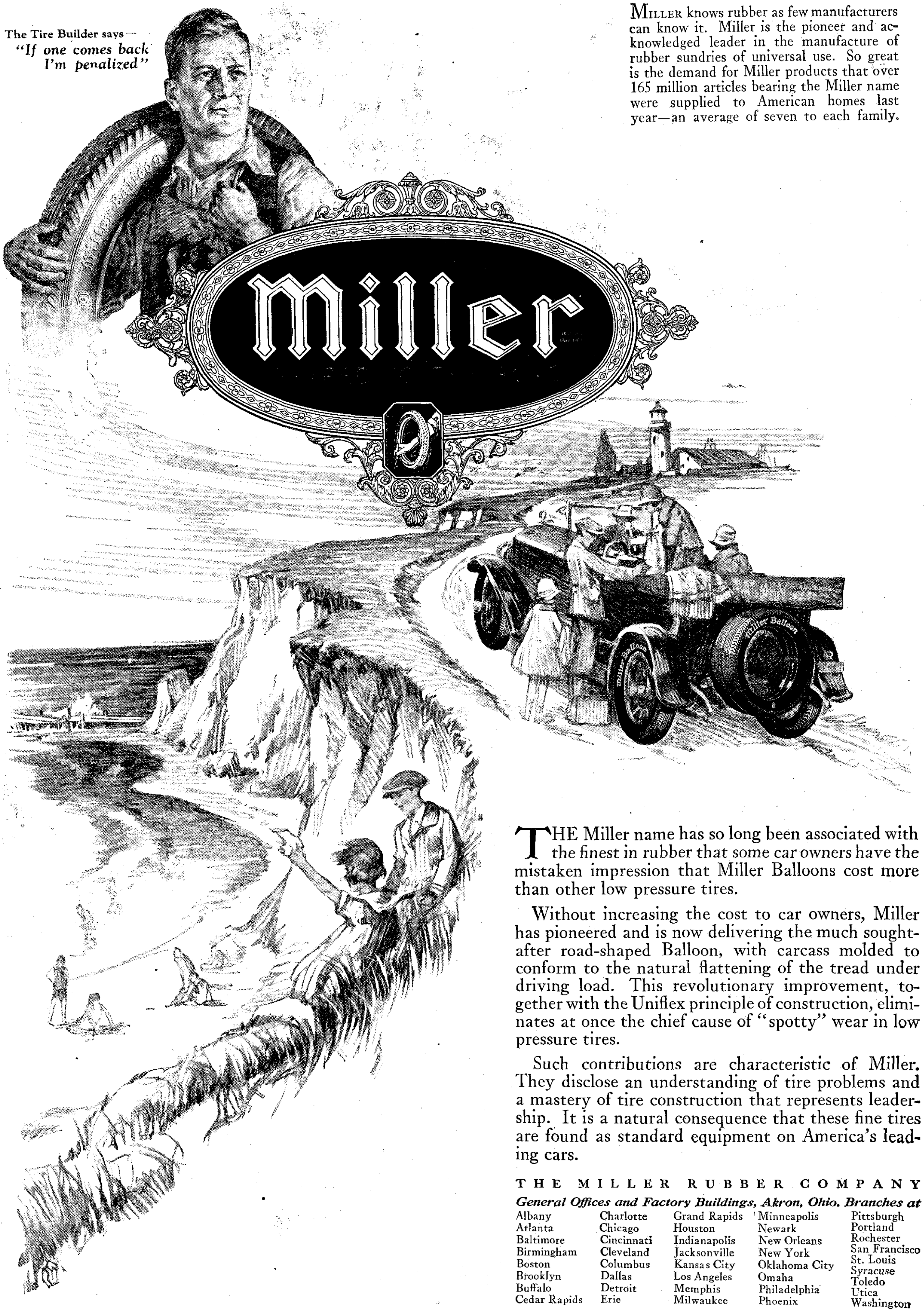
This is one of the most trying stages of bulldogging a big one, but you can see from the saurian's twisting snout and spine that he's almost "all in."

> His one instinct is to kill. All this is told in the wicked gleam of his tiny black eyes. He will kill, through cannibalistic delight, both his own young and his neighbor's. He will kill many times the amount he can eat at one gluttonous feast. He has one of the smallest brain capacities of all beasts. That is one reason why he is such a hard animal to bring down with a rifle. He is almost impregnable to bullets, unless hit directly in the back of the head

(*Continued on page 48*)

The Tire Builder says—
"If one comes back
I'm penalized"

MILLER knows rubber as few manufacturers can know it. Miller is the pioneer and acknowledged leader in the manufacture of rubber sundries of universal use. So great is the demand for Miller products that over 165 million articles bearing the Miller name were supplied to American homes last year—an average of seven to each family.



THE Miller name has so long been associated with the finest in rubber that some car owners have the mistaken impression that Miller Balloons cost more than other low pressure tires.

Without increasing the cost to car owners, Miller has pioneered and is now delivering the much sought-after road-shaped Balloon, with carcass molded to conform to the natural flattening of the tread under driving load. This revolutionary improvement, together with the Uniflex principle of construction, eliminates at once the chief cause of "spotty" wear in low pressure tires.

Such contributions are characteristic of Miller. They disclose an understanding of tire problems and a mastery of tire construction that represents leadership. It is a natural consequence that these fine tires are found as standard equipment on America's leading cars.

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Above the level of the beach and skirting it for miles along is the colorful Broad Walk—where folk from all the world join in gay, unhurried promenade. And back a bit is the City—the fine hotels, the shops and stores, churches and schools, broad streets and parks and homes.

Hollywood By-the-Sea is a *real* city, a *year 'round* city—thriving and growing. Here are business and prosperity—progress and achievement. Here people are *making* their living and *living* while they make it. Here are the pleasant diversions of out-door life—bathing, boating, fishing, golfing, motoring—any or all, as you desire—every month in the year.

Visit Hollywood By-the-Sea this summer. Special low cost excursions will make possible the vacation of a life time in this Florida wonderland. See it for yourself. Enjoy its beauties and its pleasures. You will be interested in knowing more about this ideal summer vacation. Full information will come to you by mail prepaid at your request. Merely send the coupon.

HOLLYWOOD RESORT AND INDUSTRIAL BOARD
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ON THE FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILROAD
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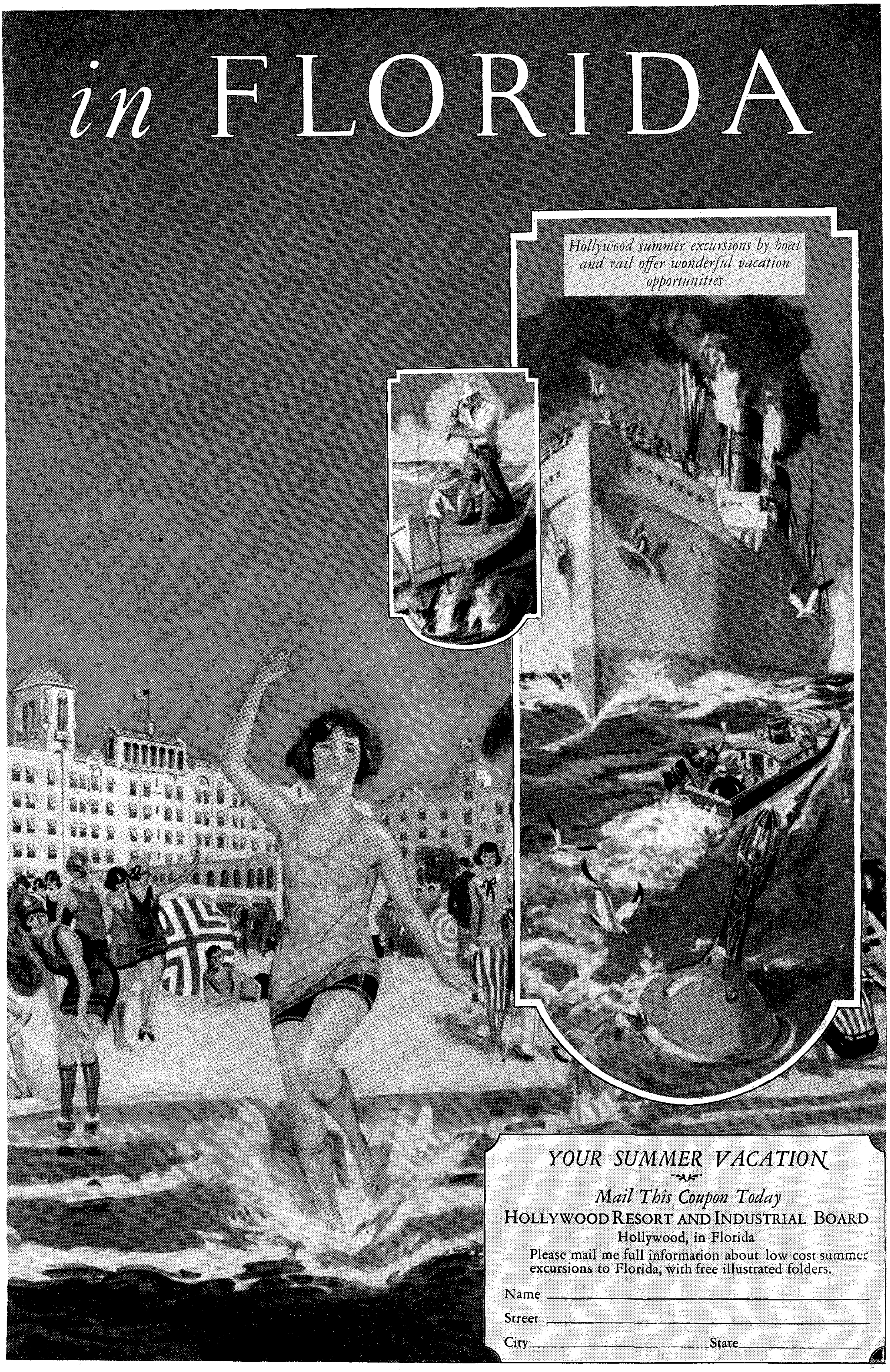
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(*Continued from page 44*)

or in the eye. Aimed elsewhere the missile may ricochet off the armored plates of his back, or imbed itself in the cold-blooded flesh, leaving a slight wound that the old bull never notices.

The "alligator boy," in every-day life, is a man of reserve and culture. To walk through his tropical gardens and to hear him talk about his beloved plants will convince you that he has more of the poet than the fighter in him.

"NICK" LONGWORTH'S SISTER, THE "FIRST LADY" IN FEZ

SITTING CROSS-LEGGED ON THE FLOOR and using her fingers instead of a fork are two of the most trying diplomatic duties of Madame de Chambrun, wife of the French Governor of Fez, Morocco, and sister of the Speaker of the American House of Representatives. In her social policy of influencing the tribes not to go over to Abd-el-Krim, she is careful, when dining out with distinguished Moors, to follow the local code of table manners, no matter how the gravy drips. To an American woman correspondent, who met her in the performance of her duties, it seemed a striking coincidence, that while Nicholas Longworth was lording it over the House of Representatives, his erstwhile playmate should be queening it over the social life of the "holiest Mohammedan city next to Mecca." Writing of this impression in the New York *Times* magazine, Rosemary Drachman tells us that her first meeting with the former Clara Longworth was at a journalistic dinner given in her Moorish home, Dar Tazi. During the interval before dinner "as the turbaned Arab glided back and forth with cocktails, and newspaper men from America, England, France and Italy were talking with the General and his officers about the latest developments in the Riff," the writer left the group discussing war "to join Madame de Chambrun by the fountain." The Governor's wife is described as rosy-cheeked and friendly, with rather far-away laughing eyes. And her first words were bantering ones:

"I suppose you want to know all about Nick?"

But no; the writer wanted to know all about Nick's sister, her duties and her experiences; in saying which Miss Drachman remarked on the interesting circumstance of finding "an American woman presiding in Morocco." At which General de Chambrun pricked up his ears, which had caught the word "American" and joined the tête-à-tête at the fountain. In his "carefully and delightfully accented English" he said:

"Mademoiselle, you are interested because my wife is American; but I, too, am American."

He paused to enjoy her bewilderment, which was extreme until her American hostess explained that the General, by virtue by being a great-great-grandson of Lafayette, "comes under the Act of Congress giving American citizenship to Lafayette's descendants." And now an Arab servant announced dinner, and the company passed through the garden to the dining-room; and we read on:

That evening one was permitted to observe one of the duties of the "First Lady of Fez." As the hostess to Dar Tazi's guests she directed the conversation in French and English, helping the General translate jokes into both languages, ever ready with sally or retort as the gaiety mounted higher and higher.

Upon a subsequent occasion Madame de Chambrun told how she met the General in Paris, how they fell in love immediately, of the eighteen months when he was thought to be lost in the Sahara, of their marriage in Cincinnati, of the time he was Military Attaché in Washington, of her studies at the Sorbonne, where she got her doctorate, and finally something of her life in Fez.

Moorish gardens are such delicious shocks. No doubt it is the contrast between them and the streets outside. One minute heat and dust, a jostling crowd of donkeys, camels, Moors and beggars; the next (Abracadabra!) only coolness and greenness, little bubbling fountains, the fragrance of mint and jasmines, peacocks spreading their iridescent tails.

The "First Lady's" reception-room in Dar Tazi is furnished almost entirely in Moroccan style. A beautifully carved rose and gold painted ceiling, blue tiled wainscoting, soft woolly rugs of camel's hair, low couches and great leather pillows, gleaming brass trays and incense burners, ostrich-egg lamps cunningly placed in wrought-iron frames.

Madame appears a little out of place in this Arabian Nights' setting. She is so simple, so alert, so American among those furnishings that seem to be meant for tinkling sultanas or for languorous harem beauties. One could see that she fosters native art; and in response to a question Madame de Chambrun said:

"Yes, I'm very much interested in keeping up the standards of artistic production in Fez. The people here do such beautiful work—wood carving, embroidering, leather tooling. It would be a shame to bring in the mass production of modern industry. Through the French Service des Beaux Arts native industry is encouraged in every way. There is a large native school at Meknes that teaches girls how to weave rugs."

A duty somewhat more perilous than that of sponsoring native art, she went on to say, took the form of recent distribution of cigarets among the dissident tribes to the north. The French military system classifies tribes in three ways—as friendly as dissident or neutral, and as hostile. When the rebel chief of the Riff, Abd-el-Krim, was driving south last spring friendly tribes were rapidly changing to dissident, and from dissident to hostile. The General wished to reconnoiter among some of the still neutral tribes, but did not want them to suspect his motives. So the "First Lady," laden with cigarets as gifts, went along to give the expedition the appearance of a pleasure trip.

"Of course," said Madame, "you never know at what moment a neutral tribe is going to become hostile, and there is the danger, too, that while the tribes you are with are neutral, some of those behind you may go over to Abd-el-Krim and you are likely to be cut off."

"And cut up, too?"

"Perhaps," she admitted, "but we should hope a ransom instead."

As the writer was leaving that afternoon she noticed on the porch a pile of little sweaters and several baskets filled with candy and cigarets. Concerning which:

"I am President of the Red Cross," Madame de Chambrun explained, "and the sweaters are for the children of French native troops. The cigarets and candy are for the military hospital. Would you like to go with me?"

The Hospital Auvert at that time held a great many wounded men. She moved from bed to bed, greeting each patient in the low, cheery voice that retains its American accent. One boy had just had his leg amputated, and when the "First Lady" placed candy and cigarets on his pillow with a few words of comfort he grinned up at her with undaunted blue eyes.

"I've still got one leg left, and shall soon be hopping all over the place," he said.

One boy had lost his arm. Another was blind. He sat up, his sightless eyes staring straight ahead, his groping fingers trying to "see" the candy and cigarets.

It was almost dark when we left the hospital grounds. Madame hurried home to dress for a Moorish dinner.

Entertaining in her own home, with perfectly trained native servants, is one of the "First Lady's" most enjoyable and least burdensome duties. Being entertained is more strenuous. In the first place, at Moorish dinners she takes a position cross-legged on the floor before a six-inch-high table, which is trying to Western joints and muscles. She eats with her hand, fingers prest tightly together, to prevent the gravy dripping through, and is supposed to consume a quantity of food that must be extremely trying to the digestion.

Each guest in a Moorish home is expected to consume at least two pigeons stuffed with almonds, one whole chicken, meat balls and eggs, six square inches of almond paste, a quarter of a watermelon, three glasses of mint tea, several handfuls of quince cooked with ocher and innumerable pickled carrots, stuffed olives and sugared cucumbers.

At the end of the meal there are no dainty finger-bowls. Instead, a great brass bowl full of water and a cake of soap put in an appearance. One scrubs diligently and afterward uses a voluminous towel held out by a servant. Arabs do not stop, however, with that. They take mouthfuls of soapy water, throw back their heads and gargle.

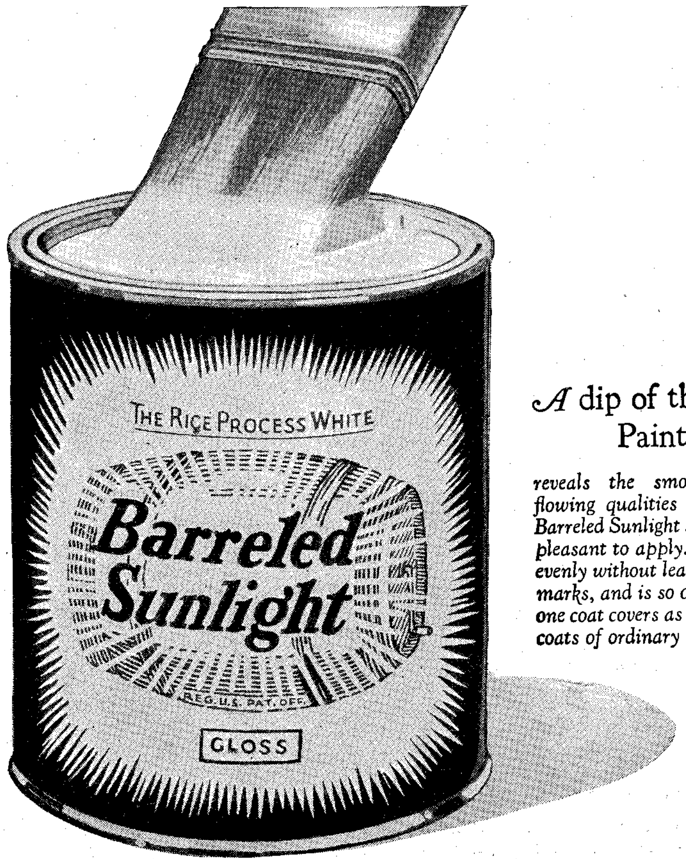
"They think we're uncivilized because we don't!" Madame whispered to me, "and impolite, too, because we don't hiccough."

"Hiccough?"

"Watch and see."

It was true. One after another the Moorish guests drew in their chins and gave forth the queerest noises. Even one or two of the French guests attempted it. Madame did not try, but as the little slave girls swept up the bones and the guests sat back on silk mattresses, she explained that just as in America one says on leaving: "Such a lovely party—so nice of you to have asked me," the Moor gives a hiccough, which means that he has been well fed.

The smooth lustrous white paint *that can't hold dirt*



A dip of the Paint Brush

reveals the smooth, free-flowing qualities that make Barreled Sunlight so easy and pleasant to apply. It spreads evenly without leaving brush-marks, and is so opaque that one coat covers as well as two coats of ordinary enamel.

If you prefer a tint— here's an easy way

By simply adding colors-in-oil to Barreled Sunlight white, you can obtain exactly the tint you want to match any scheme of interior decoration. Ask your dealer about the new Barreled Sunlight Tinting Colors, in handy tubes. These colors are almost liquid, blending easily and quickly with Barreled Sunlight. In quantities of 5 gallons or over we tint to order at the factory, without extra charge.

The Rice Process White
Barreled Sunlight
GLOSS

IN thousands of the finest homes—in modern hotels, hospitals, schools—they are using this handsome paint finish that is *so easy to keep clean.*

A damp cloth will remove the worst smudges from Barreled Sunlight, because its satin-smooth surface has no pores to hold dirt embedded.

It gives walls and woodwork a beauty of finish comparable only to the finest enamel—yet costs less than enamel and requires fewer coats.

In addition, Barreled Sunlight resists the "yellowing tendency." Made by the exclusive Rice Process, it is guaranteed to remain white longer than any gloss paint or enamel, domestic or foreign, applied under the same conditions.

* * *

EVEN the largest users of paint find Barreled Sunlight's superior qualities an actual economy.

There is a saving in application, because Barreled Sunlight, containing no varnish, flows on freely with brush or spray—and covers remarkably. Once on the walls, washing takes the place of frequent repainting. And repeated washing will not wear away this paint.

Barreled Sunlight is sold in cans from ½ pint to 5 gallons, and in 30-gallon and 55-gallon steel drums.

Where more than one coat is required, use Barreled Sunlight Undercoat first.

See directions in coupon for obtaining further information and sample can.

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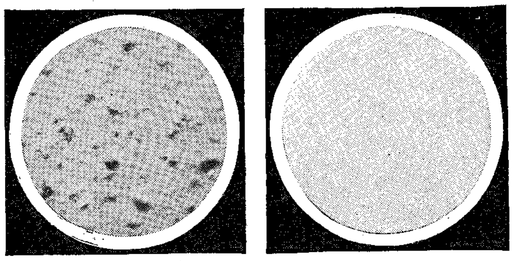

Ordinary Flat Finish White Paint ***Barreled Sunlight***

THE MICROSCOPE TELLS YOU WHY BARRELED SUNLIGHT WASHES LIKE TILE

These photographs of paint surfaces were made through a powerful microscope. Each paint was magnified to the same high degree. The astonishing contrast shows why Barreled Sunlight is so easy to keep clean. Its surface is smooth, unbroken and non-porous. It resists dirt and washes like tile.

Barreled Sunlight

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Please send me literature on the use of Barreled Sunlight in—
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BEASTS · BIRDS · AND · TREES

SEKAK, "THE SEVENTH SLEEPER"

Photograph by courtesy of *The Nature Magazine*

BEAUTIFULLY BEHAVED WHEN NOT MOLESTED

The "Seventh Sleeper" is praised as a charming pet and an excellent mouser by those who have had the courage to domesticate him.

AS A MOUSER HE BEATS THE CAT, yet very few houses open their doors to him. In other ways, too, he is so full of contradictions that he would make a splendid subject for a zoological guessing contest. One might ask, for instance: What is the name of a cute little animal that is very good to eat, with white flesh tasting—according to those who have had the courage to try it—like chicken? This little animal has a handsome coat of black and white fur, much in demand for winter garments for the ladies. He is "easily tamed" and makes "a good household pet" yet almost anybody would walk a mile to avoid him. Those who have given him their friendship credit him with many of the virtues, and assert that "when once tamed" he never attempts to use the "devastating" means of self-defense with which Dame Nature has plentifully gifted him. Not to make this guessing contest too difficult, it should be mentioned that the name Sekak is from the Cree Indian dialect, and that in dubbing him "the Seventh Sleeper" a writer in *The Nature Magazine* is alluding to his position on the roll-call of "seven animals who sleep through our winters, safe from hunger and cold and danger." Of course that refers to warm-blooded animals. The snakes and turtles mostly sleep through the winter, but these "seven sleepers" all wear fur. Once upon a time, confesses the writer—Samuel Scoville, Jr.—he himself made a rime for children about the drowsy septet, and this is it:

The Bat and the Bear, they never care
What winter winds may blow:
The Jumping-Mouse in his cozy house
Is free from ice and snow.
The Chipmunk and the Woodchuck,
The Skunk, who's slow but sure,
The ringed Raccoon, who hates the moon,
Have found for cold the cure.

But for purposes of versification our friend Sekak jumped to sixth place on the list, altho Mr. Scoville assures us that he is "the last one of the Sleepers to go to bed in winter and the first to come out in the spring. Indeed:

"Long after the black bear has holed up in some jug-shaped hollow dug in a sloping bank lined with leaves and masked with brush; after the bat has hung himself upside down to sleep until spring; when the raccoon is fast asleep in his tree-top and the woodchuck and the chipmunk in their warm burrows underground; even after the jumping-mouse has curled up in a ball wrapt around with his long silky tail well below frost-line the tracks of the Seventh Sleeper can still be seen in the early snow. They are zigzag and near-apart with the furrow of his dragging feet between each print, for Sekak never hastens. His motto is—"Don't hurry, others will." Sometimes, to be sure, he gallops, but very lumberingly. Then his tracks show four abreast in a diagonal line. He believes that late to bed and early to rise makes a skunk healthy, wealthy and wise. During the coldest part of the winter he goes underground to sleep fitfully, ready to come out any warm day. When he does go to bed he digs a shallow burrow with two entrances and lines it with grass or else calmly appropriates a woodchuck's burrow.

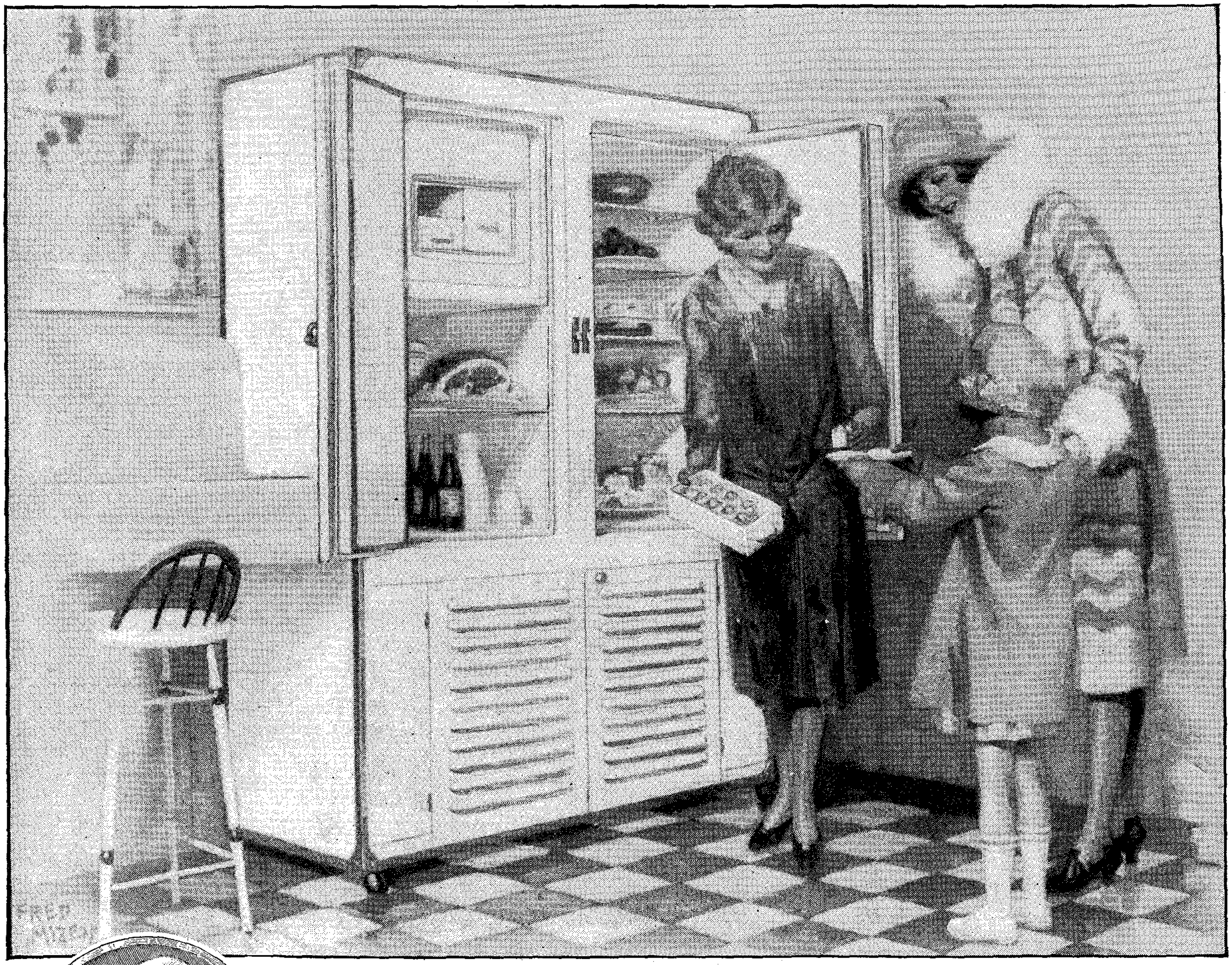
Like the bear, the skunk walks flat-footed. His naked flat soles are wrinkled crossways and the hind-feet show no claw-marks in the snow but the fore-paws have claws which make him one of the best diggers among all the wild-folk, surpassed only by the badger and the woodchuck.

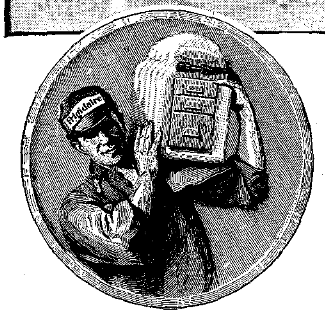
Sekak is a beautiful study in black and white with a black head and back, a white stripe running from between his eyes to his nose, stripes of white along his sides and a big white ruff. About the size of a house-cat and weighing between eight and ten pounds, he is over one-third tail, this adornment accounting for fully ten of his twenty-eight inches of length. This tail is nearly as wide as it is long, with a white tip, and is only surpassed in its splendor by the magnificent tail of the giant ant-eater of South America. Wise folk seeing that white tuft remove themselves elsewhere with exceeding rapidity. As for the unwise—they wish they had.

The skunk is a living example of the axiom that it pays to specialize. He can not swim like the otter, nor climb like the marten, nor run like the fisher. He has neither the strength of the wolverine nor the fierceness of the weasel. Yet he has outlived all these members of his family by developing a little specialty of his own which bids fair to save him from the attacks of civilization for many years to come. He discovered the gas-attack long before warring man. His weapon is a movable duct through which he can throw a stream of liquid musk with deadly accuracy from five to ten feet. It is phosphorescent by night and not only has a devastating odor which nauseates humans but produces a heavy gas which like mustard, or ammonia, gas will choke and strangle any animal breathing its full force.

The liquid musk is a clear, golden-yellow fluid full of little bubbles of the devastating gas, and curiously enough is almost identical in appearance with the venom of the rattlesnake. As to its odor, it has been described feelingly as a mixture of perfume-musk, essence of garlic, burning sulfur, and sewer-gas, raised to the thousandth power. Its effect is very much like that produced by the fumes of ammonia, another animal product, or the mustard-gas of modern warfare. It may cause blindness, convulsions, and such constriction and congestion of the breathing passages as even to bring about death.

It appears, however, that "some individuals and animals" are "more or less immune" to Brother Sekak's heavy





This modern "ice man" calls once—with Frigidaire—and the ice stays always

Proud that it is a Frigidaire!

THE hostess whose home is equipped with Frigidaire Electric Refrigeration takes real pride in showing it to her guests—in serving delicious, wholesome desserts, taken from Frigidaire's freezing compartment—in telling them how it keeps all foods fresh and delicious for surprising lengths of time.

She takes pride in the fact that it is a genuine Frigidaire—the finest electric refrigerator built—with its beautiful exterior finish of lustrous white Duco, its clean, smooth, gleaming porcelain-enamel lining, its quiet, dependable, automatic operation. And she does not hesitate to say that the cost of operation is surprisingly little.

The new low-priced metal cabinet Frigidaires offer outstanding values and can be bought on deferred payments.

We should like you to have copies of two Frigidaire books; recipes for delightful frozen desserts, and a book of prize-winning kitchens equipped with Frigidaire. Send to us, or ask for them at any Frigidaire display room.

DELCO-LIGHT COMPANY, Dept. F-28, DAYTON, OHIO
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The World's Largest Builder of Electric Refrigerators

More than 150,000 satisfied users are now enjoying the convenience and economy of Frigidaire Electric Refrigeration.

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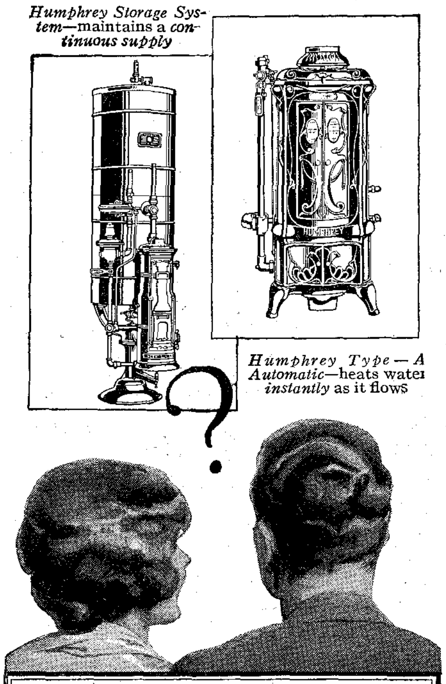
Humphrey Storage System—maintains a *continuous supply*
Humphrey Type—A Automatic—heats water *instantly* as it flows

Which
WATER HEATER
should you buy ?

THERE are two successful types of automatic water heaters used in homes.

One is the *instantaneous* heater which heats the water *as it flows.*

The other is the *storage* heater which maintains a *continuous supply* of hot water at all times.

Under some conditions the *instantaneous* type is more efficient and economical. Under other conditions the *storage system* is better.

Which of these two should you have in your home? Who is in a position to give you the best advice on this point?

Humphrey Automatic Heaters are made in *both types;* in a wide range of sizes and capacities to answer the requirements of every building from a cottage to a skyscraper. A Humphrey recommendation is, therefore, without bias.

Inexpensive to Buy
Inexpensive to Use

There is a Humphrey Automatic Gas Water Heater that is exactly what you should have to give you a generous abundance of hot water at all times, for all purposes, and *at a minimum cost* for the heater itself and for the gas to be consumed over a period of twenty years and longer.

The same materials, the same workmanship, go into every Humphrey Heater, big or little. All are built for twenty years or more of continuous service.

Your Gas Company or plumber will give you details, or better yet, write us for a booklet of interesting information, and the name of dealer who can serve you.

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HUMPHREY
Automatic Gas Water Heaters

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

artillery; in proof of which Mr. Scoville relates:

> I remember once attending by invitation a possum hunt conducted by a number of noted possumists of color. We were accompanied by a bevy of miscellaneous dogs. The possums were generally found wandering here and there among the thickets, or located in low persimmon-trees. Every now and then one of the dogs would bring to bay a strolling skunk. As the skins had a considerable market value, these skunks were regarded as the special prize of the chase. The hunters dispatched them by a quick blow across the back which broke the spine. Such a blow paralyzed the muscles and effectually prevented any further artillery practise on the part of the skunk which received it. Before it could be delivered, both the hunter and the dog were usually exposed to an unerring barrage, which, however, seemed to cause them no especial inconvenience. Before long every hunter, except myself, had one or more skunks tucked away in his pockets.
>
> It was a long, strong night. Before it was over I was in some doubt as to whether I had been attending a possum hunt or had taken part in a skunk chase. My family had no doubt whatever on the subject when I reached home the next morning. I was earnestly invited to tarry in the wilderness until such time as I could obtain a complete change of raiment. Thereafter I tried to give my hunting clothes away to the worthy poor. The poor, however, would have none of them, and they repose in a lone grave in a Philadelphia backyard even unto this day.
>
> Altho never too proud to fight, Sekak is always a sportsman and gives an opponent three warnings. If he meets you in the woods or fields he will not turn out, but will stamp on the ground with his fore-paws like a little horse. That is danger-signal number one. If you keep on coming he will shake his head sadly as if saying to himself, "There's going to be trouble but it's not my fault," and will thereupon hoist aloft his resplendent tail. That is signal number two. If, rushing on your doom, you still advance, the drooping white tip of said tail will be slowly erected. That is the third and last warning. If then you stand still or slowly draw back all will yet be well. One step forward will cost one suit of clothes.
>
> Sekak is a monogamist and mates in February or March. He believes in large families. A friend of mine once told me that the most impressive sight he had ever seen in nature was a mother-skunk one summer evening coming down a hillside followed in single file by a family of ten, each one waving aloft a resplendent black and white banner. He said that he could not have shown them greater respect if they had been a herd of elephants.
>
> Young skunks are about the size of mice when they enter this world and do not open their eyes for about three weeks, and are not full-grown for six months. Even when first born they show their black and white coloring and when frightened will go through all the motions of the skunk system of defense but do not secrete any musk until they are at least a month old.

Sekak and his cousins and other kinsfolk, comprising some fifty varieties, present the same family characteristics, down to the "pigmy skunk" of Mexico, which is only about nine inches long from his nose to the tip of his tail. Reading on:

> The skunk has few enemies, for only the desperadoes among the wild folk dare to face his barrage. Once I saw in the snow the story of a fox which had attacked a skunk as it was digging grubs out of a stump. It was a sad story. The fox had stood for a long time watching the skunk, for his tracks were melted deep into the snow. Then I saw where he had sprung and landed beside the skunk evidently planning to snap its spine with one of those deadly slashes of which the fox like the wolf has the secret. Unfortunately for him the skunk snapt first. The atmosphere was still reminiscent of that bloodless battle. Around the stump the snow was covered with a tangle of tracks where the fox had dashed around and around in a circle blinded, choking for breath, and rolling over and over in the snow. On the far side of the maze of fox tracks a single series of tremendous bounds showed where a wiser and a smellier fox had departed toward the horizon with an incredible initial velocity. On the near side of the trodden circle neat mincing tracks showed where the skunk had moved away sedate and unhurried as ever.
>
> Sometimes that fierce death-in-the-dark, the great horned owl, will occasionally pounce on a strolling skunk. Usually, however, he finds that the latter's anti-aircraft armament is too strong for him and retires without honor to bear about with him the aftermath of his raid until his next molting. Occasionally wildcats, as we have named the red-gray bay lynxes, those strange secretive haunters of the deep woods, will pounce on skunks from above and escape unsullied if they are able instantly to break the skunk's back and so paralyze the muscles on which it depends for defense. Always, however, the killing of a skunk is a desperate adventure for any of the wild folk.
>
> Under the Skunk Geneva Convention the use of a gas-attack is strictly forbidden in any battle in which only skunks are engaged. In such a fight the combatants depend entirely on tooth and claw and break their usual silence by a low chirring note which expresses just as much rage and excitement as the shrieks and growls of more emotional fighters. Owing to the thickness of their fur, duels between skunks are for the most part bloodless battles. A nature-writer tells of watching two skunks clinched and whirling over and over a dead grouse. While thus preoccupied in rolling and biting and chirring, a red fox slipt in and secured the prize. As they came to the surface of the snow after an unusually energetic roll, they both caught sight at the same time of their prize disappearing in the jaws of the fox. Immediately they disengaged and stood for a moment side by side watching the vanishing fox. Then they turned somberly away and trotted off in opposite directions.
>
> The menu card of the skunk is as long as that of the bear. If unmolested he will eat his weight several times a week in grasshoppers, crickets, June-bugs, grubs, field-mice and potato-bugs. Besides these he feeds on snakes, chickens, lizards, salamanders, ground-squirrels, earthworms, crawfish, eggs of birds, turtles and snakes, grass, wasps, hornets and bumblebees Like the bear, he is leather-lined and delights to scratch at low-set beehives and to gobble up the bees as fast as they come and will eat a whole swarm in two sittings.

HEALTH . . . *for them*

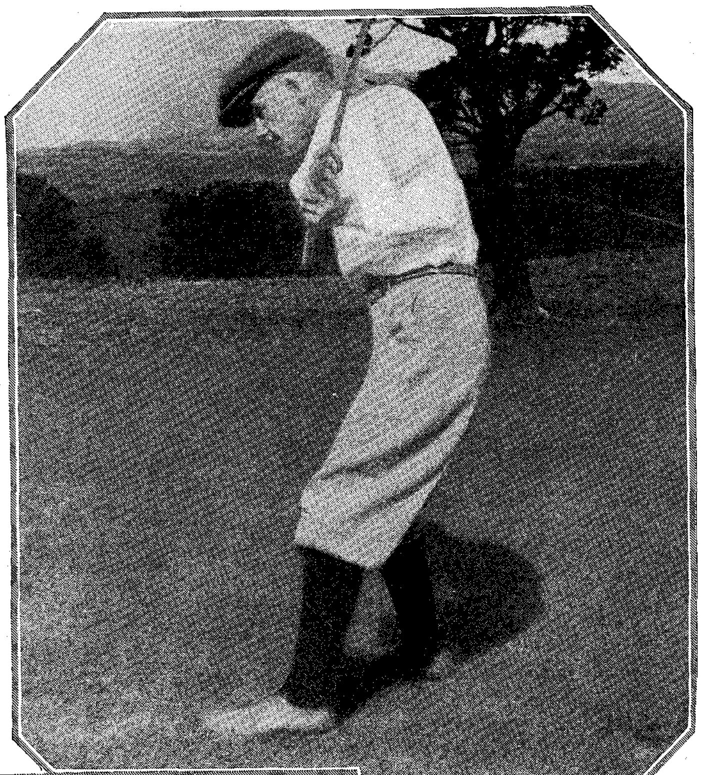
and millions more. Freedom from constipation, skin and stomach disorders—youthful vitality again—
with the aid of just one food

NOT a "cure-all," not a medicine in any sense—Fleischmann's Yeast is simply a remarkable fresh food.

The millions of tiny active yeast plants in every cake invigorate the whole system. They aid digestion—clear the skin—banish the poisons of constipation. Where cathartics give only temporary relief, yeast strengthens the intestinal muscles and makes them healthy and active. And day by day it releases new stores of energy.

Eat two or three cakes regularly every day before meals: on crackers—in fruit juices, water or milk—or just plain, nibbled from the cake. *For constipation especially, dissolve one cake in hot water (not scalding) before breakfast and at bedtime.* Buy several cakes at a time—they will keep fresh in a cool dry place for two or three days. All grocers have Fleischmann's Yeast. Start eating it today!

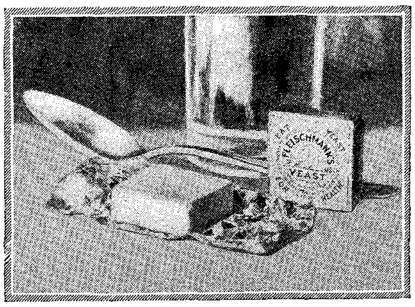
And let us send you a free copy of our latest booklet on Yeast for Health. Health Research Dept. A-81, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington Street, New York.



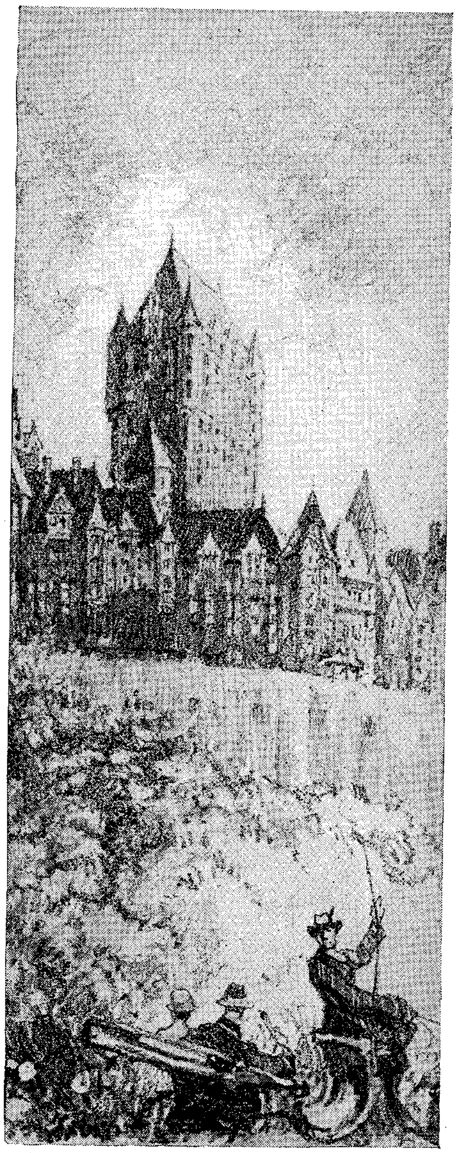
"IN 1917 I was invalided home from military service in India. I could not digest food, and spent my nights in feverish tossings. I dreaded eating and sleeping. I lost weight terribly, and my vigor was gone. At last I tried Fleischmann's Yeast, three cakes a day. After two weeks I found that to eat was not to suffer but to enjoy, sleep was rest. My old troubles 'folded their tents like the Arabs and silently stole away.' The little Yeast cakes have banished my ills completely."
Arthur Smith, Toronto, Ont.

"FOR SEVERAL YEARS I had been troubled with chronic constipation. I found the use of cathartics absolutely necessary. As a result my skin was yellow, temperature high. I tried almost everything without permanent results. Finally my brother, a chemical engineer, suggested Fleischmann's Yeast. In a very short time my sallow skin cleared up, my liver started to function. I found cathartics unnecessary. My appetite increased. I was full of 'pep.'" Mrs. Myrtle E. Grover, Rochester, N. Y.

"I USED TO HAVE PIMPLES all over my face and shoulders. I didn't like to wear an evening dress and was always embarrassed when I was with a group. I was absolutely lifeless all the time, had no energy. I tried many remedies to no avail. One day I read an advertisement in the paper about Fleischmann's Yeast. I took two cakes a day for three months and was entirely rid of my skin trouble." Francies Shaw, Richmond, Va.



THIS FAMOUS FOOD tones up the entire system—aids digestion—clears the skin—banishes constipation.



Explore!

North America's Normandy

Did you know that Normandy is just over-night from New York—in Quebec? There are medieval moats and battlements. Lovely old shrines, churches, and monasteries... Curved-roofed cottages, and peasants Millet would have loved to paint. Good roads in a romantic country. Come up for this vacation—to Chateau Frontenac. Reservations at Canadian Pacific, 344 Madison Avenue at 44th Street, New York; 71 East Jackson Boulevard, Chicago; 405 Boylston Street, Boston; or Chateau Frontenac, Quebec, Canada.

CHATEAU FRONTENAC

Bienvenue à Québec

BRIDES FOR BACHELOR LIONS

MATRIMONIAL bureaus for human beings never "went to such lengths and courted such dangers to promote matchmaking," as the new scientific big-game expedition, compared to which "the famous Roosevelt big-game hunt of 1909, also sponsored by the Smithsonian Institution, seems a mere pleasure trip." For "shooting specimens for mounting in museums—the object of the Roosevelt party—is a fairly simple thing compared to taking those wily, fierce beasts alive and in good health for the zoo's cages." Hence it happens that "several handsome bachelor lions that have long been the pride of Washington" have good cause, whether they know it or not, to look forward with eagerness to the return of the new Noah's ark, inasmuch as it is very likely to bring each lonely Leo a blushing bride. And it is hoped, we read, "that these African lionesses will be pleased with the American husbands some generations removed from their native jungles."

The eccentric aardvark, lusty eater of ants, we learn from a copyrighted article distributed by the Johnson Features, Inc., is only one of the many creatures never seen alive in America which the Smithsonian-Chrysler expedition intends to bring home from Africa. Aardwolves, pigmy antelopes, and elephant shrews, to say nothing of "gorgeously plumed birds, horribly venomous snakes, and an assortment of strange insects," help to fill out the list of a hundred rare species in quest of which the expedition has set forth. It is an expedition directed by the Smithsonian Institution, financed by Walter P. Chrysler, and led by Dr. William M. Mann, superintendent of the National Zoo at Washington. Of its program we are told,

> Tanganyika Territory, in British East Africa, is the destination of the expedition. The jungles and drier open plains in this section offer a very happy hunting-ground for naturalists because of the wide variety of animal life harbored in a comparatively small area.
>
> Proceeding inland from Dar-es-Salaam the party will set up a camp on a ranch not too far from a railroad. Getting a recalcitrant elephant f. o b. is a big enough job even when a railroad is handy. The camp will be headquarters for the animal trappers during the entire stay of five or six months in the field. Special parties will be sent into the wilder parts of the territory to seek animals desired by the National Zoo.
>
> Since this is distinctly a live animal expedition and not a big-game hunting one, the members have all been pledged not to shoot to kill except in self-defense, or when some of the more common game animals are needed for food. Any inquisitive jungle cat may prowl about the camp with perfect impunity except for the chance of being shanghaied and shipped to civilization.

Obviously, this is no job for amateurs, and, as the writer hastens to tell us, "an experienced wild-animal trainer will remain in camp in charge of a corps of natives, whom he will train to receive and care for the strange wild beasts until they may be placed on board the ship for America." Moreover,—

> Special shipping crates have been designed and sent along with the party, ready to be set up when the camp in the jungle is reached. The crates will be used as models by the native carpenters, who will build enough more on the ground to accommodate the "luck" of the hunters.
>
> Such carefully planned pitfalls will be dug at strategic points in the territory, so many box traps will be set and so many skilfully laid snares will be placed by the expeditionary scouts, that it will be a very clever leopard, lioness, hunting dog, or hyena that won't find itself suddenly booked for a visit to America. Only the most precocious of the curious thumbless colobus or guereza monks or the rarer Sykes species will be able to elude the traps set especially for them.
>
> There will be several great drives when large forces of natives will beat the bush to head into the great stockade large herds of young wild animals of the plains. From the beasts so captured, Dr. Mann and his associates hope to be able to select some very fine specimens of a dozen rare types of antelopes.

Antelopes and gazelles "are found all over Africa," we are told, but "they stay in such isolated herds and adapt themselves so quickly to environment that each section has its own special strain." Indeed, "some are as definitely marked as zebras," while "those that frequent the dry, reddish brush are protectively colored also." Many of these varieties are now extremely rare, for the antelopes "have been killed by the natives for food," but—

> The duikers, Dutch for "duckers," may still be found in the denser jungles where, laying their stout horns down flat along their backs, they "duck" through the undergrowth and under the fallen trunks as easily as a ground-hog. They are very difficult to stalk because they live in such isolated spots, but once a duiker path has been discovered the rest is easy.
>
> These antelopes form habits easily and insist on going to water at the very same place and the very same time each day. Once one of their preferred watering-places is found, a trap may be set with perfect certainty that the game will happen along, and almost the exact minute of the capture may be gaged.
>
> The eland is another antelope which the Smithsonian-Chrysler expedition hope to get. They want enough specimens to start a breeding herd at the National Zoo. The London Zoo has been propagating them for years with huge success. Some years ago the Duke of Bedford presented a pair to the Washington Zoo, but now only the lone, aged cow remains.
>
> Elands were at one time very plentiful in Africa, but they have been exterminated by the natives almost as thoroughly as the American buffalo. They are easily killed because they are too heavy to move swiftly, and the antelope must depend mainly on his heels for protection. The eland's horns are so twisted that they are not very dangerous weapons, and its mane is easily caught by the thorny bush.
>
> The only difficulty capturing elands will offer to this party will be to sight them.

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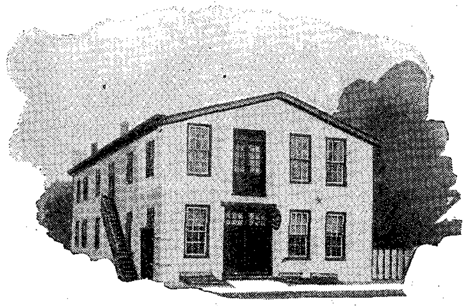

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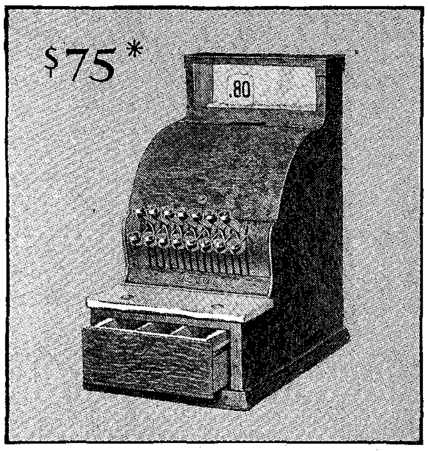

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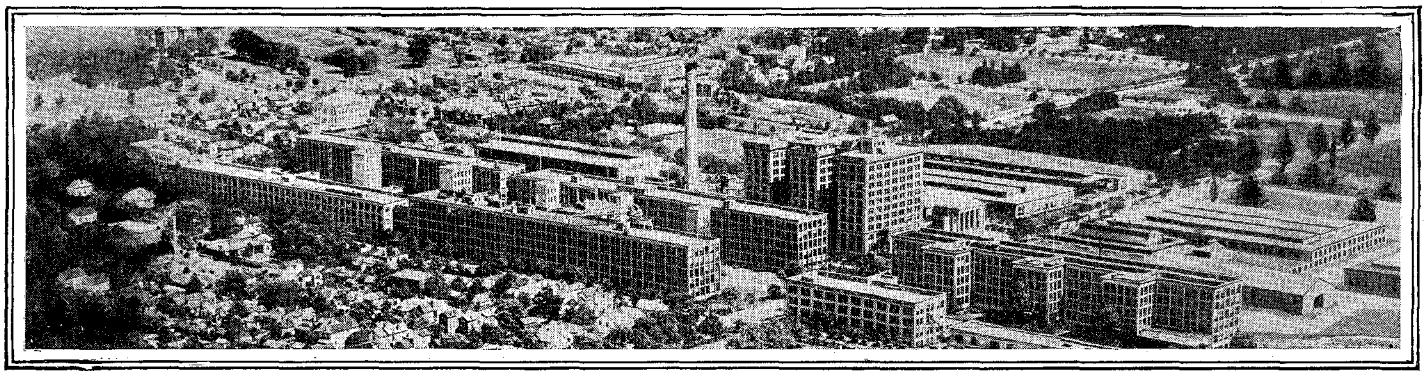

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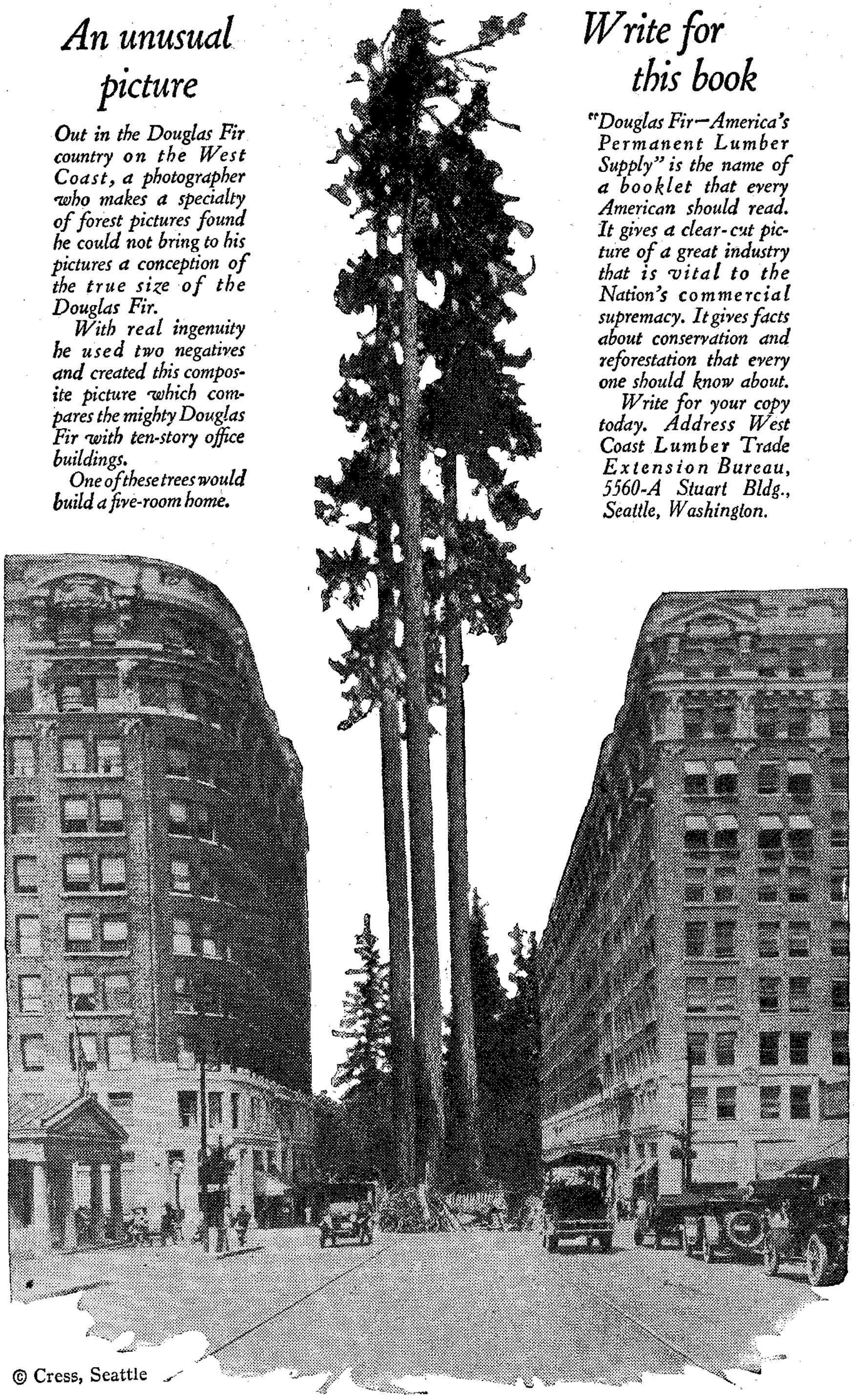

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

That is hard, but the rest is easy and they are as docile as cattle in captivity.

Another strange creature that excites the Smithsonian's cupidity is the hydrax, a "noisy little animal that makes the whole jungle resound with its weird, screaming calls." Every reader of the Old Testament knows the hydrax as the coney, and recalls its denunciation as unclean "because it cheweth the cud yet divideth not its hoof." Tho "smaller than a rabbit," it "is the closest living relation of the elephant," and this leads the writer to speak of the elephant shrew which, despite "its elongated, trunklike snout, is neither kith nor kin of its ponderous pachyderm neighbor." The Smithsonian wants a lot of living elephant shrews. Also, it wants aardvarks, and we are told:

> The aardvarks, grotesque little animals with heavy piglike body, kangaroo tails, long ears and dinosaurian claws, are probably the most interesting creatures that the expedition has a weather eye out for. It was not more than twenty years ago that an English scientist first reported their existence, and was immediately discredited as an adherent of the truth. Even when he exhibited the strange dinosaurian claws, skull, and skeleton of the aardvark, fellow scientists told him that they didn't believe there was any such animal, nor had there been since the prehistoric times. But subsequent explorers confirmed the report, and finally a live specimen was taken to London.
>
> The aardvark eats ants, tearing up their hills with its great claws and thrusting its long, sticky tongue into the squirming thousands of inhabitants. Aardvark is Boer for ground-pig. It is not in the least ferocious, but mighty hard to capture. It burrows into the ground so rapidly that it takes a force of six men with picks a couple of hours to catch up with it. It is a strong little beast, too, altho it is no larger than a domestic pig.
>
> Agile little natives who have been set to watch a hole have manfully made barehanded grabs at the emerging aardvark, only to be dragged bodily back into its burrow unless they let go. It can drag a grown man helter-skelter along the open country until he is shaken off.
>
> When their holes are dug into, just as apt as not, instead of an aardvark, a python will be found with the ant-eater digesting peacefully in its stomach. The great snakes crawl into the aardvark's burrow, swallow the occupant, lay their eggs and then coil up and go to sleep for a couple of weeks in perfect luxury. Nor are they the only native beast that usurp the aardvark's home. Nearly every other animal that has a desire for cave-dwelling just moves in and makes himself at home. The aardvark is the billeting officer of the jungle and plain.
>
> The English Government offers a bounty for dead lions in Tanganyika, so the Smithsonian-Chrysler party will have to raise the offer to make the native lion-hunters bag their game alive. Whenever a mother lion is killed, they will be requested to preserve the young and turn them in at the camp for a very good price.

Especially hazardous will be the capture

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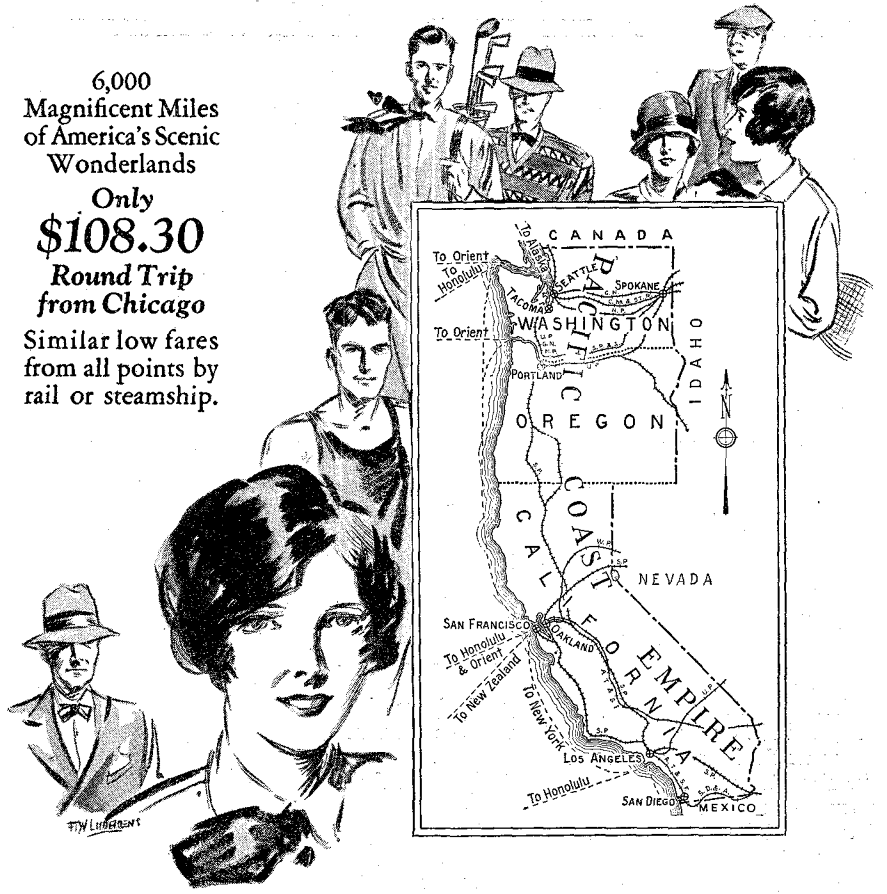
of reptiles, for "the bite of some of these is certain death." Let the Smithsonian scouts proceed cautiously, for—

> There are the giant pythons, the spitting cobras, which it will take a very nimble naturalist to ensnare, and puff adders and black mambas, the boom-slang which was formerly not considered venomous, but which is now known to be very much so, and the fearful looking rhinoceros viper, which some ardent naturalists have declared to be the most beautifully colored creature in the whole animal kingdom, but of which the amateur had best beware.

WILL THE CHESTNUT COME BACK?

THE destructive action of the chestnut blight is familiar to Easterners, writes a contributor to *New Jersey Agriculture* (New Brunswick, N. J.). They have seen the chestnut-tree practically wiped out, a loss of one of our most useful species. Vast numbers of trees formerly served as telephone poles or railroad ties, or as lumber for builders and furniture makers. The chestnut grew quickly and on land that was too rocky or sterile to produce good crops of other plants. We read further:

> All species except one are recorded as susceptible to the blight. Some persons have believed that immune trees will be found, or that crosses may be produced that will be free of the disease, but these attempts have not been very successful. It is possible that immune individuals, if found, might be used to restock our forests.
>
> But instead of resistant individuals surviving, it seems that the species as a whole is recovering to some degree. A number of observers have reported comparative immunity of certain trees. Some of these trees are confined to rather well-marked areas, as tho soil has an influence.
>
> In 1924 some accurate measurements were presented in *Science* to show that the amount of new growth for that year was greater than the amount killed the same year. A definite plot was surveyed, and the current year's growth of each tree and sprout was carefully measured.
>
> In 1924 the amount of new growth produced during the summer was eighteen times greater than that killed. In 1925 the new growth was only three times greater than that killed. On other areas, however, there was five times as much new wood produced as that killed during the summer. This gain was made in spite of abnormally dry weather which prevailed during the growing season of 1925, so that many trees, especially shallow-rooted ones, suffered from drought.
>
> We would have reason for encouragement even if the new growth only equaled in amount the blighted wood. Should the present progress continue, it is not impossible that the chestnut-tree may once more become plentiful on our hills. As it is, there are many trees that are producing seeds. These trees are usually in woodland tracts which, for some cause, have been overlooked. The danger is that they, too, may be cut down.
>
> There is nothing gained now so far as checking blight is concerned, by cutting out dead chestnut; spores that cause the disease can scarcely be eliminated. It would seem better, therefore, to protect the older trees and try to maintain a seed supply as long as possible.



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SCIENCE ▾ AND ▾ INVENTION ▾ CONTINUED

AUTO-EXPERIMENTATION

EXPERIMENTERS WHOSE SUBJECTS have been their own bodies are described by Prof. Fraser Harris, of London, in an article contributed to *The Scientific Monthly* (Lancaster, Pa.). Researchers into medical problems have used their own bodies more frequently than one would think. Professor Harris tells us, in the first place, those who work with the microscope have of necessity to use their eyes so long at a time that they are apt to suffer from inflammation. He goes on:

"The discoverer of the capillaries—the first man to see the blood moving in these minute tubes—Marcello Malpighi, so strained his eyes that they were painfully inflamed for long periods. The outstanding martyr of microscopy is the young Dutchman, Jan van Swammerdam. He worked on the minute structure of the internal organs of insects; and so incessantly for months at a time that not only his eyesight but his general health suffered seriously.

"A friend of the author's, a distinguished Scottish pathologist, so injured his eyes with application to the microscope that for many months he could not use them at all.

"Laboratory workers have at all times used their own bodies as a ready method of giving them materials or data. The Dutch microscopist Leeuwenhoek, who was the first to see bacteria, obtained them from material he scraped off his own teeth.

"In certain researches small quantities of blood are required from time to time in order to afford a standard in matching specimens. Those doing this kind of work invariably prick their fingers or ear-lobes for this purpose. Prof. J. Haldane, of Oxford and Birmingham, in researches of this nature, has administered to himself on countless occasions the very poisonous gas carbon monoxid.

"Quite often, too, in the laboratory, supplies of air from the lungs are needed in connection with certain kinds of gas analysis; these are invariably collected by the workers from their own lungs.

"In order to study the effects on the body of the great diminution of the pressure of oxygen, Professor Barcroft, of Cambridge, and a band of coworkers have lived on the summit of the peak of Teneriffe and on Pike's Peak in Colorado. Here they made observations upon themselves and gained knowledge which has already proved most valuable to aviators and to those exploring lofty mountains.

"In order to settle a disputed point, Professor Barcroft volunteered to be shut up in a glass case in which the oxygen pressure had been greatly reduced. At the end of eighteen hours a specimen of his blood was analyzed, and its state corresponded with what he thought it would be from purely theoretical considerations.

"A great deal of the physiology of the pulse and heart has been worked out by physiologists' experiments on themselves. Some years ago a young professor at a Canadian university was found dead in the laboratory with an instrument for recording the movements of the heart still strapped to his chest.

"One of the latest triumphs of experimental skill in medical research is the exceedingly delicate instrument, the electrocardiograph, which records photographically the electric currents of the beating heart. This work which led to the diagnosis of unsuspected forms of heart disease has been done almost entirely on the hearts of the physicians themselves.

"In a series of observations at the London Hospital by Prof. Leonard Hill, eight student volunteers were shut up inside a cabinet with a glass side so that the effects of the stagnant, hot atmosphere might be studied. When the oxygen had fallen to about 10 per cent. and the carbon dioxid risen to 4 per cent. and the wet bulb thermometer read 85 degrees F., they began to suffer extreme discomfort. To their astonishment they could not light their cigarets. Without providing any better ventilation, the electric fans in the roof were started with the result that the discomfort was very rapidly diminished. The air set in motion had cooled the skin and allowed a refreshing escape of heat therefrom.

"A great deal of our knowledge of digestion has been ascertained through experiments on the human being. In Italy, Lazzaro Spallanzani at the end of the eighteenth century made many observations on himself in order to ascertain the influence of the gastric and other juices on various kinds of food.

"When Professor Chittenden of Yale was studying the effects on human beings of taking much smaller quantities of meat foods than is usual he induced a number of students to live on diminishing amounts of this kind of food until the quantity was only one-third of that usually taken.

"One remembers the fasting men of the nineties, the professional Succi, the Italian, and the amateur, Dr. Tanner, the Irishman. Each fasted for at least forty days. Dr. Tanner is alleged to have had no solid food but only water during his ordeal; the professional had an 'elixir' of secret composition to sustain him. Succi allowed a committee of physiologists to investigate his case, and some important facts in biochemistry were thereby obtained.

"One Dutch physiologist subsisted for some days on nothing but oil and wine in order that he might study the diseased state, acidosis, which is induced by that kind of diet: a good deal of light, very much needed at the time, was thrown on that condition.

"Allied to researches on food are those which involve muscular work being done so that the effects of food or some other variable on the output of energy may be studied. Physiologists have devised several forms of work-measurer (ergometer), one of which is a bicycle-like machine on which the experimenter sits and does (external) work, the amount of which is registered on a dial.

"The most spectacular case of men experimenting on themselves in this line of work is that of two American physiologists, Atwater and Benedict, who constructed a small heat-proof room in which they could do measurable work on the bicycle and where all their heat was absorbed and measured. In this way, they ascertained very accurately what became of the potential energy of their food.

"Those who study the action of all kinds of new drugs—the pharmacologists—have never hesitated to test on their own persons the action of the many substances which they have to investigate. One of the earliest examples of this sort of thing was the foreign physiologist Purkinje, famous in biology for having coined the word 'protoplasm.'

"Medical men have not hesitated to give themselves diseases in order that disputed points might be cleared up. One of the best known cases is that of the son of the late Sir Patrick Manson, who allowed himself to be inoculated with malaria in London and proved that climate as such has nothing to do with that disease, but that it is communicated solely by infected mosquitoes. By appropriate treatment he recovered from this disease only to die a few years later by being accidentally shot.

"As long ago as 1842, when the cause of the serious skin disease favus or 'ringworm' was not precisely known, a German doctor, Robert Remak, inoculated himself with a fungus which he suspected of being the one to blame.

"In 1883, Pasteur, who had just discovered the cure for hydrophobia was quite prepared to inoculate himself with that frightful disease and subsequently inject himself with the curative attenuated virus. Luckily, just as Pasteur was about to do this, the chance of snatching from death, as he phrased it, a little Alsatian boy bitten by a mad dog some days before presented itself, and so relieved him from this operation on himself. Thus Joseph Meister was inoculated and lived.

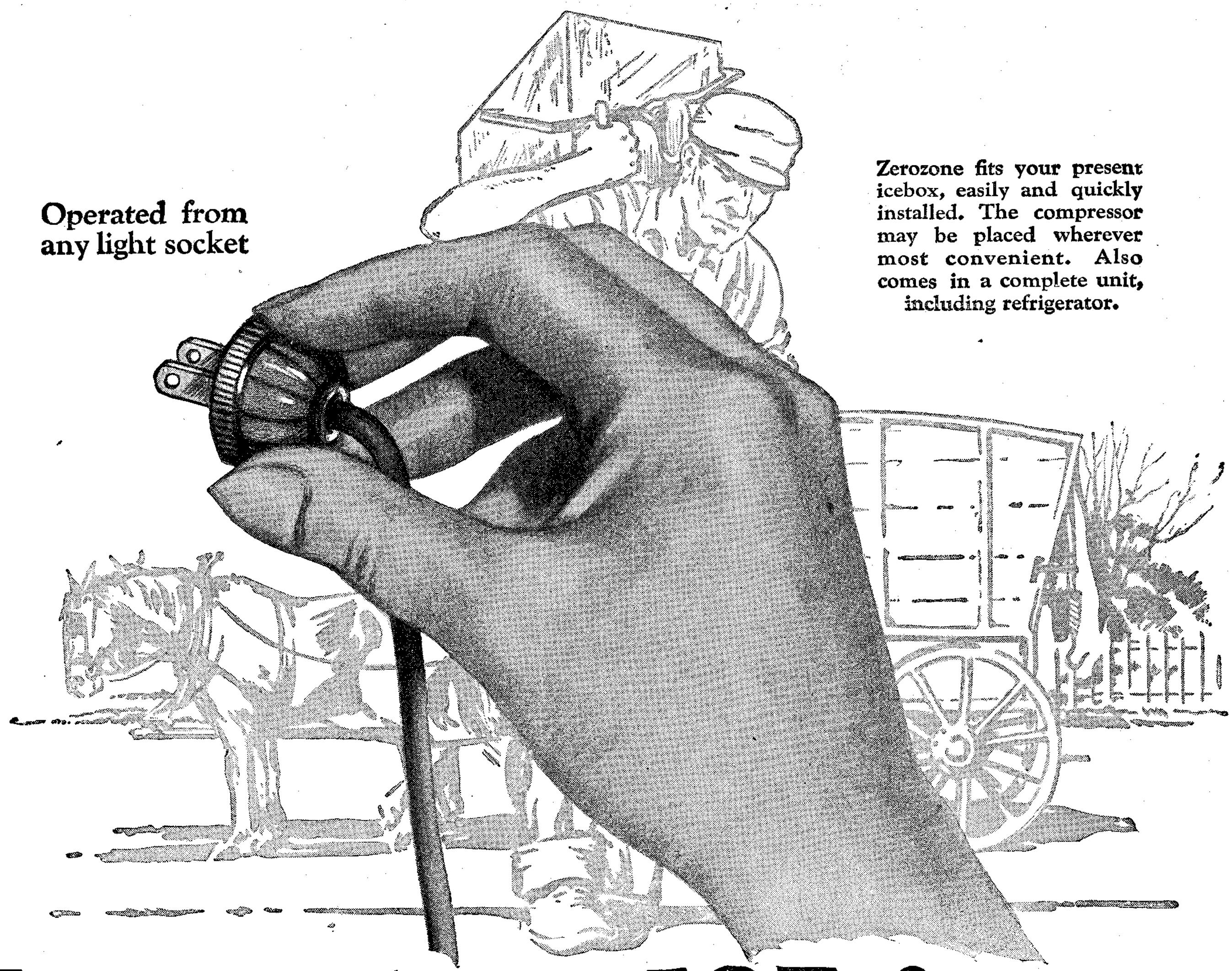
"As one might suppose, the effects of anesthetics were nearly all tried by the experimenter on himself before being made public. Thus Humphry Davy, in 1880, inhaled nitrous oxid or 'laughing gas' on many occasions before he ventured to announce the new anesthetic.

"The experiments of Sir James Simpson with chloroform on himself, his assistants and relatives are perhaps the most celebrated of auto-experimentation in the history of medicine. On one occasion he was insensible for two hours from taking some compound of unknown composition. Simpson tried a great many anesthetics before chloroform was finally adopted.

"Sir James's niece, Miss Petrie—the first woman to be put under the influence of chloroform—was boldly experimented on in the interests of the cause. Clark, the butler, too, not only experimented on himself but on one occasion gave chloroform to the cook.

"The butler took a great interest in the chloroform investigations; he watched his master trying new and unfamiliar substances; but as time went on his belief in the superiority of chloroform increased, and on one occasion he adjured Professor Simpson with solicitude and familiarity:

"'Stick to the chlory, Sir James, stick to the chlory!'"



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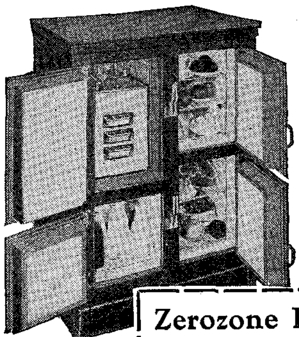

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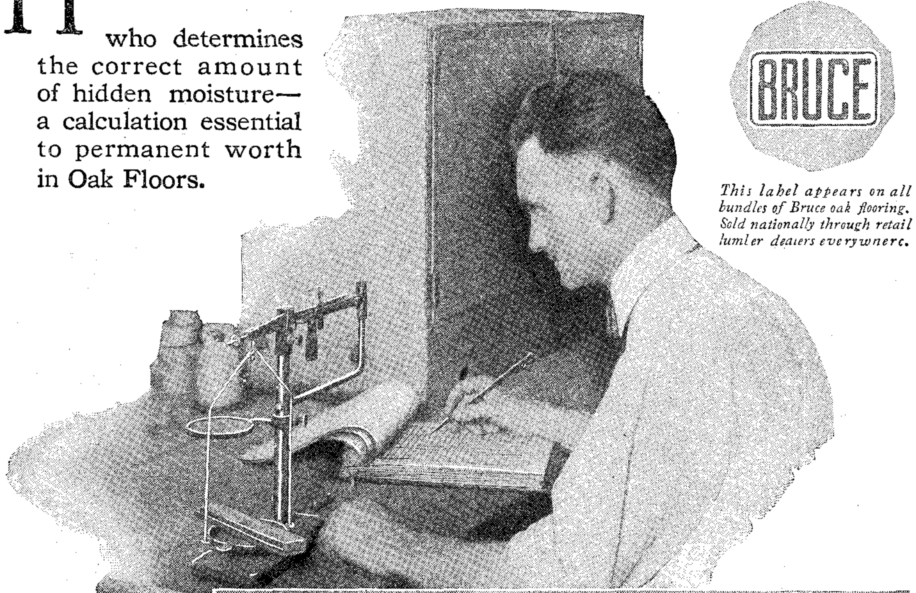

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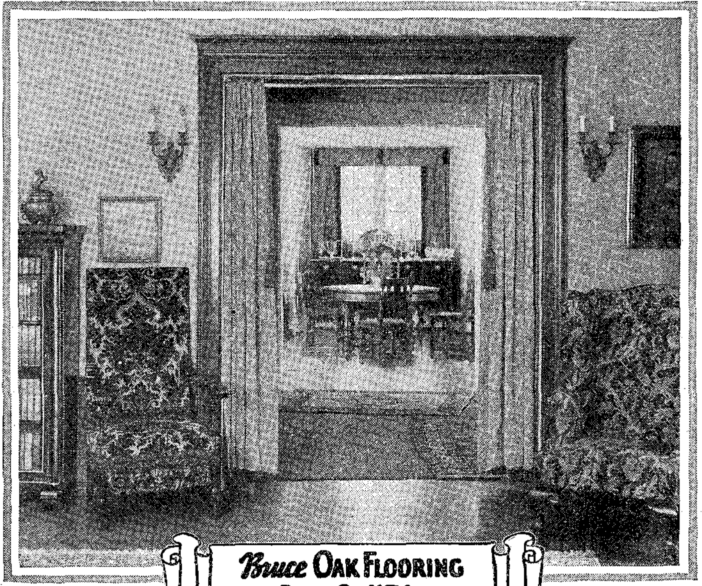

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

ETHER MEASUREMENTS SHOW CELESTIAL DRIFT

THE sun and the solar system are moving through space with a speed of over a hundred and thirty miles a second, toward a point in the direction of the constellation Draco, the Dragon, which partly encircles the North Pole. This is one of the conclusions reached from recent experiments by Prof. Dayton C. Miller, of the Case School of Applied Science in Cleveland, and described by him in a radio talk given recently under the auspices of Science Service and the National Research Council. We quote as follows from the former's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

> The experiments of Professor Miller have been made at the Mt. Wilson Observatory in California since March, 1921, and involve the use of a delicate instrument called the interferometer, invented by Dr. A. A. Michelson, now professor of physics at the University of Chicago. When the experiment was first performed by Professor Michelson in 1887, an effort was made to detect the motion of the earth through the ether, which is supposed to pervade all space, and to be the medium through which light and similar forms of radiation are transmitted. However, tho the apparatus was delicate enough to detect the expected motion, only a negligible drift was found, and one of the ultimate results of the effort to explain this anomaly was the Einstein theory of relativity.
>
> In 1905, Professor Miller, and the late Prof. Edward W. Morley, who collaborated in the original set of experiments, repeated them on a hill 300 feet high near Cleveland, and found a slight effect, but nothing further was done until 1921 when the present series was started at Mt. Wilson, more than a mile above sea-level. These have resulted in what is interpreted as a marked drift of the ether, and the explanation offered has been that at sea-level, the ether tends to be dragged along, but on a mountain top it drifts by.
>
> The general direction and amount of the drift has been determined by Professor Miller by comparing measurements made at different times of the day and year. In the series of experiments which he conducted last year, Professor Miller stated, over 100,000 readings of the instrument were made. "This required," he said, "that I should walk, in the dark, in a small circle, for a total distance of 100 miles, while making the readings."
>
> The general motion of the earth and the rest of the solar system, which Professor Miller finds, is in good agreement with measurements made of the motion by astronomers, and is toward a point in the sky having the celestial longitude of 262 degrees, and a latitude of 68 degrees north. Other determinations of the motion and its direction have been made by measurements of the motions of the stars in the sky, and of the star clusters. "These three determinations of the absolute motion of the system," said Dr. Miller, "are all in the same general direction and lie within a circle having a radius of 26 degrees. The assumed velocity of a hundred and thirty miles per second is about seven times the velocity of the earth in its orbit, and it is of a reasonable magnitude."

FOSSIL HICKORY NUTS

FOSSILIZED or petrified wood is common, yet the geologist is always delighted when he can secure evidence from the plants on the living conditions of the animals of past time. In the Tertiary rocks of the Western Plains the absence of plant remains is notable, not because they did not exist at that time and place, but because they were not often preserved. So says Dr. E. L. Troxell, of Trinity College, in an article contributed to *The Scientific Monthly* (Lancaster, Pa.). He goes on:

"In the summer of 1923 I was sent by Professor Lull, director of Peabody Museum, to search for fossil vertebrates in the old hunting ground in northwestern Nebraska; while there I was told of a hill where hickory nuts and pieces of wood were to be found.

"The discovery of the site was first made by Mr. Dan Jordan, a ranchman, and the place was visited twenty-five years ago. In a small group of hills about five miles north of Harrison, Nebraska, a small basin has been formed which drains out to the northwest. The present contour of the hills cuts through the old strata, laying them bare and exposing in the section the fossil logs and bones, long concealed.

"The layers of rock contain many logs of silicified and calcified wood, together with the internal casts of hickory nuts, beautifully preserved. At times parts of the shells are found, but these, too, are completely mineralized.

"While much has been written about the hackberry seeds, little seems to have been known about the presence of hickory; it was with especial delight, therefore, that these specimens were rediscovered. In spite of the fact that the nuts vary considerably in size, the further fact that they were found grouped in an area of narrow limits makes it appear probable that they came from a single tree.

"Hicoria is well-known in earliest Tertiary and again in the Miocene and Pliocene, and fossil nuts have been discovered in the Pleistocene formations. Certain species of the genus have been found in the coal beds of Europe. The present-day distribution is limited to southern and eastern North America and to eastern China, but in Tertiary time the hickory existed in Alaska, over all the United States, Greenland, Iceland, Europe and probably in other parts of China as well.

"The hickory, next to the black walnut, is said to be the most costly of our American woods. Because of its hardness, strength, toughness and stiffness it is unequaled in the manufacture of spokes, tool-handles and the like.

"Beside the plant remains we were able to secure the fossil bones of a half dozen different animals. We have information here which forces us to modify the widespread conception that the Oligocene was a period of great aridity. However, Berry tells us that the true hickory, as contrasted with the pecan hickory, grows slowly in a temperate, dry soil.

"We picture in our imagination, in that corner of Nebraska, the setting of a scene some millions of years ago; the large hickory trees sheltering, on a hot day, an assemblage of odd-toed ungulates, the titanothere, rhinoceroses, the little three-toed horse, together with the deer-like *Leptomeryx;* and overhead a cat lying on one of the branches, ready to pounce down on an unsuspecting victim, to disturb the general tranquillity."

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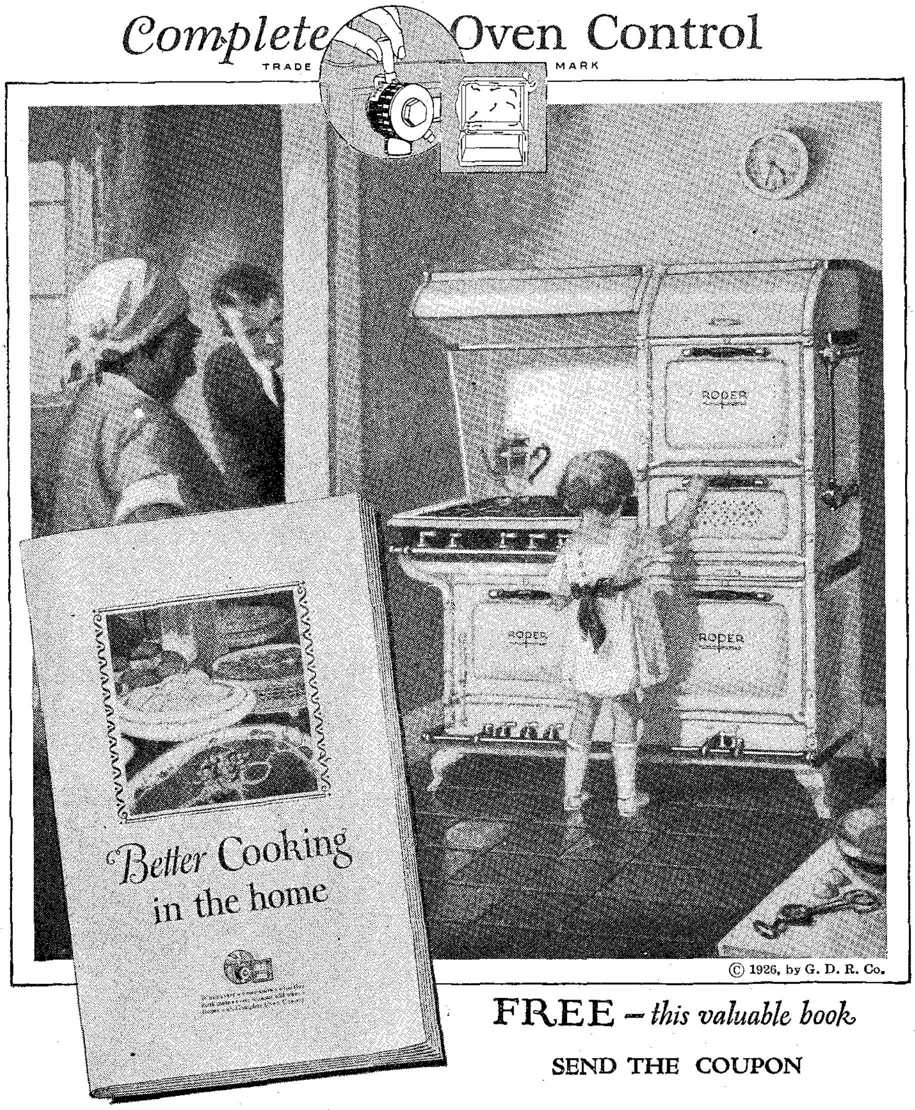

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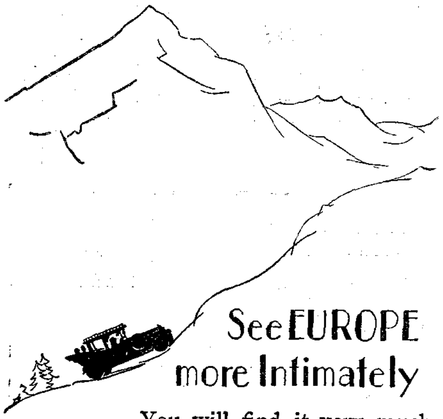

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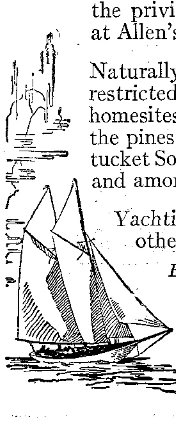

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

THINKING AS A KIND OF MEMORY

ALL thinking depends upon memory, says Halbert P. Gilette, writing in *Roads and Streets* (Chicago). This, he goes on to say, will be evident to any one who will carefully examine his own thinking processes. It is much less obvious that all thinking is purely a memory process invariably associated with certain muscular contractions. He writes:

"When you hear the well-known voice of a friend, B, you infer the presence of that friend; and you may 'infer' all his characteristics, physical and mental. To yourself you say in effect: 'Here is B.' And if some one were to ask you the color of his hair, you could safely reply: 'Black,' if black had been its color when you saw him a short time ago. Yet this answer would be an inference, and the inference would be purely a matter of memory.

"We are accustomed to speak of some kinds of remembering as acts of memory, whereas, we call some other kinds deductions, but the distinctions between the two kinds are relatively slight. When, from some characteristic, we infer the presence of a member of a class of things, and then infer any one or more of the characteristics of that class, the process is called deductive reasoning. But when we infer the presence of an individual and then are able to name one or more of his individual characteristics, the process is called remembering. Yet the difference in the two mental processes is superficial.

"It is true that we often infer characteristics that we may not have perceived as being attributes of a given class. How, then, can our inference be a memory? Can a person remember what he never has perceived? Thus, I read that gold is very malleable, but having never seen any one hammer gold into a thin leaf, how can I be said to remember the malleability of gold? The answer is that I accept as true the experience and therefore the memory of some one else.

"When I accept the experience of some one else, I form a 'mental picture' in which I bring together things or attributes that I have already experienced. This becomes as truly a part of my experience as if I myself had brought its elements into association.

"In general, a symbol that has been learned always arouses some memory, altho the memory is probably never identical in any two individuals. One of the objects of logic is to teach the desirability of using words so as to arouse mental images that are so nearly alike in all persons as to lead to no misunderstanding.

"Perhaps the two greatest obstacles to be overcome before thinking can be regarded as remembering are: First, the paradox of remembering 'inconceivably' great or small things. Second, the paradox of originating anything by remembering. Yet both paradoxes are explainable.

"The first paradox arises from failure to understand the nature of a conception. To conceive commonly means to form a mental picture, and, almost invariably, the picture is supposed to be formed instantly, being, in short, a stationary or static picture. Sight is lost of the fact that many of our conceptions are moving pictures, corresponding to experiences.

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You may picture a dog in a flash, but it takes time, and lots of it, to picture a trip to Europe. Similarly, you can picture in a flash a small number, say 10 (as 10 fingers), but it takes time, and lots of it, to picture the distance in miles to the sun. Any one who fully understands the process of multiplication can picture a million as a series of additions of tens, each of which he can picture in a flash, but which taken as a whole can be pictured only as a series—a moving picture. It is, therefore, false to speak of a million as being inconceivably great. In fact a hundred is just as inconceivable as a million, if you use the term conception to mean instant picturing.

"The common definitions of point, line and surface are false; since all have three dimensions, albeit one at least of the dimensions is so very small as to be 'infinitesimal.' We get correct answers in geometry in spite of those false definitions, because we always ignore that part of the definition that assigns a nil dimension. Infinitesimals, like infinites, are conceivable if we do not try to conceive them at one stroke, instantaneously.

"Does an inventor invent by remembering? He does. If you have originated anything and can recall your steps, you will see that the idea of the new thing was first suggested by some analogy. We build a new mental picture out of parts of old mental pictures. Even the new combination is suggested by something that it resembles. Thus Edison invented a phonograph, not a single element of which was novel; and even the combination was suggested by existing instruments for recording vibrations. Sound is itself a vibration, and if recorded in such a manner as to recreate the vibrations by reversing the process, a phonograph would result. Machines that reversed processes already existed. So, there was not a single new step in the entire process of conceiving a phonograph.

"Invention, and indeed every form of originality, is purely relative. In every case its every step is guided by analogy. Only where some unexpected result is suddenly come upon, does analogy cease to be the guide.

"If originality is primarily an expression of memory, the practical importance of regarding thinking as a memory process becomes apparent. At once we gain great respect for memorizing, not the parrot-like memory of meaningless symbols, but the memorizing of facts that may be used in solving economic and other problems."

A Financial Slump.—MOTHER—"Come here, Johnnie, I have some good news for you."

JOHNNIE (without enthusiasm)—"Yes, I know; brother is home from college."

MOTHER—"Yes, but how did you know?"

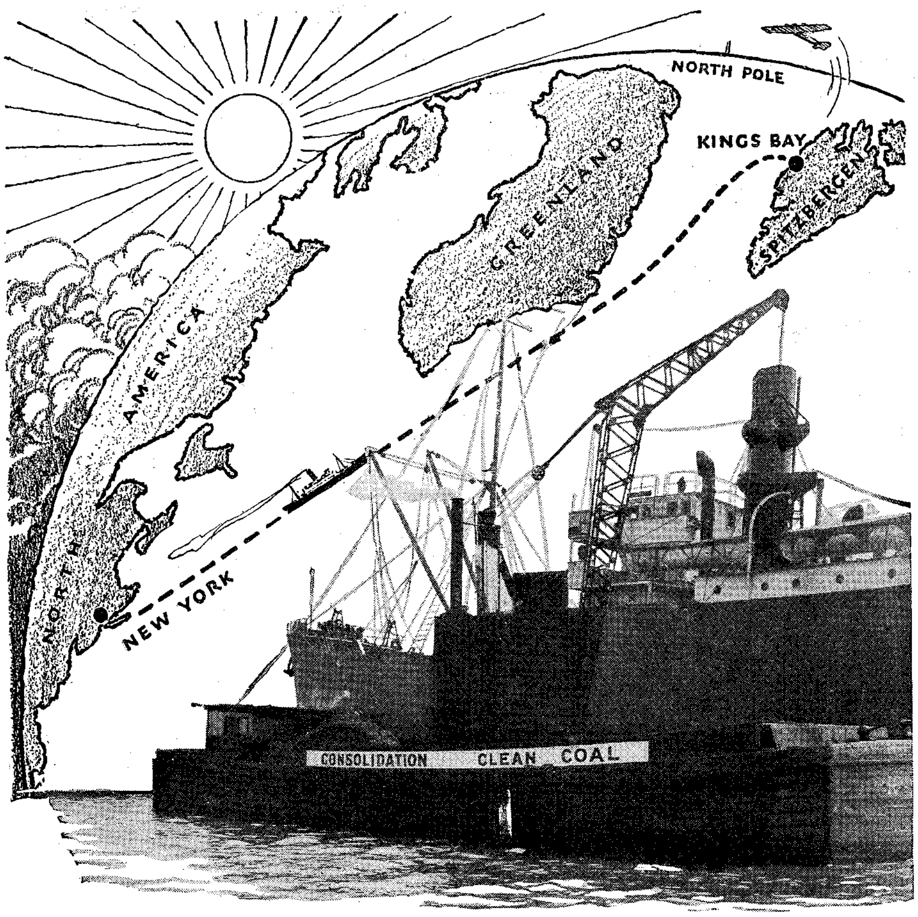
JOHNNIE—My bank won't rattle any more."—*Whirlwind.*

And Now for an Odd-Fellow and Plumber.—A man who went to register just before election was asked his trade. "Mason and builder," he replied. The next man in line was an old Irishman. When the question was put to him he said: "Knight o' Columbus an' bricklayer."—*The Christian Register.*

A Thorough Job.—

POLICE WATCH
AS MAN KILLS
SELF TO DEATH

—*Headlines in a Texas paper.*



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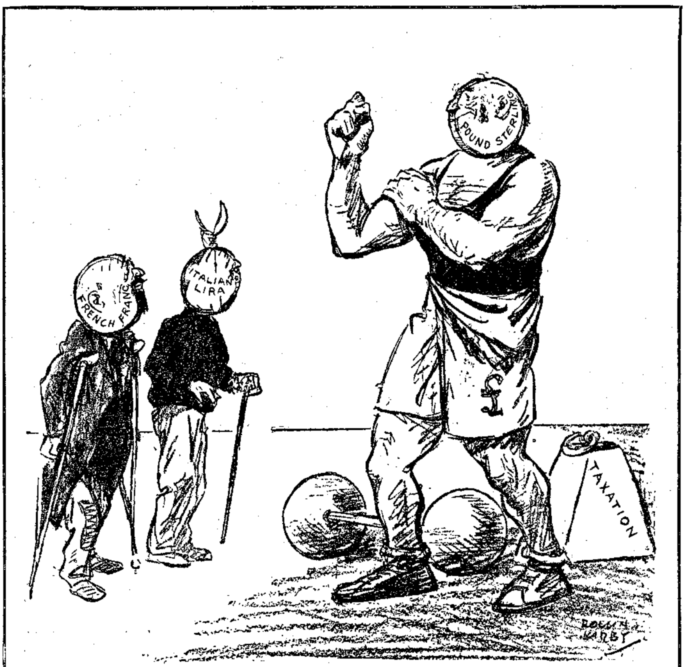
INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

THE POUND REACHES PAR AT LAST

A BRITISH VICTORY that is freely and even enthusiastically welcomed by our press is the return of the pound sterling to its par value for the first time since 1914. "Other triumphs more spectacular than this Britain may have won on land and on sea, but none that will live longer or add more to her prestige," says the New York *Herald Tribune.* The outcome of the general strike in England has been called a moral victory for the English people. "Another moral victory, less spectacular but no less real," declares the New York *World,* "was achieved in the wake of the strike when sterling for the first time in eleven years reached a parity with gold; the last spurt with which carried the pound across par only three days after the strike, clinched the victory, but it had been virtually won with the restoration of the gold standard a year ago." It was on Saturday, May 15, that the dollar exchange on the pound sterling went to $4.86¾, a fraction above par. We are reminded by the New York *Sun* that:



"WORK DID IT, BOYS"

—Kirby in the New York *World.*

> Last year, when in the course of his budget speech the Chancellor of the Exchequer announced that the embargo on exports of gold from Great Britain would be allowed to lapse, thereby in fact placing the pound on a gold basis so far as international business was concerned, sterling crossed $4.86 and went as high as $4.86½—only ⅛ cent from parity.
>
> Since then the pound has ranged between $4.85⅝ and $4.86½, never quite reaching the theoretical par of $4.86⅝.

The aftermath of the British strike is thought by *The Wall Street Journal* to have been the leading influence in bringing about present strength of sterling. As we read in this financial daily:

> Tho sterling was comparatively strong during the period of the strike, declining only from $4.86 9-16 to $4.85¼, there is no doubt but that official support was an important factor, offsetting reduction in normal demand due to reduction of London balances of foreign institutions, lessened commercial buying, some shifting of continental balances from London to New York, and sporadic speculative selling.
>
> Present movement is partly a reaction to those conditions. Banks here and on the Continent are building up their sterling balances, shorts are being covered, importers of British goods are filling their requirements, and the Continent is shifting some money back to London. On the other hand, there is no indication that purchases made for supporting purposes during the tie-up are being liquidated. Further, British importers restricted their orders for foreign goods during the strike and have not yet begun to buy abroad, so their sterling offerings are comparatively small.
>
> Panicky financial conditions on the Continent are also aiding sterling. Continental capital is being placed in London as well as in New York. London is also selling continental exchanges due to unsettled conditions in many European centers.

The most immediate factor in sterling's sudden spurt, in the opinion of the New York *Sun,* was the general strike: "When that strike began, speculators who saw disaster ahead sold sterling short and since the strike has been settled they have been obliged to buy it back, forcing the price up on themselves." Besides such technical causes as this and the decline of the continental currencies, continues *The Sun,* "are the larger factors, which were operative prior even to Britain's resumption of gold payments in April, 1925; chief of them all has been British doggedness and courage." A writer in the New York *Herald Tribune* waxes poetical as he tells how "after a perilous Odyssey of eleven years or more the pound sterling of Great Britain sailed safely into its home port" on May 15. By the irony of coincidence, we are reminded, "on the same day that Britain's monetary standard nosed its way above dollar parity, the currency units of her erstwhile allies had hit new low levels":

> The French franc was selling lower than ever before, the slow progress of depreciation having brought it down to 3.03 cents. The Italian lira was plunging violently, touching 3¼ cents in the London market early in the day—also the lowest price in its history.

"From its regained seat of primacy sterling looked out on a world far different from that of 1914," we read on *The Herald Tribune:*

> The imperial mark, the crown of the Hapsburgs, the ruble of the Czars have shrunk to worthlessness and faded to memories. Their places have been taken by a rank growth of new units, such as the pengo, the zloty, the tchervonetz, the lit and the lat. In the defeated central empires' new currencies, phenix-like, have risen from the ashes of the old, and are being sustained on the crutches of international help.
>
> In the three continental countries which were victors in the war and have a legal claim on reparations money is still chaotic, and depreciated paper threatens to engulf what substance the franc and the lira still retain. Among the neutral nations of Europe, Holland, Sweden and Switzerland are once more on a gold basis for all practical purposes; Norway, Denmark and Spain are shaping their courses back to a not-distant parity.

The same writer goes on to narrate briefly the stormy career of sterling for the past twelve years:

> At the outbreak of the war, extraordinary difficulties in shipping gold to England, combined with the avalanche of American securities sold by Englishmen, placed sterling for a few days at a premium such as only a panic could induce, and for a few minutes it sold on one day as high as $7. Then the rate gradually subsided. Unnoticed at the time, on December 24 it closed below parity with the dollar, not again to rise to the level of that Christmas eve until yesterday.
>
> For the following four years sterling was supported by costly artificial stimulants, first with the aid of private loans in the American market, and later from the proceeds of American government advances. [The pound was "pegged" at about $4.75.] Then, after the "peg" was withdrawn in March of 1919, for six critical years the pound had to shift for itself,

finding its own level in the turbulent conditions of trade during that reconstruction period, its course being all the more difficult because of the speculative operators who, vulture-like, have been constantly hanging over post-war Europe, eager to profit from the bankruptcies of currency units. The darkest days for the British currency unit were in the winter of 1920, when in February the quotation fell to $3.18, the lowest rate for all time. Since April of last year Great Britain has been on the gold standard, but sterling has had a hard pull, and until yesterday it was never quoted on an equivalency with the dollar. At times it fell below the point where import of gold from London to New York was profitable, and the rest of the time it has hovered between that "gold point" and dollar parity.

No spirit of jealousy exists in American banking circles over the recovery of the pound. Instead, the view is universally held here that a healthy currency in Great Britain brings the world appreciably nearer to normal conditions and fosters international trade relations.

Britain's achievement seems the greater to the New York *World* when it recalls that following our Civil War, "the American dollar was not restored to a par with gold until 1879, fourteen years after the war had ended, and this restoration was not accomplished without a severe struggle." In Britain, this paper notes, the advance of sterling did meet with considerable opposition. In 1921 there was clamor for revaluation of the pound at the existing level of about $3.50. *The World* continues:

When so many of Britain's neighbors were enjoying apparent prosperity under a régime of paper inflation there was constant temptation to forget that unsound financial conditions and good business may go temporarily hand in hand.

Manufacturers and merchants dreaded the prolonged period of falling prices which dearer money would entail and which would fall like a cold douche on the trade of the moment. The friends of labor likewise saw in deflation and industrial depression the menace of slackened employment, and were lukewarm toward measures for strengthening the pound. Even some very clever economists became convinced that the gold standard had become obsolete and advocated in its place a controlled currency, whose purchasing power was to be kept steady by the manipulation of credit.

None of these influences, however, were strong enough to swerve Britain from the hard but straight road of financial sanity. All temptations to borrow rather than to tax were sternly resisted, and the policy of pay as you go was adhered to with characteristic British persistence. Taxes of the central Government have run as high as 20 per cent. of the national income. Meanwhile the American war debt has been refunded and the interest and amortization charges have been handled so skilfully that their payment has never ruffled the exchanges.

Britain's troubles are not yet over, but the sacrifices of the last few years for the sake of financial solvency are bringing their reward. To restore the gold standard and bring the pound to par while so much of the world remains financially disorganized is both a moral and an economic victory, and its full fruits are yet to come.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

OUR STOCK SWINDLERS WORKING ENGLAND

"THE English are the sweetest mooches in the world." The words are attributed to the little band of American swindlers now at work in England and are quoted by the London *Evening News*, which hints that "American slang does not always follow the lines of strict etymology, but perhaps one might be right in inferring that we English are delicate mouthfuls." These swindlers are said to have taken some $25,000,000 from their British victims in the last two years. As *The Evening News* continues the editorial which we find quoted in the San Francisco *Argonaut:*

> It might seem a contemptible game to come all this way to take away the savings of country parsons or credulous widows, but our visitors do not choose for themselves a contemptible name. They call their salesmen "high-powered"—which sounds like a compliment. Sometimes they call themselves "dynamiters"—which suggests men who do dangerous work with great forces. Even "White-collar bandits" sounds better than "swindlers."
>
> Since in the last two years they have taken about £5,000,000 out of England by exchanging trash for good money they are perhaps to be excused if they have begun to have a feeling of superiority.
>
> As with the confidence trick, the secret of success is largely psychological selection. These swindlers know the people who are most likely to believe their stories of shares by which they can get rich quickly, and the times at which they are most prone to fall.
>
> They know, for example, that the man who holds shares in a company which has gone bankrupt is very ready to take up a scheme which professes to put the wrong right, to help him to save something from a wreck. So they obtain lists of such people and offer them shares at low prices which are supposed to be some sort of restitution, but are only a further swindle.
>
> They have a dozen such tricks, and they are all worked by men of proved ability. They are men of the world, of impressive appearance, who have all the persuasive talk, perfectly adapted to the victim of the moment, which is the mark of skilful salesmanship.
>
> Most of their victims are the unwary, the inexperienced, the foolish—but not all of them. The men who become victims of the confidence trick are often men wary enough in other directions, but with a blind spot in their defenses. Their fall, in fact, may be due to the confidence bred by their experience in one class of transaction making them insufficiently cautious in another. The man who is suspicious in the cattle market may become unsuspicious on the money market. Few investors can treat with contempt the astute and deep-laid plans of modern swindlers.
>
> There are two rules: Do not consider any offer of new stocks unless your subscriptions are to be sent direct by you to a recognized British bank; do not buy stocks except through a member of a recognized Stock Exchange or through your bank. If these are strictly followed the English will lose their reputation with the dynamiters of being the "sweetest mooches in the world."

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

May 12.—Dr. Hans Luther, the German Chancellor, and his ministry resign after a motion censuring his policy requiring the old monarchist flag to be flown side by side with the Republican flag on German embassies and consulates is adopted in the Reichstag, 176 to 146.

Severe fighting takes place in Warsaw during a revolt of government troops, part of the uprising led by Marshal Pilsudski. The uprising is attributed to wide-spread dissatisfaction with the financial and economic policy of the new Government established by Premier Witos.

May 13.—Railway men and dock workers remain out despite the calling off of the British general strike, due to disagreements with employers over terms. Prime Minister Baldwin mentions rumors that employers are trying to take advantage of the collapse of the general strike, and announces that he will countenance no attempt of any employer to reduce wages or increase hours.

Marshal Pilsudski gains control of Warsaw, and issues an ultimatum demanding the resignation of Premier Witos and the appointment of non-political heads of the War and Foreign Ministry.

Dr. Otto Gessler, as senior member of the resigned Luther Cabinet, is designated by President von Hindenburg to assume the Chancellorship temporarily.

May 14.—The British railway companies come to an agreement with the men over the terms of resumption of work.

Street fighting continues in Warsaw between the followers of Marshal Pilsudski and government troops, and the Socialist party declares a general strike in order to assist Marshal Pilsudski's cause by cutting off government reenforcement from the provinces.

May 15.—President Wojciechowski of Poland and the Witos Cabinet submit their resignation to Marshal Pilsudski, and the latter gains control of the Polish Government.

Lieut.-Com. R. E. Byrd goes to the assistance of three trappers long overdue at Kings Bay, Spitzbergen, and drops food to them from his airplane.

May 16.—Mohammed VI, former Sultan of Turkey, who was ousted by Kemal Pasha, dies at San Remo, Italy.

Warsaw becomes normal again under the control of Marshal Pulsudski, with M. Radaj as acting President until the National Assembly meets to elect a President.

Dr. Wilhelm Marx is appointed Chancellor of Germany by President von Hindenburg, and announces that he will retain the Luther Cabinet.

May 17.—Viscount Willingdon is appointed Governor-General of Canada, to succeed Lord Byng, according to a London dispatch.

Casualties resulting from Marshal Pilsudski's overthrow of President Wojchiechowski and the Witos Government of Poland are estimated at 500 killed and 1,000 wounded, according to a dispatch from Warsaw.

The actual government expenditures

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IT IS a truism that the most powerful form of advertising is Word-of-Mouth.

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Without always knowing exactly where they learned it, alert people are continually passing along the reputation of products which they have seen advertised, which they may have themselves used as a result of advertising and their faith in which has been confirmed by further reading of the advertising.

It makes a great difference to you who tells you what to buy. You pay small heed to the chatter, no matter how voluble, of those for whose standards and judgments you have no respect.

This matter of the relative authority of Word-of-Mouth is not determined by relative wealth, or education, or social status.

There is, however, one broad criterion, and that is *alertness.* At every income level, in every stratum of society, in every community, there are certain persons who form judgments and express them and make them effective. Their word-of-mouth is accepted by those who listen to them as being authoritative. While none of them is an authority on everything, they do have one common characteristic—*alertness.*

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Who told you? Did a Literary Digest reader tell you?

Adv't

due to the general strike are estimated by Winston Churchill, Chancellor of the British Exchequer, to be about $3,750,000, which, however, is said to be only a fraction of the total cost of the strike to the British nation.

May 18.—The preliminary conference on international disarmament at Geneva begins with the election of J. J. Loudon, head of the Netherlands delegation, as chairman.

The Italian Cabinet approves a new law placing control of all industry and labor under a Ministry of Corporations, which has power to prevent strikes and lockouts.

DOMESTIC

May 13.—The House Library Committee virtually abandons plans for a memorial to President Roosevelt and directs the introduction of a resolution to commemorate Thomas Jefferson on the slopes of Potomac Park, Washington, D. C.

The Senate passes the McFadden-Pepper bill, which is intended to liberalize the law as to national banks and to permit branch banking by national banks in the States where State laws permit branch banking. The bill has passed the House.

The *Norge* lands at Teller, Alaska, ninety-one miles west of Nome, after seventy-one hours of flight from Kings Bay, Spitzbergen, and across the North Pole.

May 14.—The Goff bill to amend and strengthen the national Prohibition act and the bill intended to permit the employment of retired Army, Navy and Marine officers for Prohibition enforcement are favorably reported by the Senate Judiciary Committee.

May 15.—In an address at the sesquicentennial celebration of the adoption of the Virginia resolutions for independence at Williamsburg, Virginia, President Coolidge urges that Federal government authority be contracted, saying that the States are the "sheet anchors of our institutions."

May 16.—Roald Amundsen announces from Nome, Alaska, that the "blind spot" of nearly a million square miles between the North Pole and Alaska contains no land whatever, so far as could be ascertained by the Amundsen-Ellsworth-Nobile expedition.

May 18.—Representative William S. Vare wins the Republican nomination for United States Senator from Pennsylvania over Senator George Wharton Pepper and Gov. Gifford Pinchot.

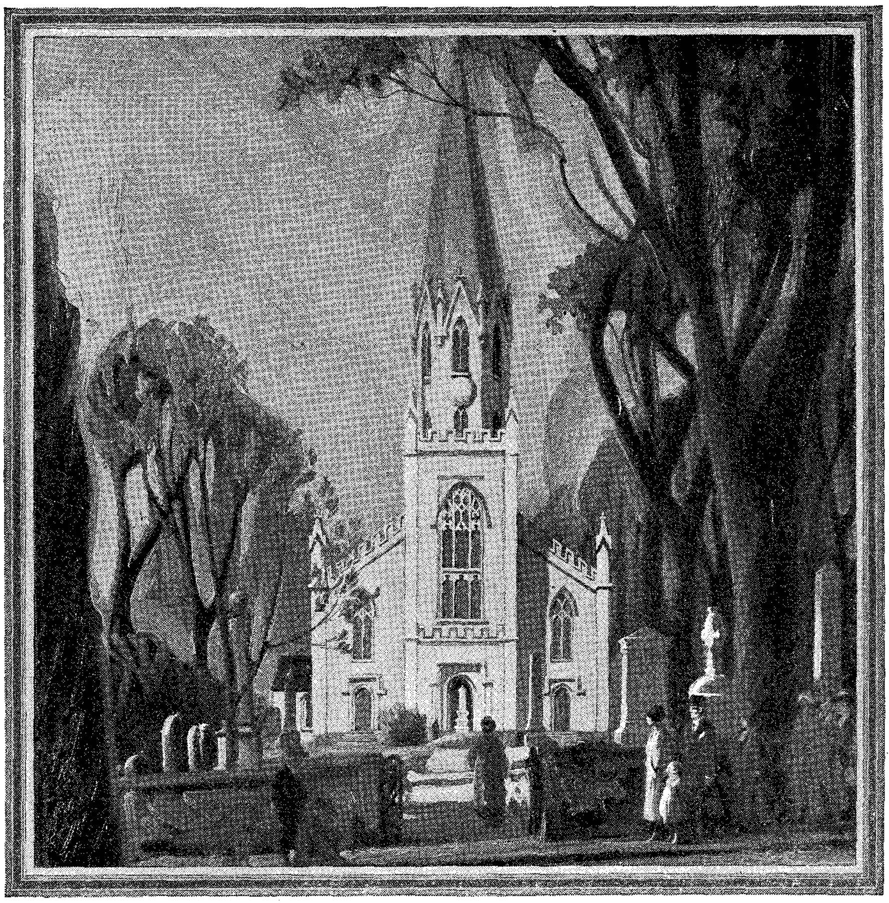
We've No Appetite for Either.—Ask your doctor from which will you receive most nourishment from poultry that has been killed from three to six months and packed on ice for the same length of time or from the farmer that is killed after you ordered it.—*Circular of a Yonkers (N. Y.) poultry market.*

Putting It Gracefully. — CORPORAL—"I hear that the drill sergeant called you a blockhead."

PRIVATE—"No, he didn't make it that strong."

CORPORAL—"What did he actually say?"

PRIVATE—"Put on your hat, here comes a woodpecker."—*Boys' Life.*



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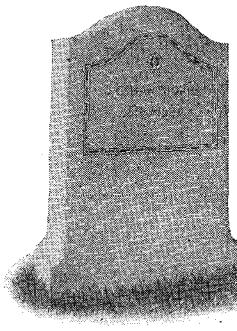

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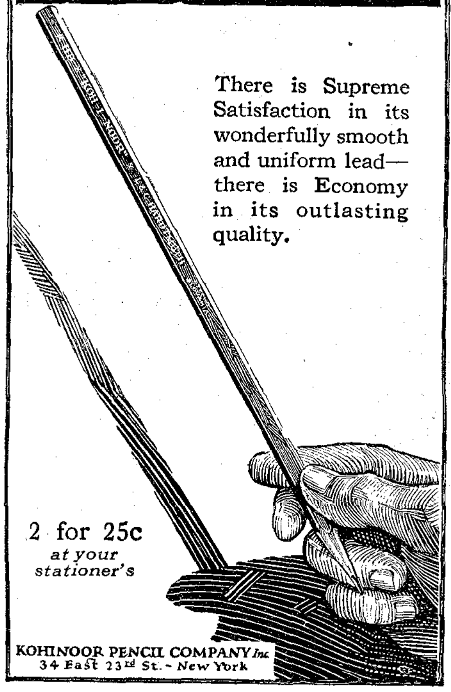

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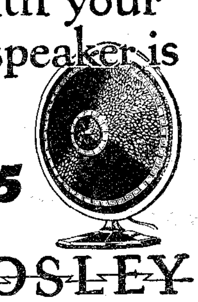

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THE SPICE OF LIFE

Lifting the Fallen.—It would reclaim an arid umpire for human use.—*Editorial in a Rochester paper.*

Rending the Air.—George—"Did you sound the family about our marriage?"

Georgette—"Yes, and dad sounded the worst."—*Smith's Weekly.*

Showing Up the Legislature.—

DISCUSS GETTING MORE
WOMEN ONTO CONGRESS
—*Headlines in the Indianapolis Star.*

A Fond Farewell.—Mr. and Mrs. —— have taken positions with Mr. Thomas and moved from town Thursday. Here's hoping they will like their new home and stay a long time.—*Wyoming paper.*

With Pleasure.—Let us help you plan your trip, secure reservations, arrange for tickets, and passports if necessary, and supply you with travel funds good in any country.—*Ad in the Providence Journal.*

Athletic Pigeons.—The christening of the *Chicago* after it flies into the new port will include the release of ten carrier pigeons carrying 1,000 pounds of mail and ex-President Coolidge and Postmaster-Gen. Harry New.—*Oklahoma paper.*

A Human Volcano.—Another shower of pebbles and stones is reported to have fallen in Central Mexico. The latest theory regarding this phenomena is that some place near the American border a determined golfer is trying to get out of a sand trap.—*Judge.*

Mostly On Strike.—

I WANT A JOB

I am thirty-five years of age, married man; commercial education and two years college, three years selling experience. Wont work mornings, afternoons or evenings.—*Ad in an Indiana paper.*

What Price the Littlest Giant?—This reminds us of seeing a man in a circus side-show, five feet in height, who was advertised as a dwarf. When we express surprise to the proprietor, he replied, "That's the wonderful thing about him. He's the tallest dwarf in the world."—*The Outlook.*

We're Out of Straws.—Top suggests that we settle the pajama controversy by straw vote. He is sure that the Literary Digest would conduct it for us. With his vote and mine, we could at least escape a shut-out. He is a partizan of the two-piece garment, V-neck, no buttons, white.—*Ted Robinson in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

There's a Reason.—Two small girls were playing together one afternoon in the park.

"I wonder what time it is," said one of them at last.

"Well, it can't be four o'clock yet," replied the other with magnificent logic, "because my mother said I was to be home at four—and I'm not."—*The Tatler.*

Or a Second Hand Bus.—Huh! Shakespeare used only 23,000 words, and it takes almost that many to drive a mule.—*Robert Quillen in the Schenectady Gazette.*

Should Be a Ten-Strike.—A driverless automobile is said to be "making a hit in the West." One would imagine it would make several.—*The Waterbury Democrat.*

Ties Up Tongue Traffic.—Professor—"What's the most common impediment in the speech of American people?"

Freshman — "Chewing-gum." —*Northwestern Purple Parrot.*

The Baffled Executioner.—"What's the matter, little boy?"

"Ma's gone and drowned all the kittens."

"Dear me! That's too bad."

"Yep, she—boo-hoo—promised me I could do it."—*Bison.*

Eccentric Orange Blossoms.—Chicago, April 23.—(AP)—Chicago's gold coast gasped Friday at the splendor of a luncheon tendered by Elbert H. Gary, steel magnate, Evanston, who becomes a bride Saturday.—*Oklahoma paper.*

Might Try Cotton Wool.—The Prodigy's Mother—"Of course, I know she makes little mistakes sometimes; but you see she plays entirely by ear."

The Prodigy's Uncle—"Unfortunately that's the way I listen."—*Passing Show.*

Frenzied Finance.—Young Mrs. Green (at bank-teller's window)—"I wish to open an account here."

Teller—"Very well, madam. How much do you want to deposit?"

Mrs. Green—"Why, nothing. I want to draw out forty dollars."—*Boston Transcript.*

The President's Privilege.—The president of a large corporation had occasion one day to reprimand an employee for his inefficiency, whereupon the inefficient young man began finding fault with the way in which the president was managing affairs. The head of the corporation turned angrily toward the speaker.

"Are you the president of this corporation?" he demanded.

"No, sir; of course not," answered the employee.

"Well, then," thundered the president, "don't talk like a fool."—*Forbes Magazine.*

Three Means of Grace.—A negro preacher walked into the office of a newspaper in Rockymount, North Carolina, and said: "Misto Edito', they is forty-three of my congregation which subscribe fo' yo' paper. Do that entitle me to have a chu'ch notice in yo' Sadday issue?" "Sit down and write," said the editor. "I thank you." And this is the notice the minister wrote: "Mount Memorial Baptist Church, the Rev. John Walker, pastor. Preaching morning and evening. In the promulgation of the gospel, three books is necessary: The Bible, the hymn book, and the pocketbook. Come to-morrow and bring all three."—*The Christian Register.*